

Family Visiting Program a Boon To the Reinforcing of Human Ties



FAMILY VISITING unit showing the outside of the cottage.

By Ray Parra

The family visiting program at San Quentin has become a big hit with the convict population. Family visiting accommodations have risen in the past four months from 28 visits in August, to 48 visits in November.

Lieutenant West, mail and visiting lieutenant, was on vacation during this writing, therefore comments from staff are lacking, but the views of two men in blue are herein mentioned, although both men, when interviewed, asked that their names be withheld.

One man stated, "It's fantastic, the feeling I got just by touching my children and being able to express my love by holding and kissing them freely. My whole outlook on life has changed, while the many moods I was going through are gone. Where, in the past, I thrived in misery and self-pity, I now want to be with my family."

"Never in the past two years in prison have I been more relaxed. The family visits give me direction and hope."

The second man, when interviewed made the following comments as to his reactions: "I've been in San Quentin 3½ years. Last month the classification committee gave me a reduction in custody to minimum, I can now visit in the family units."

"All week my thoughts were on my coming visit; what to do, how to act. My wife has been coming to visit me weekly, so we are in constant touch, but my visit yesterday was completely different than either of us expected. A visit in private is new to us. I was nervous, and so was



DINING FACILITIES provided to simulate the comforts of home.

my wife. The most pleasant visit of my life started with my wife crying with joy.

"How do I feel now? I'm looking forward to my next visit. I don't want to do anything to lose my opportunity to be free those few hours. As I come back from visiting, all the pressures from prison are gone. I don't know how to express my feelings or the sensation I felt during the visit."

"Today I feel like a person

(Continued on page three)

Regulations Set For Cell Moves

For those men in the population who wish to make cell moves to, or in, the various blocks, the following information was supplied to the News by custody.

Those wishing to move to the west block, and who meet the standards set forth by custody, should send their requests to the captain at the captain's office.

Those wishing to move to the north block should direct their requests to the cell move lieutenant in the captain's office.

Moves within the various blocks are handled by the block sergeant who should be contacted in person.

Those men wishing to cell together must both sign a request slip, and send it to the block sergeant.

Under no conditions should cell or block move requests be sent to the housing lieutenant.

San Quentin Con Stabbed to Death

Arnold C. Averill, a convict serving six years to life for burglary and fraud, was found stabbed to death in his cell Tuesday, Dec. 28.

Prison authorities were holding two unidentified suspects. A motive for the killing was not immediately established, but prison spokesmen said it apparently was not racially inspired and that all other inmates remained on routine status.

Averill, 23, entered San Quentin in May 1969 after being convicted for the second time of burglary and fraud in San Bernardino County.

His body, with multiple stab wounds in the arms and chest, was found by a correctional officer shortly after inmates went into their cells for an afternoon count at 4:10 p. m.

Authorities said Averill had apparently waged a desperate struggle with his assailant. The murder weapon, a crude prison-made knife, was also found in the cell.

—S. F. Chronicle

Sonny Perkins Fills Vacancy As David Quentin the Sixth

By T. D. Ventura

Radio-KSQ seems to have a hard time keeping David Quinten—just last week David the Fifth (Carl Alaimo) left on work furlough and Chester Quinten (Bob Fennelly) found himself in the same spot that he has found himself in five times previously—holding the reins all by himself.

Lucky for Bob he latched on to John Lafayette Perkins, or better known to his friends as "Sonny," who filled the spot as David Quinten Number Six.

Opportunity

Sonny took the job with no previous radio broadcasting experience because, as he said, "The job afforded me the opportunity to broaden myself as a person and to gain some new and valuable experiences. It's definitely a challenge."

He further stated that he thought KSQ-News is a productive undertaking and that it is a vehicle by which the entire population can air their opinions.

Sonny's only other prior experience in the news field was when he worked on the San Quentin News as the inmate activities reporter earlier this year.

When asked by this reporter if he thought that the format of KSQ slanted the news either towards staff or inmate, he said: "I think the show is neither pro-staff or proconvict, but I think it acts as a buffer to help dispel the many rumors from both sides."

(Continued on page three)



JOHN "SONNY" PERKINS, KSQ Radio's David the VI.

Convict's Big Happy Dream Over

FOLSOM, Calif. (UPI) — Henry Cortez is back in Folsom Prison after a 33-day "big happy dream" brought on by a clerical error that released him 21 years before he was eligible.

Cortez's premature release was brought about by an error in the prison records office when a clerk assumed a directive for a court hearing was a routine case of prior convictions being eliminated under a recent State Supreme Court ruling.

With the prior convictions gone—Cortez had three convictions of 10 years each for selling narcotics in Riverside in 1962 against him—and with nine years already served, Cortez was eligible for parole.

The Adult Authority granted him a Nov. 1 parole date and Cortez took a job in Lincoln, California.

His three teen-age daughters chose to leave their mother in Southern California to be with their father and all went well.

James W. Greenman recalled, "He did beautifully on parole. He did everything you would want a man to do. He hadn't given me any cause for concern."

But Folsom officials discovered the papers had only given Cortez the right to a hearing in a Riverside court on removing his prior convictions and that he was not eligible for parole for another 21 years.

It was Greenman's assignment to tell Cortez.

"It was like I walked up and hit him on the head with a two-by-four," he said.

Cortez is back in Folsom, awaiting the decision of a Riverside judge on removing the prior convictions.

He wrote to his family recently:

"I am looking and dreaming of the time I was home with all of you. It was a big happy dream. Now, I cry. I cry."

Marin County Journal, April 27, 1961:

Sentenced in Marin County by the Court of Sessions. For the crime of robbery. Ten years in the state prison. Chambers, alias Ivy, alias Curry.



PATIO AREA designed to create a relaxing atmosphere for the

CDC Report on Parole And Disciplinary Procedures Aired

Parole Releases

The administrative statistics section of the research division recently issued the following report on releases to parole in the Jan. 1969 through Sept. 1971 period.

"The 2,144 male felons released to parole during the third quarter of 1971 was 13.0 percent, or 321 men less than the 2,465 men released during the second quarter of 1971.

"The median time served in prison for male felons paroled during the third quarter of this year was 34 months, two months less than the second quarter, and one month less than the first quarter of 1971 and the same as the median of the year 1970.

"Men first paroled during July-Sept. 1971 served a median of 35 months before parole, one month less than the 1970 median.

"The median time served by male felons repared during the third quarter of 1971 after having been returned to prison without a new California commitment was 16 months. This quarter median is two months lower than the median for the year 1970, and is three months less than the median for the second quarter of 1971.

"Male felons repared after return to prison with a new California commitment served a median prison term of 47.5 months prior to being rereleased. This is 1½ months less time than for the prior quarter, and 5½ months longer than the median for 1971."

As an outgrowth of court decisions and a continuing CDC effort to assure fair disciplinary procedures, the department will initiate a new method of handling inmate discipline early next year.

In preparation for the new procedures, a series of staff training sessions will be held. The first meetings were held this week as the director and other Sacramento staffers met with the wardens and superintendents and other institution administrators and supervisors to explain the new plan.

The new procedures will involve two categories of infractions, major and minor, with different methods of handling each category. There will also be an opportunity for inmates to obtain help from designated "staff assistants" in gathering information which might assist disciplinary committees in evaluating reports of infractions.

The new procedures have been worked out after consultation by the director and other department officials with the attorney general's office, a federal court, and representatives of a legal aid group.

The new procedures have also been discussed at wardens and superintendents meetings, and comments by institution administrators have been submitted and evaluated.

It is anticipated that there will be several weeks lead time prior to initiating the new procedures in order to give employees a chance to become thoroughly familiar with the revised process.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Christmas in prison is much like any other day, except that you see more sadness on the faces of the men.

People, at least most people, in the free world never think of the men in prison who are here, in many cases for making one mistake. But that one mistake takes a big chunk out of their lives.

For myself, this is my seventh Christmas in San Quentin. Others in the population have spent more, some less, but all are lonely and sad. All we can do is hope that maybe next Christmas we may be out. Some, of course, don't even have that hope as they will never get out.

I sit here in my cell, which is very small, and listen to my radio. I hear Christmas music, then I leave, only to hear people who are sad. They don't sing Christmas songs. All they do is escape, escape, escape!

Christmas is a time to celebrate the birth of Christ, but how do you do that when all you see is sadness?

People who read this might think I'm just sniveling but, to the contrary, I'm just trying to point out that Christmas in prison is one big bummer. "A sad day indeed."

—Ricard Van Buskirk A-92367

Letters to the Editor

The following comments are reproduced from the Penal Press Exchange column of the Best Scene, Wyoming State Prison, Rawlins, Wyoming.

To John S. Watson: I've had the opportunity to read your Esque News Annual Penal Press Awards, and to you I gratefully lend my assisting hand.

Since one doesn't always agree with another's opinion, and if individuals with these differences of opinion are allowed to communicate about the subject that is being opinionated, then the obstinacy of the subject would be considered a controversial subject.

Of course, I would like for you to keep in mind that I'm not trying to be authoritative on the subject at hand, but I'm only giving advice where I assume needed.

I immediately observed that you have no respect for your own opinion, because I'm sure not as many as you suspect will be hurt because of the articles that you have written. After all, you have only written what you personally feel.

In writing a critique, one must evaluate that which he is criticizing with an extensive, rational and open mind. You cannot say that poor writing has no excuses, and especially in the Penal Press circuit.

Remember all inmates carry a different sentence, and the printing trade has to be taught to those that chose this skill while incarcerated.

Then comes the time for their discharge release date, which brings new students into the trade who are willing to learn by taking the chance of maybe writing his first article to be criticized by some egotistical stereotyper.

So all of you writers and print shop students keep up the good work, and don't worry about the pacifying of William J. S. W. Shakespear (sic) who would be a poor Plato, Socrates or Aristotle.

Editor

The Best Scene
Wyoming State Prison
Rawlins, Wyoming

The following two items appeared in the same Penal Press column of the Best Scene:

ADVOCATE, Lebanon, Ohio—I truly enjoyed your articles in the August '71 issue, especially the one on my old pal, William Shake . . . I mean John Watson from San Quentin.

SAN QUENTIN NEWS, Tamal, Calif.—We realize that our magazine isn't perfect. (Ed. Note: Amen!) But whose is? At least we can spell R-A-W-L-I-N-S! (Editor: Severnson spelled it correctly in his Annual Penal Press Awards: Dullsville.)

Dear Best Scene Editor:

As if we didn't have enough trouble around this camp! The comments expressed in your column produced a tremor which registered 8.8 on the Richter scale, and it's been raining fat here for four days. We now call the joint "Point Grisco." I love your paper. Beside, I'm chicken! Love and pieces.

—Editor

Dear Editor:

I have enjoyed your publication for several months now. It is especially encouraging to see so much constructive effort and positive thinking, especially in the light of several obvious and extensive constraints.

As a sales representative for Xerox of Canada, I am not exposed to prisons or penology. This newspaper gives me an insight to this vital area of our society. Keep up the good work.

Steve Brecher
Quebec, Canada

Dear Steve:

Thank you Steve! I don't know how much of an "insight" the News presents, but we in here are all experts on prisons and penology. Keep reading.

—Editor

San Quentin News

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By John Severnson Watson

"Hey, Sam, you won't believe what I read in the paper yesterday."

"I will if you saw it in the L. A. Free Press," replied Charlie.

"Come on, I'm serious."

"It's hard to believe at times, but so are those people at the Free Press."

"Yeah, Sam, you've got something there. But I'm talking about the most amazing advance that scientists have made in a long time."

"You mean they discovered a pill that makes food repulsive to The Fat Phantom?"

"Geez, they aren't producing miracles, just scientific advancements."

"All right," chuckled Sam, "they probably came up with a pill that makes Bob Fennelly give a pro-inmate side of the news for Information Line Inside."

"Now cut that out. You know d——well people have been waiting for the eighth wonder of the world for over a thousand years, and if it does happen it won't be at the San Quentin Radio Room."

"All right, Charlie, don't keep me in suspense any longer. What is the latest scientific advancement?"

"Well, I read a story about scientists being able to turn manure into a marketable type of crude oil."

"Hey, that's something. Now they can turn crude crud into crude oil."

"Very funny, Sam. But they were serious. It was in all the big city newspapers and some of the national magazines. They say cow manure is the most productive for the conversion to oil."

"Charlie, you've got to be putting me on. It hasn't got a chance of succeeding."

"What makes you so sure?"

"Well now, why should they turn to animals for this process when there are so many people in the world?"

"I don't follow you, Sam."

"Look at it this way. Cows are spread all over the country on thousands of different farms and ranches. But if they can convert cow manure, they can do the same with horse droppings."

"Yeah, that's probably true. But what are you getting at?"

"It's quite obvious, isn't it? All the scientists have to do is set up a lab at certain locations and they can get all the horse manure they could possibly want . . . enough to run Standard Oil out of business."

"Like where, for example?"

"The United Nations building in New York City would produce an overabundance of it whenever they're in session."

"Yeah, I see what you mean."

"And what about those bunch of guys in Sacramento that were in session all of 1971."

"Yeah, come to think of it, there's a few places right here that might be a threat to the oil industry. Like, if the scientists ever set up their lab at a MAC meeting, the sewage plant wouldn't be able to handle it all."

"Now you've got the idea. And what about the San Quentin News office? Can you imagine sending a laboratory team in there for one day? The News office might put Saudia Arabia out of the oil business."

"It would if T. D. Ventura and Bibby Bloon were present."

"Bibby Bloon?"

"Yeah, that's Bobby Blanton's real name."

"There's nothing real about that guy."

"True. But he would be able to supply this country's oil for one year in a 30-minute sitting."

"Gee, just think about the editor's desk. With all the horse manure coming from that area, it could turn out to be an oil well that would never run dry!"

"Yeah, but I'm a little leary of setting a lab up on the editor's desk. I mean there's crude oil and there's crude oil. But that kind would give sticky valves to every automobile in the country."

Everyone in the publishing world is in a dither about the forthcoming autobiography of Howard Hughes. It's supposed to be the biggest event to hit the publishing business in the last decade.

But isn't there a possibility it will be a rehash of another book, "The Carpetbaggers"?

Then there's the chance that Howie, baby, will reveal his true name . . . Harold Robbins!

The recent escape attempt involving three life-like dummies caused a stir for the news media. The dummies were wheeled out to the front gate by some guards. But both the AP and UPI photographers took the wrong pictures the first time around.

John Cuellar, maintenance office clerk, got off a good one-liner a few months ago. When asked on the Big Yard how long he stayed on the streets before returning as a parole violator, he replied, "Oh, a long time. Hours and hours."

The oddsmakers had a dilemma when the San Francisco 49ers and Dallas Cowboys were scheduled to play each other in a recent playoff game.

But the bookies came through in fine style. Because the 49ers and Cowboys have both been so inept in past playoff games, and especially bad when they played each other in last year's playoff, the handicappers made both teams 7-point underdogs in their clash at Dallas.

Family Visiting (Continued)



INTERIOR of the family visiting unit showing the living room.

that has been away from home 3½ years and returns to find that he is still wanted."

Both men expressed gratitude towards Lieutenant West for his efforts in making the visits as pleasant as possible.

The family units are clean; fresh towels and linen, comparable to a medium-class hotel, are

supplied by Sgt. Tsigelatos, the household sergeant.

It is the opinion of many in the population that the family visiting units are a step towards progress and a positive program designed to reinforce family ties. Only the prisoners and God know of the desperate need for reunions with their families.



COTTAGE INTERIOR showing the bedroom facilities.

PEACE

By Michael P. McDermott

Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow. The same everlasting Father who cares for you today, will take care of you tomorrow and every day. Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at PEACE then, and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations.

Prisons Everywhere Are Crowded Empty them!	People Earn Acrimonious Criticism Egotistically	Practice Enthusiasm And Creativity Eternally
Personalities Ego's Animosities Crash! Enemies	Popularity Entails Avoiding Crass Expansion	Please Emit A Caring Ego
Prisons Endure As Crime Expands	Propagate Equality And Corruptness Ends	People Everywhere Are Childish Ego's

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL'S TOP TEN SCORERS

(As of Nov. 28)

NAME & TEAM	GP	FG %	FT %	T POINTS	AVG
B. Moore (Pacers)	3	81%	90%	142	47.0
J. Ratti (Knicks)	4	63%	52%	103	24.5
M. Rhodes (Bullets)	4	32%	22%	84	21.0
P. Curtis (Knicks)	4	66%	50%	84	21.0
J. Knighten (Bullets)	4	71%	19%	79	19.5
W. Thompson (Bullets)	4	47%	52%	70	17.5
L. Wofford (Pacers)	3	35%	72%	46	15.0
L. Hobbs (Lakers)	3	27%	51%	40	13.5
V. Looking (Lakers)	3	30%	70%	43	13.0
N. Nichols (Lakers)	3	23%	17%	36	12.0

—All intramural basketball statistics compiled by Walter Hampton—

Profile in Blue

Herman Anderson: A Talented Man

By John Severnson Watson

Unusual experiences? How about a guy who taught school where the students couldn't "read" a ruler; that has toured the North Pole; and makes men's accessory boxes shaped like pool tables?

A San Quentin resident, Herman "Andy" Anderson, has had these strange situations pop up from time to time during his travels.

Some people work their minds for a living. Others, such as athletes and laborers, use their arms and legs.

Then there are men who use their hands for a livelihood. Such a person is Andy, mill and cabinet leadman. He was a journeyman carpenter at 17 and has worked with his hands in this trade for the past 19 years.

Navy Man

Born and raised in Omaha, Neb., he joined the Navy when 18 and worked his way through the ranks to become a chief petty officer. He continued the carpentry trade during his career in the service and was an instructor for the pattern maker and molder school, a 20-week course that required close tolerance (micrometer measurements).

Andy was amazed at the number of students in this course that couldn't "read" a ruler.

During his tour of duty, Andy was in virtually all South Pacific islands, and also spent time at the North Pole, the Equator, China and Vietnam.

This bastille resident also has other talents. He was All-Navy in bowling in 1956 as his team participated in the world-wide Navy tournament.

Andy was also involved in a sticky situation when working as an oxygen breathing apparatus (OBA) man during an assignment on the USS Catamount docked at San Diego.

A fire broke out in the damage control gear locker. As an OBA man, he was required to perform his specialized fire fighting duties. It was only after the flames were put out that he learned there was a live ammunition storage area directly above the area engulfed in the fire.

Then there was the "Case of the Disappearing Dining Room Outfit." It happened during Andy's tour of duty on the USS Markab in 1965. The assignment this time was to build a double hutch (china cabinet) along with



Herman "Andy" Anderson

a huge dining table and chairs. It took three men six weeks to build the unusual table. It was to be 8½ feet long 4 feet wide and 3 inches thick, with table leaves and 12 chairs.

The table set had an international flavor with the mahogany being purchased in the Philippines, the chair cushions made in Japan, and the cane backing (woven bamboo strips) for the chairs made by the blind in San Francisco.

The special wire mesh glass for the china cabinet came from Formosa. The clear plastic tabletop was purchased from a country of unknown origin.

In some peculiar way, the beautifully crafted table set disappeared before being put on official Navy property inventory.

Craftsman

Andy has been in SQ for 14 months. This lifer has his first official board appearance in 1977. His record shows that he was assigned to the mill and cabinet shop at initial classification. He started as a cabinet maker and then progressed to shop leadman with 10 men under his supervision.

His crew did all the wood-work renovations and additions for the family-visiting quarters and also provided the mill lumber for the new O&G building.

Andy has one year of Yoke-fellow meetings behind him and takes a busman's holiday in his spare time as his hobby is working with wood. Recently he completed some men's accessory boxes, with a few being shaped like pool tables complete with pool sticks and balls. Another specialty are his lazy-susan jewel boxes.

The native of Nebraska did some cutting for "The Traveling Jewel Box," a miniature replica of the Maya Temple in Mexico. This fascinating jewel box was built by Buzz Bustos for his own daughter, with able assistance from Andy. The jewel box measured 2 feet high, 3 feet long and 22 inches wide and contained 10 plush-lined drawers.

"He's a real craftsman." The words come from a man Andy knows well and who is proud of his accomplishments. In fact, no one who has seen Andy's work disputes the opinion of his father.

Sonny Perkins (Cont.)

Other Involvements

Besides having worked for the Esque News at one time, Sonny was assigned as the inside purchasing clerk prior to his assignment to KSQ, and he was also the drummer for the warden's tour band; music is what Sonny does professionally, and in his spare time he enjoys reading a lot.

He will graduate from College of Marin next semester with a degree in behavioral science. Sonny is also the chairman of the West Housing Unit Committee, a position he handles quite adequately.

John Lafayette Perkins, 38, is serving a five-to-life sentence for parole violation with a new "beef" and has already completed two years of his sentence; he has no definite parole plans as yet. And if the trend doesn't change, Chester Quentin might soon be searching for a David Quentin the Seventh!

EMPLEO

Chicano Inmates Express Gratitude For Outside Aid

Por Gonzalo Ortiz

Raza! Carnales, Carnalitas, we the Chicano population of San Quentin, stand before the prince of circumstance, who gives us only the pen with which to show our gratitude for the many contributions of various forms from Chicano.

Contributions have come with much emphasis in meaning, with the many thoughts of encouragement and prayer, and all the little things that reach out and touch the Chicano heart, making us feel unforgotten and needed by all our people.

It is not easy to write or print our feelings, much less to try and repay our deed of affection and concern with so much sense value. But, we can try, and we can show respect in doing so, asking all of our Carnales y Carnalitas to accept our humble appreciation and honor our pride because the scales cannot weigh the extent of our gratitude.

We are especially extending our appreciation to all of those people who were to play a part in bringing to us the 16 of September celebration, which is a day of esperanza for independence. It is a day that brings to us hope and the many radiant smiles of our Carnalitas, making us yearn and wonder in a ripple of song and dance; but, always remembering that day, when once, long ago, our people united and stood proud, with the dictator of our Motherland on his knees begging for the mercy that he never gave to others.

They are gone now, those Mexicanos of the past; but, the memories and their glory remain to reinforce our ability to endure like the many Mexicanos before them: to fight, when the day is for fighting; to live in peace, when the world is at peace; to never be oblivious to the needs of our people.

Let us, then, say a humble thank you from all of us inside to all of you in the free-world, and let this final thought remain with us all: The reality of strength is the progress after the suffering and many tears!

Basketball? Yep--Score Was 51 to 7

"I just couldn't figure out what San Francisco State was up to," said St. Mary's frosh basketball coach Frank LaPorte.

An odd comment, considering his team had just obliterated the S. F. State Freshmen, 51-7, last night at St. Mary's.

"Their coach, Ed Boyle, explained to me after the game that he'd been beaten badly in running games so he wanted to hold us down by keeping the ball," said LaPorte. "But I really don't know why they didn't shoot more when they got way behind."

The S. F. State frosh took just 11 shots and made only three. Their second field goal came with just three minutes left in the game. St. Mary's was led by Craig Casault's 17 points. S. F.'s Jim Donovan topped his squad with three points. (reprinted from S. F. Examiner)

'Iron Men' Do Their Thing In Holiday Powerlift Meet

4 New Joint Records Set

By James Shuman

SKYLINE GYM, Dec. 19—The iron men of San Quentin held their power meet two weeks ago and after it was all over, four new lift records were set.

A total of 16 men competed in five classes, although a few of the men passed up some of the lifts and just completed one.

Lynch Sets Record

Larry "Quiet Man" Lynch, regarded as one of Esque's finest lifters, established a new heavy-weight squat record of 550 lbs., wiping out the old record of 440. Big Larry also broke the total record for the three lifts with a 1,500 lb. effort. In doing so, he captured first place in his division and top money.

Big Ben Raulston, who came in second place in the heavy-weight class, also set a new record with a deadlift of 595 lbs. breaking the old mark by 19 pounds.

San Quentin News

Sports

Emanuel "Chub" Ray, a Hercules from the kitchen crew, astonished onlookers with a record-breaking 490 lb. bench press; this surpassed the old middle-heavy record by 80 lbs. Ray made an attempt at 500 lbs. and almost made it.

"Pipe" Cox, weighing in at 186 lbs, took first-place honors in the middle-heavyweight class with a 1,195 total. Leberry was a close second with a total lift of 1,165.

Lightweights Shine

Ed "Mighty Mouse" Boyd took first-place plaudits and honors in the lightweight class. "Mighty Mouse" scratched the scales at 136, but mauled the benches with a grand total of 1,030 for the three lifts.

Reyes and Decoud, competing in the 130 lb. class, fought a tough battle for first-place honors before Reyes nudged his opponent by five pounds to win top money.

In the middleweight division, James Shuman snared first place with a 1,135 lb. total for his three lifts; a close second was Walter Walker with 1,030.

Iron-y of it All

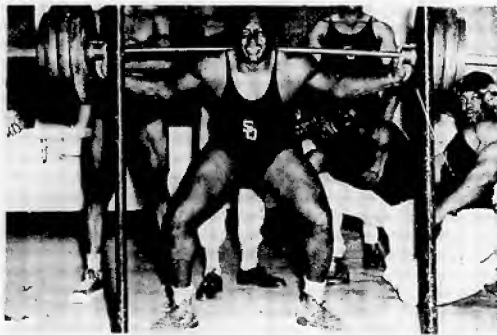
All in all, it was a very successful meet and those men who participated all the way deserve a pat on the back for a good show.

Handling the judging of the meet were Sgt. Terry Plant, Wildcat Murray, and "Chief" Grigsby; the spotters were Ralph "Woody" Norhein, Murray, Grigsby, with a little help from their friends!

The meet was sponsored by Sgt. Plant and Officer Hicks, and was coordinated by Larry Lynch and James Shuman.

The San Quentin weightlifting team hopes to meet soon with outside competition, providing, of course, that AAU officials come in for such a meet.

The Iron Men of Esque intend to rip off some of those street records and titles!



LARRY "QUIET MAN" LYNCH grunting and groaning beneath a record-breaking 550 lb. squat. Big Larry also broke another record with a 1,550-lb. effort in his three lifts.

Photo by Rudy Perez



BIG BEN RAULSTON makes this 595 lb. deadlift look easy as he sets a new record. Spotting for Raulston are Larry Lynch (left) and "Pipe" Cox.

—Photo by Rudy Perez

Intramural Hoop Action

Knicks Stop Bullets, 96-90

Curtis hits for 39 Pts.

By T. D. Ventura

Leading over the Knicks 52-46 at the halftime break, the Bullets fell lax in the final period and allowed their adversaries to outscore them and to go on to a 96-90 win.

This Christmas Day hoop action saw a stellar performance by the Knicks' Percy Curtis who hit for 39 big points to carry his team to victory; it was Curtis' high for the year.

Jay Knighten led his losing Bullets in scoring with 29 markers with teammate Marc Rhodes close behind with 26. Redman Myers poured 24 digits through the hoop to aid the Knicks' scoring drive in the final go-ahead period.

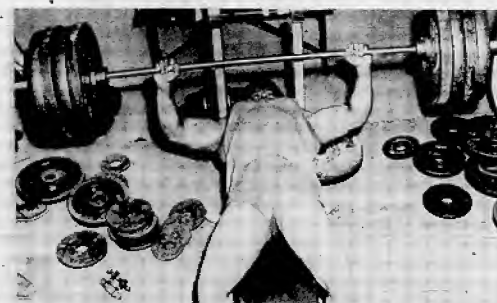
Lakers Forfeit

Sunday's game between the Pacers and the Lakers never matured due to the Lakers not having a sufficient amount of players on the court at game time. This gave the Pacers an easy victory and put them closer to the league title.

Several key men have been lost to the various teams via paroles or transfers; this has shown up in the games with the otherwise weaker clubs having an easier go at it.

LEAGUE STANDINGS (as of 12/25/71)

Team	W	L	G.B.
Pacers	5	1	-
Knicks	4	3	1½
Bullets	3	3	2
Lakers	0	5	4



EMANUEL "CHUB" RAY puts his mighty back into a record-breaking bench press of 460 lbs. in Sunday's power meet.

Photo by Rudy Perez

Locker Room

By T. D. VENTURA



CONVICT INVITED TO TRY-OUT FOR OLYMPICS

PENAL REFORM has hit institutions across the country, but in different ways. Some have had their mail censorship obliterated, a few have family and conjugal visits, some are experimenting with coed living conditions with certain restrictions, some institutions allow their inmates to go home for the weekends in order for them to get readjusted to normal family living again, and at least one mid-western prison, Minnesota State Prison, has just experimented successfully with a road game for their varsity football team, the Colts.

The most recent, and probably the most extraordinary of recent penal innovations, occurred in Manning Correctional Institution in South Carolina. They have an inmate there, Bobby Lee Hunter, who was sent an invitation from the U.S. Olympic Committee—they want him to try out for the boxing team and accompany a training team to London and Moscow in February 1972.

Hunter qualified for an Olympic try-out with his impressive performances in the AAU championships in New Orleans and in the Pan-American Games at Cali, Colombia.

To fellow convicts of South Carolina prison, Bobby Lee Hunter is "The Champ," and they're pooling their dimes and quarters to see that the 21-year-old flyweight gets his shot at a gold medal in the 1972 Summer Olympics to be held in West Germany.

The money the convicts are putting up isn't for Bobby Lee, as his expenses are paid; rather they are for his guard, Ray Satterfield, who must accompany the black fighter wherever he goes. And with the trans-Atlantic plane fares, hotels and meals for weeks, it could run into thousands of dollars.

The prisoners pitch in what they can, but their contributions have to be meager, so the bulk of the money has to come from outside sources.

"We can't let Bobby down," one of the inmates in the laundry room said, "It would break Bobby Lee's heart. It's his whole life." (Parts of this article were taken from a story published in the L. A. Times and it was passed on to me by John Watson. Those wishing to read the complete article, it will be posted on the window of the S. Q. News office in the education building.)

☆ ☆ ☆
SHORTS 'N SPORTS... Dick Tiger, former middleweight champion, was buried in his native town of Amaigbo, Nigeria, Dec. 13. More than 600 Nigerian sportsmen—led by Hogan (Kid) Bassey, former world featherweight champ—attended. Tiger, 42, died of a liver ailment (Examiner sports)... The Holiday Fight Card, presented by matchmakers Benito "Crow" Ibarra and Ray Hamilton on Saturday, Dec. 18, was one of the better cards we've seen this year; it was definitely a lot more organized than past fight programs... The Power Meet held Sunday, Dec. 19, saw four prison records fall. Breaking records at this meet were Larry Lynch (squat & total lift), Big Ben Raulston (deadlift), and Emanuel Ray (bench); congrats to all of these fine lifters.

☆ ☆ ☆
LOCKER ROOMERS... Rumor has it that Bob Curby is the best one-eyed bakery student San Quentin has had for quite some time. One-eyed? Yes, he keeps the other one on the clock and the front door. Leadman Ernie Lovelace marvels (?) at the results of the one-eyed phenomenon. Now the big question is: How long will BUZZ STAY ON THIS JOB?... And is it true that there's a new spaghetti western out now called "WIDE EARF" starring our very own John Severson Watson, with Marcus Welby playing the part as Doc Holiday?... I don't know how true this is, but I heard that the new Canteen-West is announcing that the 1,000th customer will receive a one week's stay with all expenses paid at the penitentiary of his choice!

☆ ☆ ☆
THINGS WE'D LIKE TO SEE DEPT.... More salt containers for the west block chowhall... Bobby Blanton stop sucking on his thumb!... John Watson being modest for a change!... West block keyman, Bob Miles, wake up in the morning to unspike the cell doors before the NOON meal!... And SNOOPY work for PEANUTS!

☆ ☆ ☆
Ray Parra, the newest addition to the San Quentin News staff, was heard exclaiming as editor Phil Clark sent him out to cover five stories his first day: "Are you sure Clark Kent started this way?"... And goodnite, BUZZ, hope luck's with you in '72...

POWER MEET RESULTS

NAME	Wt. Div.	Bench	Squat	D. L.	T.
Reyes	130	170	210	290	670
Decoud	130	170	215	280	665
Marez	135	190	220	—	410
Boyd	136	300	330	400	1,030
Shuman	164	325	360	450	1,135
Walker	165	275	355	400	1,030
Anderson	155	280	250	350	880
Woods	170	270	250	—	520
Cox	186	325	360	490	1,195
Leberry	191	360	365	500	1,165
Turner	190	325	350	440	1,115
Holmes	186	360	220	400	960
Ray	190	460	—	—	460
Singleton	190	375	—	—	375
Lynch	219	490	550	550	1,500
Raulston	223	375	425	595	1,395

*Denotes new record

—Meet statistics recorded by Bobby Blanton

San Quentin News

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TAMAL, CALIFORNIA 94964

Friday, January 14, 1972

The Rev. Nick Neufeld

New Esque Chaplain States His Aims

By Steve Pierce

The religious program in the Protestant Chapel is beginning to blossom with the guidance of Chaplain Nick N. Neufeld. He comes to San Quentin from Soledad (North), where he served as Chaplain for seven years. Nick, is affiliated with the American Baptists, and has been in the ministry since 1940.

Chaplain Neufeld attended school in Kansas, receiving degrees from Tabor College, and the Central Baptist Theological Seminary in Kansas City. He met his wife, Margret, while attending Biola Bible College in La Mirada, Calif., where they were married in 1939.

The Neufelds then moved to Stayton, Ore., where the Chaplain began his formalized ministry. He became president and chairman of the Baptist Ministry while in Oregon, and attributes this honor to his faith and strength in Jesus Christ.

Chaplain and Mrs. Neufeld, have four children: a daughter and son in their twenties, and twin girls, currently enrolled at Marin Junior College. Their son, Jerry, is a graduate of U.C. Berkeley, and now attends McGeorge School of Law in Sacramento. Sandy is married to an Air Force lieutenant and early this spring they will be transferred to Greece. The Neufelds are already saving their pennies for a rendezvous with Danny and Sandy in Athens sometime in 1973.

"The chapel program here at San Quentin is extremely important to the overall atmosphere in the institution," says Neufeld. "In my ministry here behind the walls as Protestant Chaplain I wish to relate to the men according to their needs."

Current programming in the chapel will be expanded in the near future, constituting additional School of Religion classes and Yokefellow groups. Former instructors and new volunteers will be assisting in these areas to provide a variety of programming, thus offering a channel of communication for everyone.

Chaplain Neufeld was successful in the ministry while at Soledad, but feels it was the Lord's will that brought him to San Quentin.

"The new year is upon us," says Nick, "and I feel the Lord is going to do great things here in 1972."

The Chaplain extends an invitation to each man in the institution for a personal interview during the coming year. "My door is open," says the chaplain, "and in time I wish to acquaint myself with everyone here."

Reconsideration and Review Forms Now in Legal Library

The legal office informs us that they have no way of obtaining Adult Authority forms, "Application for Review," or "Application for Reconsideration," but that the forms can be obtained in the library.



The Reverend Nick Neufeld, New Protestant Chaplain

Mill and Cabinet Shop

X-Ray Doors to Kitchen Sinks

By Bobby Blanton

The mill and cabinet shop in the alley has long been noted for the fine quality of work done by its crew.

Supervised by R. P. Peninger, who has a 10-man crew led by Herman "Andy" Anderson, the shop is presently at work on a 600-pound door to go in the X-ray lab at the hospital.



Special work of this kind is nothing new to the shop as in the past they have been called on to construct custom work throughout the institution.

The door in question will have a lead center surrounded by wood paneling free of nails and screws.

Needed due to a "leak" discovered in the old door, the new fixture will stand some seven feet tall, five feet wide, and be

two and a half inches thick. The whole will be mounted on sliding tracks which have been made in the machine shop, and the completed work done by the welding and paint shops. The door, when finished, will be hung by the men from inside construction.

The cabinet shop was also assigned to do the work on two new apartments in the family (Continued on page three)

The Daubers

Paint Shop Covers the Joint

By Bobby Blanton

When people think of paint and painting, in most cases it's in terms far below the meaning as used here in San Quentin.

In the case of this Bastille, it takes some 42 tons of paint just to cover the walls and outside of the buildings. Now that's a lot of paint any way you look at it.



PAINT SHOP CREW surrounding their boss, Mr. John Sherman L to R, Wilson, Belasco, Horner, Bills, Humphery, Kinchole, Medina and Nora (kneeling with Sherman).

To smear this much pigment around takes the combined efforts of the paint shop, run by Mr. R. J. Campbell, and the vocational paint shop, supervised by Mr. J. B. Sherman. Plus their collective crews.

Not many months ago the men of the paint shop completed refinishing the interior of the north block, which took four months and 500 gallons of paint. Stack this against the south (Continued on page three)

GOOD GUY AWARD



'Andy' Anderson



'Chuck' Themm

Elaine Aprigliano lives in Brooklyn, New York. In California there are 2,300 men who live in San Quentin.

None of the blueclads had heard of Elaine until a few weeks before Christmas. But when the introductions were made (by proxy), there was a chain reaction inside the concrete walls of the Bastille.

Over 900 Christmas cards were sent to Elaine. A \$100 check was sent to her courtesy of the Men's Advisory Council, Warden Nelson and the inmate population.

Andy Anderson and Chuck Themm wanted to give Elaine something special for a Christmas present.

Their unique idea of a Christmas card made of leather, and signed by about 50 men, involved many hours of painstaking pattern design, lacing, cutting, spraying and wrapping.

But it certainly didn't seem like work to Andy and Chuck. They enjoyed the leatherwork immensely. Perhaps they wanted to make Elaine's Christmas something extra special.

Now they're co-winners of the Good Guy Award: Chuck Themm who goes to all day school and lives in 4-N-27, and Andy Anderson who resides in 2-N-82 and is a vocational student in the sheet metal shop.

Elaine would heartily approve of this award because she understands adversity better than most people. Elaine is a spunky 6-year old who might spend the rest of her life in a full body cast because of a rare bone disease.

It goes without saying that Elaine is the winner of the Good Gal Award for the 1970's as far as the men of San Quentin are concerned.

Chuck Themm and Andy Anderson happily agree.

The Warden's Column

L. S. Nelson, Warden



At a recent meeting of members of the staff, the question of enlargement of family visiting was discussed.

As you may know, our facilities have not been overtaxed, due to our declining population. As a result, a decision was reached to extend this program to men of "Medium B" custody. The memorandum authorizing this has been issued, and is effective as of right now. So, men with Medium B classification may now apply to the Visiting Lieutenant for the date you wish, or the date available.

We recognize that there is some risk involved in making this decision. I believe that men will jealously guard this fine program, so that this enlargement will not fail.

January 7, 1972

A Still Small Voice

By Dr. G. W. Kleinmaier

LETTER TO THE EDITOR AND READERS

For some time now, I have been aware of a mixture of feelings within myself about this column, and I now feel the need to "test the wind." I am strongly considering discontinuing the column and I need reactions from readers, both inmates, outside readers and staff, in order to help me decide. If you will put yourself in my shoes, you will see the dilemma I feel.

1. I am a member of the staff, occupying an average of well over a column in a four page newspaper supposed to belong, mostly to the inmates.

2. Because I am a staff member, and a psychiatric staff member at that, it is possible for the inmate staff to be in a bind when assessing either the content or the quality or even the continued existence of the column. I don't want that to happen. As editor, Phil, you have assured me that it hasn't happened with you—that if you have something to say, you'll say it and that you like the column. I believe you, knowing you, but for myself I can't help feeling a little ill at ease about it—and I feel for the readers who may feel the same way.

Furthermore, although the feedback that I have received from all sides has been very fine indeed, the amount of letters has not impressed me that this column which takes up space in your paper, is that much wanted. Some readers have mentioned long, boring columns and I have felt, though they didn't mention it by name, that they were referring to "A Still Small Voice," because I can see how these columns would be just that to some readers.

The subjects I have dealt with have been difficult and often abstract. It is nearly impossible to put such complex thoughts into a few short sentences. I have felt that these thoughts, even though difficult, are important in man's search for meaning. Nevertheless, that doesn't alter the fact that the articles may be boring to many people.

Then there are those, I understand, that have renamed "A Still Small Voice," and call it "The Big Loud Mouth." To them I would reply that the truth, though spoken in a whisper, can become a mighty roar.

Another thing: Having given a great deal of thought to many things that are, I believe, important to mankind at large, the nature of the columns I write, if continued, would continue progressively to emphasize this larger scope—writings directed to all men; much of this material first written long ago, and which I have never, until now, attempted to publish. I don't know if there would be interest in this type of material among readers of a paper such as the San Quentin News, and I would like to find out.

It is not that I am unable to bear criticism—on the contrary, I welcome honest response—not only from inmates and outside readers, but also from staff—from whom I have heard very little—as well. I care about the concerns expressed by others, and do not wish to impose. Response in fact, is just what I am asking for. Even if you have written before, I ask you to do so again making clear how you feel about this column remaining. If there is little, or mostly negative response, this will be my last column. In case it is, insofar as "A Still Small Voice" is concerned, I want to wish you all "Shalom"—"Peace."

Ed. note: Please address all letters to "The Editor, San Quentin News."

PENAL PRESS

By John Severnson Watson

Editor: The following Penal Press column was submitted to me, in person, by our acid tongued critic, John Severnson Watson. After reading the remarks below, I was stunned beyond belief. Apparently Severnson has turned over a new leaf and is now all sweetness and light. I'm sure many penal editors throughout the country, who have been scathed by his scorching commentary from time to time, hope that Severnson's present period of melancholy lasts throughout 1972. If he hadn't personally handed me the following copy, I would consider the column a forgery. Maybe the Christmas party at the maintenance office has something to do with his present state of euphoria.

LUPARAR, Windsor, Vt.—(December) A new penal magazine comes off the boards with its first issue. Of particular interest was the 31 questions submitted on the last page for the administration to answer. This is a fine first effort. Congratulations to editor James Labor. (You probably get called all the time about being sentenced to hard labor.)

CLARION, Frontera, Calif.—(Oct.-Nov.) Another new editor, Jo Anne Fry, gets this issue off to a good start after a lengthy absence of the Clarion from the penal circuit. Cartoons and art work very good. An excellent issue with the exception of a shaky reprint of a Bastille by the Bay column by Phil Clark. But the best of magazines have filler items.

ROCKETEER, Moberly, Mo.—(Dec.) Gee, you guys have a nice masthead!

T.I. NEWS, Terminal Island, Calif.—(Dec. 25) The page numbers are excellent. Good reproduction.

INSIDE WORLD, Parchman, Miss.—(Dec.) Average page numbers. Good repro in most spots. BEST SCENE (?), Rawlins, Wyo.—(Jan.) Good reproduction throughout. Also, a nice cover.

PRISON MIRROR, Stillwater, Minn.—(Dec. 24) Excellent color and reproduction throughout. This is one of the very few penal papers on the circuit that prints inmate fiction stories form the men on mainline.

TIME, Joliet, Ill.—(Oct.-Nov.) This issue has an excellent cover, the usual superb repro, and good layout. A new penal exchange columnist, M. Lee Banks, gets off to a slow, untrained start, but improvement in his column is, hopefully, forthcoming.

SOLAR SCREEN, Fox Lake, Wis.—(Dec.-Jan.) This publication has a new format, is now a monthly, and has added some color. All these improvements are deeply appreciated by the readers.

ISLAND LANTERN, Steilacoom, Wash.—(Nov.-Dec.) This issue features an excellent science-fiction story, "Immortals' Don't Die," by editor Lester Price. It also contains a Penal Press column by Bluey Finnucane. Bluey Finnucane? The column, Bluey, should be stuffed . . . it should be taken to the nearest . . . it should be used as an example of how NOT to . . . no, this writer will not publicly state certain comments about your #1 & %*#@! column. (That was a severe test of my new image of sweetness and light.)

ADVOCATE, Lebanon, Ohio.—(Oct.-Nov.) The usual high caliber art work on the front cover, but the repro was only average at best. Good editorial.

INSIDE WORLD, Parchman, Miss.—(Nov.) Thanksgiving is in November. Turkeys are common then. Even the mailman likes turkeys.

I knew it was too good to be true, dear readers. Just noticed the date on Severnson's copy: "April 1st" which of course, is April Fool's Day. Keep your eyes on his column in the next issue to see how he really feels about all the other terrible . . . er . . . fine penal papers that hit my desk. (Gee, his acid commentary is contagious. I've got to watch myself from now on.)

San Quentin News

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RAYMOND PROCUNIER	Director
L. S. NELSON	Warden
K. W. HAYBALL	Superintendent of Education
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T. D. VENTURA	Sports Editor
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SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL \$1 PER YEAR



By Philip C. Clark

The new year was kicked off by many things that may give hope to the men of San Quentin. First we had the 1972 Show of Stars, which although a bit flat in spots, did give a good measure of entertainment. I guess you could call it escapism, but after all, that's what the men went there to do.

The following Monday found the return of the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank to the gym, and although the complete figures as to how much blood was donated aren't available at this writing, it looked like a very good turn out.

It wasn't the blood drive so much, but the fact that it was the first time the thing has been held since our August troubles. Maybe not much of a light, but it helps the flicker.

The "blood" movie looks like a good one; "Lawrence of Arabia" and as historical flicks always seem to go over well, the donors might be well paid for their generosity.

It must be noted that the old year went out on a tragic note, and the fight in the west block the second day of the new year didn't help much, but all in all, things are looking up.

The board totals came in this week, and it seems 49.7 percent received positive action. When added to the percentage for the prior two months, we find the total average to be well over 50 percent for the three months. Bingo!

This poor old editor has a real bad case of "boarditis." This is my month to sit on the griddle, and if you think the staff of this rag is helping any, forget it! All I get is zings. Talk about ulcers on the ulcers!

Still, I have a lot of company. TD and Bob Roberts go the same time as I, which has Ray Parra in a sweat. He is being groomed to take my place if I get a date (chicken-counting on the grand scale), and is working his tail off trying to learn the thing, but he's sure getting it.

Being the editor of the News is a gas! If nothing else, you sure run into some ding-dongs. Take the Fat Phantom (one bent Bugler being the asking price), he's gone so swell-headed since some nut put his "Rehabilitation 1s" in a book on therapy, he can't get his head in the door. Of course, he might not feel so well when the "shrinks" look at the thing. It's expected that the boys with the nets will be driving up any day now.

Mrs. Adams; she of the family complete with nutty cat and sneaky mutt, keeps us all in stitches with her letters. They get read before the paper does, which might be an indication of something.

Sonny Perkins has taken over the spot on Radio KSQ playing the straight man for Bob Fennelly, and the warrens of the radio room are starting to look worse than the lot of middens I've got working around here. How Joe O'Brien, the information officer, lives through all the garbage heaved his way I just don't know. If that isn't bad enough, that crazy Fennelly put a hammerlock on me last week and made me sit through a movie on the TV that featured a girl he knows in the City.

My good friend, Danny Adams, is one of the few guys I know who hasn't been bugging me to do a feature on him. Reward! Danny, you are now immortalized for all time.

Bill Harris and "Daffy" Lewis never bug me either, but I wouldn't think of putting their names in one of my Bastilles. They might hide my Playboy. There's something wrong with that last bit, but I can't quite put my finger on it.

1972! A banner year for San Quentin? If so, I sure hope I'm not around to see it. It's hoped that the gang from landscape gardening will restock the fishpond as Leslie is getting a little thin, and that the population remaining will think of Yellowtail and the flock should I make it out. That's a good bunch of feathered cons under the shed and I'd hate to see them lose their rations.

Melvin? Well, he was a pretty good pal while he lasted. If there's such a thing as reincarnation, there is one bug that's going to make the grade. If any future cons in here read this, and happen to have a gunrail guard buzz at them . . .

This isn't a sports column, but Mike Loftin, the king of 49er fans, has been walking around on his lower lip all week. Yesterday I saw him with a coil of rope on his shoulder, which makes one wonder whether or not he was going to hang himself, or was walking the yard in search of Cowboy fans.

Look who's back! Officer Randolph came trotting across the yard in front of the AC last week all sunnanned from Texas. It seems that the wages in that part of the country zipped him back to good old Esque. I gave him such a zing when he passed that I haven't dared let him shake me down. Until the heat's off, I shall be as clean as the driven snow.

TD was supposed to write the Bastille this week, but the bum got sucked into an interview with one of the luscious girls who came into the joint to entertain on New Years, and hasn't come down yet.

I'd like to close off this thing by saying thanks to all the friends, inside and out, who have been kind enough to drop by or write. It's the people who make this place liveable, and make it or not at the board, I shall always be grateful to them. A lot of friends have gone since I took over a cell in this pile, but many remain, and to them must go any credit for anything good that might have come out of my work on the News. You can't do her alone, and if nothing else, that's been a real lesson to learn. Thanks!

GOODNITE "D"

Official Policy Statement of CDC on Temporary Community Releases

Effective January 1, 1972
A.B. No. 71/57

I. GENERAL

Inmates may leave departmental institutions for approved purposes provided that each leave is preapproved in writing by the institution head. This responsibility will not be administered below the level of Correctional Administrator.

Leave will not be authorized for a longer period of time than is necessary to accomplish the stated purpose for the leave. Penal Code Section 2690 as amended effective January 1, 1972, limits the maximum length of a pass to "three days," which is strictly interpreted as 72 hours. A leave may not exceed 72 hours from time of departure from the institution to time of return. Since the length of a pass is statutorily limited, an "extension" is not legally possible.

All designations and travel routes must be within the state.

The authority for granting passes is statutorily limited to the department. Upon receipt of a court order directing temporary release of an inmate for funeral attendance or other purposes not directly related to a criminal court proceeding, the institution will immediately contact the Director's office and await further instructions.

II. LEAVE FOR PRERELEASE PLANNING

Leaves may be granted for prerelease planning purposes provided the inmate is within 90 days of his established release date or 90 days prior to parole referral for women inmates. Civil addicts may be granted leaves after the case is referred to the field for outpatient release program study.

The institutional Classification and Parole Representative or the prospective Parole Agent may initiate leave for job seeking, registration in school and vocational programs to commence after the established release date, making residential arrangements, obtaining necessary licenses including taking tests, and other legitimate purposes preparatory to release. Where the leave is initiated by the institution, the appropriate District Administrator will be notified prior to the inmate's departure.

Inmates may receive one pass in the period from 90 to 75 days prior to release. During the period 75 to 63 days prior to release (75 to 48 days for California Institution for Women inmates), no passes will be authorized.

Beginning with the period 63 days prior to release, inmates may receive a pass and may receive one consecutive leave if absolutely necessary. Efforts should be made to avoid release on Fridays and weekends.

Inmates of Narcotic Treatment Control, Limited Placement, and Short-Term Return Units may have one pass under critical circumstances only, with the institution head's approval.

The guidelines apply to inmates and residents of all CDC institutions and centers. Where practical, inmates should be transferred to facilities near their release destination in order to avoid extensive travel time on pass. Where extensive travel time is unavoidable and the inmate is within 63 days of established release date, brief consecutive leave may be planned for and granted if the face-to-face contact requirement (see Part V) can be met.

III. LEAVE FOR WORK FULFILLING INMATES

Inmates assigned to the work furlough program in a community correctional center who are within 180 days of an established release date may be granted leaves not to exceed 48 hours for the purpose of visiting the inmate's family or friends or engagement in socially acceptable leisure-time activities such as going to sports events, movies, etc. Approval for such leave will be made in writing by the head of the

Community correctional center.

IV. LEAVE FOR THE PERIOD PRIOR TO PRERELEASE PLANNING

Inmates not eligible for prerelease planning or work furlough passes may leave departmental institutions for approved purposes provided that each leave is approved by the institution head in accordance with the following policy.

The leave plan will include the purpose of the trip, a timetable showing where the inmate may be reached at all times during the leave including addresses and telephone numbers, travel arrangements, a budget explaining all costs of the leave, and a signed copy of the institution's "Conditions of Temporary Release" form. The plan will be submitted as early as possible before the proposed leave, to permit verifications and communication with field personnel where required.

In each instance, and prior to the inmate's departure, the institution head will notify the appropriate District Administrator of the leave.

APPROVED PURPOSES

Leave will be granted for the following purposes only:

1. Family emergencies involving the inmate's immediate family; for funeral, bedside visit for critical illness, or where an official agency has requested the inmate's presence at a court hearing involving a dependent child. The need for the leave will be verified by the institution head via contact with the funeral director, attending physician, court officials or other as appropriate. Departmental field services may be used to assist in verification.

2. Off-reservation work crew (one calendar day only) and mutual aid or state emergency, and for medical research purposes. Existing procedure will remain in effect. The institution head's authorization for the departures will constitute granting of the required pass.

3. Participation in activities directed toward delinquency prevention and community betterment, limited to one day only (not overnight) and only under escort.

RESTRICTIVE CRITERIA

The following will not be considered for temporary leave:

1. Condemned prisoners.
2. Prisoners serving life sentence without possibility of parole.
3. Wards of the Departments of Mental Hygiene and Youth Authority, out-of-state prisoners, presentence diagnosis cases, federal prisoners, and safekeeping cases.
4. Serious custody risks including prisoners who are escape risks, who exhibit a continuing pattern of aggressive behavior, or who have made verified threats to victims, officials, witnesses, family members, etc.

The following will generally not be considered. If leave is granted, escort will be required.

5. Psychiatric cases, except where the supervising psychiatrist documents that the inmate is not a menace to other persons.

6. Prisoners with seven-year or more minimum parole eligibility will be considered for funerals only, until eligible for parole.

7. Security segregation cases, excepting carefully evaluated protective custody cases.

8. Prisoners with detainees or holds filed against them.

9. Prisoners identified with large-scale organized crime, notorious crimes of violence, or others whose presence in the community is likely to evoke adverse reaction toward the inmate or the state.

10. Sex offenders.

11. Inmates classified as other than minimum custody.

Leave may also be denied on the basis of lack of funds or escort personnel.

CONDITIONS OF LEAVE

The "Conditions of Leave" which the inmate must sign prior to departure will include his agreement to:

1. Follow the approved plan of leave;
2. Refrain from any form of unlawful behavior;
3. Communicate with the institution immediately if an emergency threatens his timely return to the institution and obey explicitly any instructions given to him during such communication;

4. Perform no errands or make no contacts on behalf of other inmates unless specifically authorized to do so;

5. Submit to medical examination upon return, including urinalysis;

The document should also include the acknowledgment that:

- a. Failure to return within the designated period constitutes escape from prison and full escape procedures will be implemented immediately.

- b. If leave is under escort, he will be in the direct presence of the escorting officers at all times, except if lodged in a prison or jail for overnight keeping.

LEAVE UNDER ESCORT

Escorted leave will not be authorized, under any circumstances where weapons or restraint gear are required to maintain control and security.

Where leave under escort is authorized, the escorting employee(s) unless volunteering, will be paid in accordance with current payroll requirements. Meals or other approved personal expenses will be reimbursed in accordance with Board of Control Rules and departmental policy. If an employee volunteers his services as an escort, he is considered to be on duty during the leave for purposes of workmen's compensation and other employee protections and responsibility.

In all escort cases, transportation will be via state vehicle or public transportation. Use of an employee's private car or one provided through the inmate's resources will not be authorized.

When an inmate lacks resources to pay for escort and transportation, and if employees volunteer to escort, the vehicle may be provided at state expense.

Escorted leaves, exceeding one calendar day will be contingent upon prearrangement with officials for overnight lodging of the inmate in a departmental institution if convenient, or in an appropriate local jail. Any costs of such local lodging will be reflected in the leave budget. Where escort is required and not volunteered, the state will be fully reimbursed for payroll-related, travel and vehicle mileage expenses, and for any jail lodging fees charged to the department.

Expenses of the leave must be borne by the inmate. He must sign a Trust Account Withdrawal Authorization in the amount of the expected expenses prior to departure provided his funds are sufficient. Funds donated by family or friends toward leave expenses will be deposited to the inmate's account.

V. CONSECUTIVE PASSES

In specified instances related to prerelease planning within 63 days of the established release date, a second leave immediately consecutive to the first may be included in the plan, but cannot be granted at the same time as the original leave.

A consecutive leave cannot be granted until the preceding leave has been completed by return of the inmate to departmental custody. Where unavoidable circumstances prevent an inmate's return to the institution at the appointed time, he must make face-to-face contact with a departmental employee prior to the designated time in order to legally complete the first leave by constructive return to custody.

If the employee with whom the inmate is making the in-person contact observes any reason why the pass should be immediately discontinued, he is responsible for placing the inmate into departmental custody at the nearest institution.

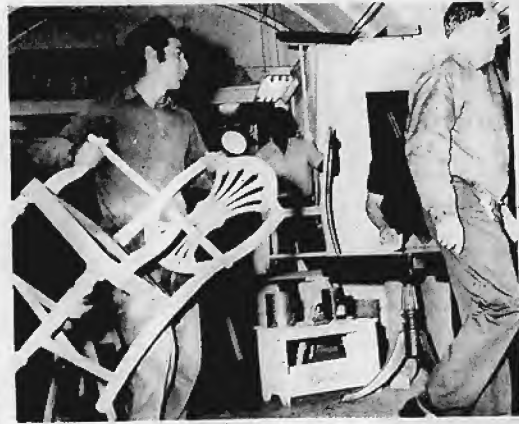
Where a consecutive pass not originally planned for, or exception to any of the foregoing policy is authorized by the Parole Agent and his supervisor, this will be documented with a memo explaining the rationale and forwarding the one working day to Parole and Community Services Division Headquarters, Attention: Field Representative, Re-Entry Program.

Authorization for the consecutive leave will be transmitted by telephone to the institution by the Unit Supervisor, giving the length of the new leave and the inmate's new reporting time back to the institution. If the institution has information that would preclude a new leave, this should be discussed with the Unit Supervisor for resolution. Reservations by the institution regarding the additional leave should be based on factors involving the welfare of the inmate, the institution or public safety.

If the matter cannot be resolved by the institution and Parole and Community Services Division, it will be referred to the Chief, Institution Community Re-Entry Division for resolution.

FAILURE TO RETURN

Inmates who fail to return from leave within the designated period will be charged with escape from the custody of the head of the institution. Upon notification that an inmate is unavoidably delayed in return at the appointed time impossible, the institution head will be responsible for getting the man into custody at the 72-hour period.



FINISHING ROOM with L to R, Balasco, Wilson, and Mr. Sherman. Photo by Rudy Perez

Paint Shop

(Continued from page one)
block, which is next, and twice as large, and you get an idea of the work involved.

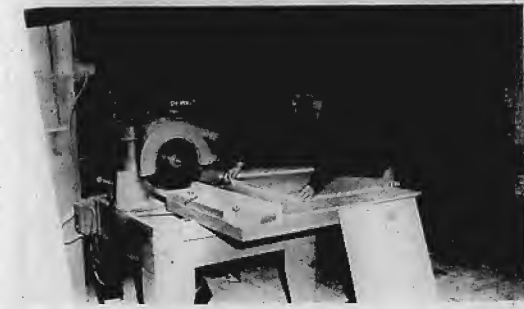
What They Learn

Learning to paint just doesn't happen by itself. Dedicated men are needed to teach, and just as dedicated men are needed in the learning process. Nor is just learning to paint enough.

Combined in the classes of vocational painting are instruction in paperhanging, texturing, paint mixing, interior decorating, and furniture refinishing.

The program is well rounded, broken up between formal classroom instruction and on-the-job training, all combined with practical usage.

Mr. Sherman tells the story of the man who came to Esque for "paperhanging," i.e., forgery. He was pretty good, but still got busted, so he decided to take up the more formal trade while here. He made good, not only here, but on the outside.



JOE LARA, on the circular saw.

Cabinet Shop

(Continued from page one)
living quarters. The overall job was assigned to Julian Gomez, and he took hold like the journeyman he is.

"I was very happy to get the job on the family living quarters," Gomez said, "as it will help more inmates to receive family visits."

Gomez learned his trade in Havana, Cuba, where he graduated from a polytechnical school in 1950. He has been in the alley shop for some 14 months.

Old But Good

The men who work in the shop have learned they can rely on the equipment being in good order. It is constantly in a state of repair and, though old, is in top working condition.

The saw filing and maintenance room is under the same roof, and is under the guiding hand of Guy Cooper who has worked there for 4 1/2 years.

A memorandum notice of such event and action taken will be forwarded to the Director within one working day.

side. Sherman calls it "Paperhanger turns paperhanger."

The Men

No trade, business, or school can operate without men to flesh-out the course. In the paint shop are to be found men such as Bob Butler, who not only has seven years in, but is leadman for the outside crews who do all the work on the buildings outside, plus the 80 homes in the valley.

Robert Kinchole heads up the spray booth crew in the vocational shop, and has two trainees who he feels could hold their own on the outside. He says that the men under him can now put a professional finish on anything from antique to styled modern.

The leadman in the inside shop is Larry Woods who has been there for three years. Larry started out in the vocational end and has worked his way up to his present position. Many have done this, which shows that any man can advance if his is the determination to do so.

"I was a carpenter outside," Cooper stated when interviewed, "and took up saw filing to take up the slack in my paycheck during the winter months. I kind of got hooked behind the trade and stuck to it."

"If you don't know what you're doing," Cooper continued, "you don't want to fool with it when it comes to sharpening a saw."

The Crew

The cabinet shop crew is made up of such men as Larry Annin who has been training as an apprentice for two years. Larry is soon to be released to the community where he has a job waiting for him in a saw filing and maintenance shop.

Larry will be replaced by Joe Garcia who has recently transferred from the wood drying kiln. When asked how he liked his new job, Joe said, "This is what I've been looking for all my life. Something I can do when I get out, and it won't take a lot of money to get started. Why, I can even do this kind of work through old age."

Bobby Fischer: Chessboard's Glamor Boy

By Peter Benchley
(Newsweek Service)

For nearly two decades, Robert James Fischer's world has consisted of 64 little squares, and his closest companions have been the 32 characters—the bishops, kings, queens, knights, pawns, and rooks—of the game of chess.

Now, at age 28, Bobby Fischer is on the verge of reaping the rewards of those years of solitude and dedication. He has earned a chance to meet world champion Boris Spassky of Russia next year in a match that, if Fischer wins, will finally establish him as the greatest chess player in the world.

Official Status

To Fischer, a victory against Spassky will merely add official cachet to the status he claims unabashedly. "I am the best player in the world," he says bluntly. "The Russians have known that for years. But they're afraid of me, and so they say lots of scornful things about me."

If the tall, lanky, incredibly intense young American is hardly guilty of false modesty, he could hardly be accused of vain braggadocio, either. For among chess experts, the only real controversy is about how great Fischer is—merely one of the best of this era or, as some experts insist, the best player who ever lived.

Fit Body and Mind

Whenever Fischer is in competition, he tries to make sure he plays tennis, swims, or at least takes long walks between matches. "Your body has to be in top condition," he says. "Your chess deteriorates as your body does. You can't separate body from mind."

Bad Boy

In all fairness, his life style since early adolescence has hardly encouraged him to be gregarious. He dropped out of Erasmus Hall High School in Brooklyn, N.Y., to concentrate on chess. And ever since he hit the big time at age 14 by winning the first of his eight U.S. championships his "homes" have been an endless succession of hotel rooms: his only companions, a portable chess set and masses of chess literature.

Until very recently, Fischer was known as the "bad boy" of chess and with good reason. He stomped out of several tournaments because of his complaints—real and fancied—about everything from the lighting to the air-conditioning, the crowds, the noises, the purses and the rules.

In 1967, the government of Monaco asked the U.S. to send two international grandmasters to its tournament in Monte Carlo and specifically requested that Fischer be one of the two. He went and made such a nuisance of himself that when Monaco staged the tournament again in 1969, it specifically requested that Fischer not be sent.

Low Pay

Fischer stands to win \$5,000 for two months' work if he beats Spassky. And the chances are that when he returns home, no crowds will meet his plane. "Around" the world, I'm better known than Joe Namath," he says, with a trace of bitterness. "In America, I'm nobody."

Giants Add and Subtract

(NEWS RELEASE)—The San Francisco Giants have promoted six players from the minor league farm system to the San Francisco roster in filling out the list to 40 men before the draft sessions at the winter meetings which will be held in Phoenix, Arizona, next month.

On a major league roster for the first time are righthanded pitcher Ed Figueroa, infielders Steve Ontiveros, and Mike Phillips, and outfielders Gary Matthews and Gary Thomasson. The final addition is catcher Mike Sadek, who was drafted from the Minnesota Twins in 1969 and has been in the Giant's spring camp twice.

Released

To make room on the San Francisco roster the Giants have released lefthanded relief pitcher Steve Hamilton and assigned four players—pitchers Jim Moyer and Mike Davison, and outfielders Frank Johnson and Floyd Wicker—outright to their Phoenix farm club to the Pacific Coast League.

Hamilton, a 35-year-old southpaw, who was acquired from the Chicago White Sox last March and posted a 2-2 record with an ERA of 3.00 over 45 innings, mainly in short relief and especially against lefthanded batters.

San Quentin News

Sports

Moyer and Davison did not appear with San Francisco in 1971, although the former spent most of September with the Giants. Davison was at Indianapolis of the American Association in 1971. He has been in the Giant organization since 1965 after being drafted from Baltimore. Johnson and Wicker saw brief action with the Giants last season. Wicker was acquired in a trade with Milwaukee in mid-season. Johnson has been with the Giants in parts of the last six seasons, playing infield and outfield.

New Additions

Of the new additions, Figueroa and Ontiveros enjoyed outstanding years. Figueroa was the mainstay of the Fresno staff in the first half season, leading the club to the first half title in the season, he made his mark on the Texas League at Amarillo and the club also won the pennant there.

Ontiveros was selected as the California League's all star third baseman. He is a switch-hitting line drive batter with just three years professional experience. Dick Wilson signed him out of Bakersfield, Calif.

Matthews was the Amarillo club's power hitter, banging out 15 homers and driving in 86 runs in the pennant season. Thomasson also had a solid season under Manager Andy Gilbert. Both outfielders are from Southern California and signed with Giant scout George Genove.

Phillips was signed by the late Giant scout, Johnny Hudson, after being the club's number one choice in the June, 1969, free agent draft.

Ballplayers' October

As an added note, it is interesting to know that eight of the players on the Giant's 40-man roster celebrate their birthdays in October, and three of them on the same day, the 14th—Frank Duffy, Rich Robertson, and Ed Figueroa.

Sports Shorts

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM—Activities in the gym are slowly but surely picking up again, especially in the minor sports activities. The intramural basketball season is drawing to a close, but other activities are being planned.

Baseball Signups

Those men wishing to play on an intramural baseball team this year, signups will be taken from Feb. 1 until the end of the month.

Squash Tournament

A squash tourney was held in the Skyline Gym on Friday, Dec. 31, with money prizes being awarded to the winners. A total of 19 men signed up to compete, but only a dozen men actually competed.

Ripping off first-place loot was gym leadman, Chuck Jolley, who claimed his toughest opponent was Speedy Gonzales, who subsequently finished in third place. Sammy Moreno captured second-place honors.

This was a double elimination tournament with the matches being decided in best out of three games. The prizes were \$5, \$3, and \$2 for first, second, and third place respectively.

Chess Tourney

A chess tournament was held in the Skyline Gym from Nov. 20 and lasted until Dec. 30, with matches and prizes in all three class divisions.

A prize of \$5 was awarded to the first-place winner in A division, \$3 to the winner of B division, and \$2 to the winner in C division. All second-place winners in all divisions received chess sets.

Approximately 24 men participated in this mind-expanding tournament. Tourney coordinator, Ray Parra, stated that there is already a standing varsity chess team ready to compete with outside competition, and if anyone is interested in trying out for the A division (varsity team) he is welcome to come down to the gym and sign up or see chess coordinator Ray Parra at the S. Q. News office.

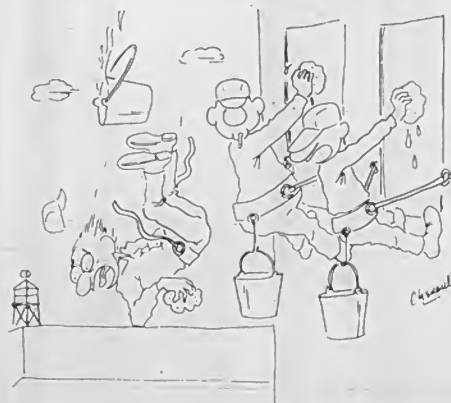
Presently, there are eight men on the varsity roster, but there is no limit as to how many men can play on the team.

Tournament Winner

Class A: George Martinez, first place; Frank Paredes, second place.
Class B: Osid Luna, first place; Jorge Valdelomar, second place.
Class C: Millard Cox, first place; Wilson King, second place.

SPORTIN' LIFE

with STEETS and GLUMP



I told Loftin not to bet on the 49ers!

Locker Room

By T. D. VENTURA



JOHN BRODIE & CO. OUT OF BUSINESS

Well, I'm sure the majority of S. F. 49er fans weren't to disappointed in seeing their Cinderella team not only lose its glass slipper, but also the playoff game with the Dallas Cowboys and all the marbles in the Super Bowl.

John Brodie, not displaying a hell of a lot for his 15 years on the backback, looked and played like a rookie QB making his first play-off game appearance. What, with only three key interceptions (one for the winning TD), and his passing the ball into the outstretched arms and helmets of the Dallas linemen, his performance was shabby to say the least. In fact, with the exception of maybe end Gene Washington, defensive end Cedric Hardman, and tackle Charlie Krueger, the whole 49er club didn't play like they really wanted to win all that badly. Brodie was bad enough, but the offensive line and blocking backs just weren't doing their jobs well enough. And fullback Ken Willard sure didn't make much of an impression in the game, either.

But, however, I do believe that most of the 49er sympathizers (and they need all the sympathy they can get) got their money's worth: they paid to see a second-rate club and they weren't disappointed!

So now it's the powerful Dallas Cowboys who will meet with the surprisingly tough Miami Dolphins in the Super Bowl on January 16. Dallas looked great playing the Minnesota Vikings two weeks ago in the division playoff game in Minnesota, but they left something to be desired in their league championship game with San Francisco last week, but then, what team really has to play in top form to beat the 49ers?

And Cowboy pilot Roger Staubach didn't play up to his expectations in the game between Dallas and 'Frisco, but his scrambling more than made up for his unusually poor aerial attack in this battle, as Roger the Dodger finished as the game's top rusher with 55 yards (a really bad day for running backs!).

Being a Dallas fan anyway, I'll have to ride with the Cowboys to win it all come January 16, but I'm damn sure not trying to sell the Miami Dolphins short by a longshot—they're just as tough and as lethal when a championship is dangling in front of them (hell, just ask Johnny Unitas and his Baltimore teammates about that—his Colts are still kicking themselves over that wipeout!).

And I understand that Officer Mike Loftin and Sgt. Foncannon (49er fans, no less) are now out moonlighting to pay off their ridiculous bets they both made on a SURE THING!

... And goodnight, BUZZ, hang tough, Brother...



FRANKIE CARTER—38 years at "Q" officiating fight cards.

Giants to Play Orions in 1972 Spring Training

The San Francisco Giants will renew their international rivalry against the Lotte Orions of Tokyo, Japan, with six exhibition games during the 1972 spring training season.

Highlighting the spring schedule is a three-game week-end series against the Orions in Honolulu, Hawaii, on March 24, 25, 26. This is the third consecutive spring that the Giants and Orions have played against each other. For the second straight year the Orions will conduct a good part of the preseason training in Arizona and play a full schedule against the major league teams based in the area.

The Giants will open their 24-game spring slate with the traditional game at Scottsdale against the Chicago Cubs on Wednesday, March 8, then take on the Oakland A's in Mesa on March 9 before opening at home in Phoenix Municipal Stadium against the Cubs on Friday, March 10.

A new game site, in the new stadium at Sun City, will be the scene of five Giants exhibitions for the first time. Sun City is a retirement community a short distance to the northwest of Phoenix.

The Giants will break camp after the game against the Cubs at Scottsdale on March 29, then visit the California Angels at Palm Springs and the San Diego Padres at Yuma over Easter weekend on their way to San Francisco.

San Francisco's final preseason game will be the annual contest against the University of Santa Clara at Buck Shaw Stadium on April 4.

FILMS

VIDEO

TV FILMS

RADIO

MUSIC

STAGE

VARIETY

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TAMAL, CALIFORNIA 94964

Friday, January 21, 1972

San Quentin Annual

SHOW OF STARS

Much Talent, Few Fizzle, One Flop Marks '72 San Quentin Stage Event

By Bob Roberts

San Quentin's 1972 Show of Stars is now history, but the memory of the extravaganza still fills the mind and conversation of the men on the mainline.

As the men filed into the north dining hall, which was recently renovated for the purpose of the show, San Quentin's inmate band, under the leadership of Mr. Olsen, provided the background music.

From the Master of Ceremonies Billy Grant's introduction of "Let the Show Begin," to the finale of the Samoan Revue, the mainline population was transported from their drab surroundings to far away places.

The first act was Brotherly Love, a rock group led by Bernie Rivera. Their first number was "Dance to the Music," and then they went right into a song of their own, "I Just Wanna Know." If this is any indication of their talents, they are destined for a lot of hit records.

Howard Eubanks

Vern Diamond, a country and western cutie, was next on the bill. Accompanying herself with an electric guitar, she started with "Stop the World and Let Me Off." To her closing number, "Searching" she had captivated her audience.

Howard Eubanks showed, but his "All Girl Show" did not, which mattered not, for Howard Eubanks is a show in himself. Cracking jokes at the audience, or with some yokels in the audience, Howard never lost his cool, and was a bright star in a show of stars.

Con Hall's Jazz Representatives took us next to Tunisia, with a fine rendition of "Night in Tunisia," ending the set with a tune entitled "Walkin'."

Coming to Esque from a recent engagement in Australia, Jay Payton, a dancing comedian, was the next act, and this was indeed a terrific performance. He was enjoyed so much that he shared the M. C. duties with Billy Grant.

Whittingtons Whiz

Three blonde, beautiful sing-



Eddie Fisher

ers, The Whittington Sisters, won the hearts of all the men present. With professional ease, although this was their first appearance in Quentin, they captivated the audience with "Lay a Little Loving on Me," "Knock Three Times," and ending their act with "I've Got a Never Ending Love for You." And the men in San Quentin felt the same way about this talented trio, as calls of "More! More!" rang through the dining hall.

Linda Phillips, a young ventriloquist, did an outstanding job with her young puppet, and played the flute. Although she was clearly nervous, the men did not seem to mind as they concentrated on her long lovely legs.

Carmen Captures Crowd

There are not enough superla-

Permission to use the "Variety" banner on this special edition of the San Quentin News was granted by Syd Silverman, president of "Variety" Inc., in his letter of December, 1971. "Permission is hereby granted to use the "Variety" logo and format, and we wish you the best of luck with this project." Syd Silverman President

tives in the dictionary to describe the songstress Carmen McRae. She came, she saw, she conquered! Backed by Frank Severino, Amby Simpkins, and Duke Pearson, she went through "Your Favorite Kind of Music," "But Not for Me," "Day by Day," and the immortal "Stardust," which has probably been performed by more artists than any other song. But, none could touch Miss McRae's version. Hogey Carmichael must have had Carmen in mind when he wrote the song. And when she ended her act with "I'm Singing This Song for You," there was not a doubt in the mind of the

(Continued on page three)



Carmen McRae

Candid Interviews

Show Biz' Personalities Comment on 'Q' Audience

By T. D. Ventura

SAN QUENTIN, Jan. 1—Standing out at the front count gate from early morn till 5 p.m. on a very chilly day isn't exactly an ideal way to celebrate the entrance of a new year, unless, of course there is a steady parade of celebrities on hand to conduct interviews with, that were coming to Esque to perform on the 57th Annual New Year's Day Show of Stars.

So, along with KSQ's Bob Fennelly (or better known as Chester Quentin) who handled the majority of the interviews while I took notes and got autographs, I was able to enjoy an experience I will long remember. Talking, joking, and laughing with the performers who donated their time and talent to bring a little cheer to the men at San Quentin on New Year's day.

This year's show was headlined by Eddie Fisher and the ever popular Carmen McRae. The show got under way around

10 a.m. featuring a hard-rock group who called themselves "Brotherly Love," and they cooked up some far-out sounds that woke up the half-asleep audience (5 a.m. is pretty early to be getting up), and the show reached its peak with the performances of Carmen McRae and Eddie Fisher before Billy Tavake's Samoan Revue did their thing in the grand finale closing out the show at 4:30 p.m.

Interviews

Bob Fennelly conducted many

(Continued on page three)



Howard Eubanks

Letters to the Editor

The following comments are reproduced from the Penal Press Exchange column of the J-S Times, Illinois State Prison, Joliet, Illinois.

This will more than likely start a feud, but one can't help but think that perhaps Mr. John Severson Watson is somewhat of an egotist! While the editor and staff of this publication appreciate the comments that John has deemed appropriate to dole out to the J-S Time, I feel that this self-styled critic seems to be beside himself with the apparent assumed lordly-like qualities which he has taken upon himself in electing to be the judge of judges!

The man has apparently sent every Penal publication on the circuit his writings under the assumption that he is God's gift to the Penal Press. He has a hell of a lot of gall to refer to the Messenger, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, as a Mickey Mouse publication.

His comments concerning the Best Scene most aptly show that he is not at all in tune with the real Penal Press or even vaguely aware of what the convicts in Rawlins, Wyoming are compelled to work with.

It may come as a surprise to the self-esteemed Mr. J.S.W. to learn that not all institutions have three and four thousand men from which one can draw ideas, support and aid.

Rawlins, Wyoming, the home of the Best Scene has less men than any one of SQ's cell houses have. Mr. John S. Watson stated that approximately 80% of the Penal Press is pure garbage. Has our most esteemed critic ever stopped admiring himself long enough to consider why?

Has he ever heard of the word censorship? Has he ever stopped to consider that any penal publication is only as good or bad as the prison administrators permit it to be?

Would he believe that the only reason that the J-S Time is as good as it is, is because we happen to have an editor who is so mule-headed that he refuses to give up in the face of strict censorship.

I wonder if J.S.W. ever had the occasion to look at an old edition of this magazine, to see what the J-S Time use to look like. Before 1968, when our present editor took over, there was no such thing as four-color process covers on this magazine, and what little we have now, which reflects the views and opinions of the men of the Joliet-Statesville prison complex, is mostly due to our mule-headed editor who has banged his head against the wall of censorship, chipping away bits and pieces.

How many prison editors do you know, John Severson, who have quit in the face of adverse opinion and reaction from the prison administration? Why did YOU quit as editor, John? Didn't you once say that you couldn't get along with the censor? Would it not have been better for you as well as the San Quentin News if you would have stuck it out and stayed in there trying to make the most of what you were permitted to work with? Most of us do that, John, knowing full well it would be easy for us to take the course you did.

Yes, I know that you fancy yourself as a wonderful Penal Press writer and pride yourself on the mistaken assumption that you do not do any backslapping. In reality, John, your Penal Press column is nothing more than one of those mutual admiration things! You praise the publications and writers you dig and to hell with the rest of them.

Dig this man, the writers of such publications (as you knocked) as the Spectator, Weekly Scene, Weekly Progress, Solar Screen, Angolite, Inside World, Walled Street Journal, Con-Ceptions, The Clock, Stray Shots, Enchanted News, and the Pioneer News, have just as dedicated Penal Press writers as the SQ News or the J-S Time.

Hellsfire man, you failed to even take notice of such excellent publications as the Interpreter, New Era, Raiford Record, Castle, and Viewpoint to name a few.

I know you are going to be highly insulted by all this, mainly because you picked us as the best magazine. But we happen to be aware that we are not the best magazine. We are too much of a house organ to be the best. Take a look at the Bridge or the Raiford Record.

I most certainly hope that you were not under the impression that your taking a paid subscription to this magazine would cause us to overlook your apparent narcissus complex? We dig you, John, you are a good writer, but buddy, come down off it. Nobody, but nobody, sets themselves up Grand High Judge of the Penal Press. They don't that is, if they don't want to get clobbered.

I also hope that in your selecting our editor as the best magazine editor did not make you think that would endear you to him? If you did, John, you are sadly mistaken. Man, aren't you aware by this time that he does not cater to anyone, not even the judges of the American Penal Press con-

Editorial Comment

By Ray Parra

The captive audience in San Quentin is possibly the most critical audience in the world.

The environmental stresses and pressures that the convict must repress during the year find an outlet and victim when the act is not to his liking.

Actors attending our New Year's Show must keep in mind that the show is an outlet which the convict can use without reprisals. To many emotion-filled convicts this is the only time that they can show dissatisfaction.

All the emotions and pent up feelings that have been repressed during the past year ring out on this one day.

The actor, if he is to succeed in San Quentin, must have a hard, coarse, and loud act, or one that can move a hard convict emotionally.

Music, such as classical or opera or any soft melody, is destined to failure. Personalities that hold back and those not strong enough to strike back at the audience should stay away from San Quentin.

This audience will respect those who show strength and determination. Any actor who is boomed will in turn call the audience a few four letter words, and will change the audience's attitude from disgust to respect.

The actor, not familiar with the convict's problems, should take a little time to study his audience and possibly save himself from predestined grief.

The hardest act to follow is one that the convict liked and the MC chose to cut.

Many orders that were issued during the year were disobeyed today.

Our thanks go to all the actors who continue to come and offer us this relief that might otherwise find outlets that may not be as pleasant as the New Year's Show.

ADULT AUTHORITY MEMBERS

The California Adult Authority is currently comprised of the following persons along with title:

Henry W. Kerr, Chairman
Curtis O. Lynum, Vice-Chairman
Manley J. Bowler, Member
Walter A. Gordon, Jr., Member
Leland M. Edman, Member
James H. Hoover, Member
Charles E. Brown, Member
Daniel R. Lopez, Member
Joseph A. Spangler, Administrative Officer
Letters to any of these men should be addressed to:

ADULT AUTHORITY
State Office Building No. 8
714 P Street, Room 523
Sacramento, California 95814

HEARING REPRESENTATIVES

Warren G. Ballachey
Paul A. Chamlee
Robert L. Del Pesco
Bernard Forman
James G. Hutton
William B. Lawson
Robert C. Loriano
Robert R. Miller
Francis O'Brien
Robert E. Seabridge

test? Read my "On Purple Microdots" story in this issue of the J-S Time and you will see what he thinks of Mr. Manion Rice of the Carbonade thing! Then perhaps you may get an idea of what is really required to be a dedicated Penal Presser.

M. Lee Banks
Penal Press
Exchange Columnist
J-S Time
Illinois State Prison
Joliet, Illinois

Mr. Lee Banks: Severson read the above with great interest. He made only two comments between volcanic eruptions: One, he was glad you spelled his name right throughout your lengthy commentary, and two, he says it's quite obvious you envy his superb writing talent.

One thing about our fearless Penal Press critic... no one, but no one, is neutral about Watson.

Editor

San Quentin News

Published weekly at the California State Prison at San Quentin under the auspices of the Department of Corrections and Superintendent of Education.

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RAYMOND FROCUINER Director
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By T. D. Ventura

A FUNNY THING happened to me on the way to the Board this morning... I saw a burning bush and it spoke to me. It warned me not to try to snow the Board members because they came in equipped with snowshoes and chains!... And now that I have insanity on the right channel, let me just say this about that: "Man who has piece in his heart probably has one big heartache!"... I knew from the moment I sat down at my Board hearing that I was in big trouble; one of the members picked up a small slip of paper and read this to me: "You have the right to remain silent, anything you say may be held against you; if you can't afford an attorney one will be provided for..."—well, to be perfectly honest about it all, I really am looking for a date, I just hope one is looking for me!

THOUGHTS WHILE DAYDREAMING... What if they held an April Board starting on the First! Those poor guys wouldn't know if the Adult Authority was serious or just playing a joke!

SHOW-ME DEPT... Just show me a nutty blackbird and I'll show you a raven maniac!... On the other hand, show me a nervous mosquito and I'll show you a jitterbug!... Show me a harpist who forgot to wash his hands and I'll show you a dirty lyre!... And did y'all hear about the angel who lost his job? Yeah, he had a harp failure!... And show me an out-and-out plagiarist and I'll show you T. D. Ven... Hey, just a cotton-pickin' minute there, Buster!

WITH THE ADVENT of a memo from Sacramento making single-celling mandatory, a lot of happy couples are being forced to split up; and look what it's done to the happily married few in the north and west blocs!

STRAY SHOTS... I hear that the only reason Ronnie Reagan is phasing out San Quentin by 1974 is because this is the site he's chosen to build his new Western White House on when he is elected as our next President! Boy! is that ever thinking ahead!... And escapes at Esque recently really has the pigeons confused. Being the ardent servitors of the laws of the airways, they usually stop with the red light and fly with the green; however, the light on top of the north block roof has been red so much lately, that there is a pigeon-jam stretching as far back as Alviso!... Last Sunday's roast beef was so tough that when I returned to my cell and took out my dentures to wash them, all that was left of 'em was the wire frame!... And I guess I'm somewhat of a slow eater because I'm usually close to being the last one out of the chow hall in the evening. But, 30 minutes to eat what little you have on your tray is over-doing it, a guy exclaimed. Not really, I told him; it only takes me 10 minutes to eat—but 20 minutes to hunt down a friggin' salt shaker!

OH-YEAH DEPT... Two gay guys were driving along Sunset 'n Vine in Hollywood and came to an intersection where they were approached by two lesbians driving from the opposite direction. When both cars moved out at the same time, one collided with the other, and for 45 minutes they stood in the middle of the street and argued about who was supposed to have had the right of way!... And while we're on the subject, I understand that the Pink Panthers are advocating a return to "The Gay Nineties"!... With the postal rates steadily climbing each year, it's going to cost less to fly home than to send a letter!... What this country needs is a good five-cent envelope!... I think it could also use a good five-cent quarter!... And I'm sure you've all heard about Cigarette's Anonymous—when you get that desire or urge to smoke you call up the CA and they'll send someone over to get drunk with you!... I understand with the Super Bowl coming up this week (Jan. 16) that the "protective custody" sections are already preparing for the influx of new tenants—Miami Dolphin fans!... And I understand that Robert Frogge really isn't a frogge at all—he's a horny toad!

GROUP THERAPY DEPT... Somebody asked me if I was nervous about going to the Board this week and I answered calmly: "Certainly not—I always stir my coffee with my toothbrush and brush my teeth with my spoon!"... Display on a theater marquee: Be sure and not miss "The Man in the Gray Flannel Suit" plus selected shorts!... I didn't realize how short the water supply was in New York until I got a letter from Brooklyn with the stamp pinned on!

And KSQ's Sonny Perkins (David Quentin) should cut down on his taped conversation! His speeches and interviews should be like a woman's skirt: just long enough to cover the subject and short enough to create interest!... And speaking of Sonny, when he was in the eighth grade he wasn't at all like any of the other kids—maybe that was because he was eighteen!... Ray Parra: "Hey Bobby, look at the beautiful bunch of roses I got for my girlfriend." Bobby Blanton: "My, how did you make a trade like that?"

FORMULA FOR SUCCESS... "To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

This column has received the BAD TASTE Seal of Approval from Mad Magazine... and combined with my LOCKER ROOM column—that's double jeopardy!

Inside Crews Work Long Hours To Make Hit of Show of Stars

By Ray Parra

The pounding noise made by working men, people moving in every direction, men walking around with hammers in hand, others with pry bars, and many with full tool pouches strapped to their belts, comprised the men working behind the scene that made the New Year's Show possible.



THE STAGE, showing the work done by the construction crew.

What seemed like the height of confusion to a passer-by was in fact the New Year's Show work crew, doing their part to change the north dining hall into a stage for one day.

Carpenters, electricians, sound experts, laborers, and many other workers made up the unit that was organized for this one project. The preparation of the stage, lighting, sound equipment, and seating for the convict population to view the show on New Year's Day was their goal.

Mr. J. A. Heselton, electrician foreman, was the supervisor in charge of the project. You could see him talking with "Nacho," his seating-arrangement leadman, and then taking off to stand next to Japo Garcia, pointing to the lights and commenting on the progress. Mr. Heselton was on the go from one place to the other checking, helping, and inspecting the work.

As we looked around, we saw Roger "Junior" Schmidt, the stage leadman, trying to figure out where all the curtains used last year went, how to put them together, determine what was missing, and decide where to get replacement parts.

Roger Davis, was looking over the prefab backdrops trying to puzzle the pieces together. Behind him was Contreras, paint bucket in hand, painting the finished areas. Paul Martinez, was checking the supports and pulling nails. Many men remember that last year the seating collapsed; this year braces are evident everywhere.

Ron Smith, pointed to the ceiling and his crew of electricians started setting up scaffolds and moved wires and sound equipment from one place to another.

Breaktime found Arias leaning on the wall resting; Jorge Valdelomar, was standing in front of the rheostat dimmer, pulling switches to the direction of Mr. Rod McLeod.

Rod McLeod, Edward Powell, and Rick Mowdy, were working side by side with our convict crew, they came to contribute their talents in an effort to make the show a success.

Setbacks

The preparations were not without setbacks. Two weeks ago, the headsets used for communications in controlling the lights were lost. The security squad started rounding up headset pieces and wiring along with

other sound equipment parts to make up temporary headsets. Ron Smith's crew quickly made up replacement sets.

Cecil Watters, Everett Hill, Jorge Valdelomar, Japo Garcia, and Frank Fazio, worked during the show on the lighting and sound equipment.

Mr. Heselton tells us this is the first time that his crew has worked during the day. In past years, the crew worked all during the night on New Year's Eve preparing the dining hall for the show.

Being unable to mention the many names of all the workers because of the limited space, we, the convicts, wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to all the workers who volunteered their help.

Much Talent

(Continued from page one)

convict's present that this song was sung for themselves individually.

Yukiko Hit

Shades of joy, led by Martin Fierro followed, with a very long and very good number that went unnamed.

Yukiko, a small Japanese singer, appearing in San Francisco at the Purple Onion, thrilled the audience with the popular "Again I Die," and the song Cabaret." When she started her version of "Roll Out the Barrel," she had the entire population clapping hands in time with the music.



SAMOAN REVUE



The Jack Fisher Band

The low point in the show had to be the next act. Don Domino, a very talented popular singer, was booed and hissed at before he began his act. But showing the professional aplomb of a man in charge, he sang "For Once in My Life," and "Easy Come, Easy Go," and left the stage with much cheering and appreciation for a job well done.

Resplendent in a very loud red and black sport coat, Ted Qualls danced onto the stage and wowed the audience with his fancy footwork. Although his act was much too short, he was roundly cheered as he stroled off the stage.

Beautiful Black singer

An excellent example of Black being beautiful, songstress Millie Foster won the hearts of San Quentin for all time with her musical question of "What Now MY Love?" and "Just a Little Help From My Friends." Visions of sugar plums swam through many heads as Millie finished her act with "All of Me." Hopefully, after she wins all possible awards for a singer, she will return to Esque for next year's New Year's Show.



CHIQUITA & MONTALVO

Fades Not

Even as his name was announced, the hissing and booing began. Clearly this was a female oriented audience. But, showing the masterful craftsmanship that belongs to a man like Eddie Fisher, he started with "Let Me Entertain You," and he did. Singing as if the song was written for him, he captured the audience with "I Did It My way." "You Gotta have Heart" followed, and then he sang a song

Music for San Quentin's 1972 Show of Stars was provided by the cooperation of Local No. 6 of the American Federation of Musicians, A. F. of L.—C.I.O., through a grant from the Recording Industries Trust Fund. The Recording Industries Trust Funds are an extension of a program of public service originated by the Recording and Transportation Funds of the American Federation of Musicians, A. F. of L.—C.I.O.

he made famous, "Oh My Papa." As he left the stage, he carried with him new converts to his fan club.

A very talented duo, Cora on piano, and Santos on banjo, entertained with "Gotta Travel



MILLIE FOSTER

On," "Bill Bailey," and "Cotton Fields." They closed their act with "Blue Spanish Eyes."

Sinaloa Club Scintillates

Perennial favorites of the men in San Quentin, Dino Benetti's Sinaloa Revue, featuring Raul Lara, Chiquita & Montalvo, and Arturo Leyva, sang and danced Mexican songs and dances to the delight of everyone present. The walls reverberated with calls of Oy! Oy! and whistling.

San Francisco's T. K. O.'s knocked out the men with a version of "Shaffi." James Aaron, male singer for the group then followed with "We Got to Live Together." Female vocalist Sue Crawford did "Walk on By," and then all joined in on "Don't Let the Green Grass Fool You."

Grand Finale

Although their act was cut short due to the time element, the Greatest Polynesian Show on Earth, Billy Tavake's Samoan Revue, climaxed the show. With beautiful girls in grass skirts, the revue took us to Tahiti and Hawaii, accompanied by authentic Polynesian music. The lights were then dimmed, and a fire dance was performed by one of the young men in the group. This was followed by the choir from Mr. Tavake's church. The First Samoan United Church Joseph King, minister. All of the songs performed were Polynesian.

This closed out the 1972 Show of Stars. Although there were some unpleasant acts by the men in the audience, their negative reaction was drowned out by the response of the vast majority of the audience.

Interviews

(Continued from page one)

interesting interviews with the stars upon arriving and when they had performed and were leaving. The following are just a few of the comments made by the various entertainers as they were asked such questions as: Why would anyone spend their day at San Quentin entertaining a bunch of convicts after having to perform all night? How did the audience treat you in there? What did you think of this year's show?

Eddie Fisher

Bob Fennelly: Is this your first time at San Quentin, Eddie? Fisher: You're right. For the first time . . . You know, I'm more nervous now than when I go on stage—I don't know why. I haven't done anything! When I went by the meter (metal detector) the guy there said "Would you mind going back through again!"

Fennelly: On your way back from the show, would you mind signing a few autographs?

Fisher: You saying these things about me signing autographs when I am done gives me a little more assurance that I might get out! . . . After-the-show interview: Fennelly: Well, Eddie, how did they treat you in there?

Fisher: They were unbelievable . . . they were fantastic. I think I'm going to see if I can get myself a stretch!

When the subject of Mr. Fisher's ex-wives came up while interviewing Chuck Stevens (Fisher's drummer) some interesting dialogue came out; Fennelly:

Who have you worked with besides Eddie Fisher?

Stevens: Pat Boone, Nancy Wilson . . . (Fisher interrupts during the conversation and quips: But he does most of his work with my ex-wife!)

Fennelly: Which one?

Stevens: The greatest one as far as I'm concerned—Connie Stevens!

Fisher: Yes, I would say so!

Fennelly: You didn't hear any remarks in the show from the audience about your ex-wives, did you?

Fisher: No, but I was hoping to . . . I'm sure that they (the cons) would've much rather have seen one of my ex-wives than me . . . And can you imagine if they had all three of them here together, what that would be . . . they'd be such a smash, the inmates wouldn't let them out!

T. D. Ventura: Who do you have in mind for wife number four, Eddie?

Continued on page six



SAMOAN REVUE

Esque's 57th Annual 'Show of Stars'



Whittington Sisters



Brotherly Love



Samoan Revue



Sue Crawford



James Aaron



Whittington Sisters



Yukiko



Don Domani



Shades of Joy



Raul Lara



Brotherly Love



Cora & Santos



Carmen McRae

Brings in the Bay Area's Top Club Acts



Samoan Revue



Ted Qualls



Go-Go Dancer (T.K.O.s)



Linda Phillips



Fern Diamond



Samoan Revue



Millie Foster



Fisher



Jazz Representatives



Bud Moore



Arturo Leyva



Samoan Revue



Carmen McRae



Jay Payton



Cera & Santos



Bill Grant (M.C.)

Personal Interviews Cont. from page three.

Fisher: Well, let's see... I think I'm going to get Raquel Welch, and then I'm going to marry, I know, Mae West!

Carmen McRae

This lovely lady of song really put a spell on the audience and was a big favorite with all.

McRae: I've been begging to come up here—I've been here once before a few years ago, and I was finally asked to come back again... I've wanted to come up here other than for New Years because I'd like to do a whole thing; I've asked and I'm still standing by waiting for them to invite me.

Amby Simpkins (bass man for McRae): I've been working with Carmen on and off for about a year... she is just a fantastic musician and singer, and I always look forward to playing for her.

Howard Eubanks

T. D. Ventura: Well, Howard, how did the show go today?
Eubanks: Very good; I was quite pleased.



SAMOAN REVUE

T. D.: How was the audience responding this year in comparison with past shows?

Eubanks: The cons didn't show as much enthusiasm as they have in the past—in fact, the show today hasn't been as good as previous shows you've had.

T. D.: Do you think the fact that a smaller attendance was due to our drop in population?

Eubanks: I think it's because of the entertainers that were here; not many showed up today... the show has been very short.

T. D.: In your opinion, who was the big favorite today?

Eubanks: Carmen McRae; the second, I think, was Millie Foster.

Millie Foster

Fennelly: Millie, how did that audience treat you today?



DON DOMANI



YUKIKO

Foster: Oh, just terrific—they were singing along with me... It turned out just great... I hope I can come back to San Quentin!

The Whittington Sisters

Three lovely and talented girls, Paulette, Sonya, and Dianne, made up a farout trio called The Whittington Sisters. This was the girls' first trip to "Q" and they were well received by the all male audience (that figures!).

Fennelly: How's that audience in there, girls?

Sisters: Oh, it was beautiful—we love them all! We wish we could go to the hospital and kiss all of the inmates! They were such a receptive audience, it was just wonderful... One of the best audiences we've had... And that food (buffet) was just fabulous!... We want to say, thank you, because we've never been more gratified than by performing here; it was beautiful!

The News Media

Several local TV networks arrived for the show with various cameras and sound equipment, such as KRON, KPX, KGO, KCRA, and radio stations KSFO and KCBS-News. The following is an interview conducted by KSQ's Bob Fennelly with the very lovely Sharon Lovejoy from KCBS-News, and her comments on the show.

Bob: Sharon, what are your impressions of the show?

Sharon: It's a marvelous show, Bob; the people that worked together to put the show together have to be just marvelous because they all speak so highly of the audience they play to, and of the opportunity they have to perform here today... It's beautiful! I'm awfully glad I had a chance to come out.

Jazz Representatives

Con Hall, who has been coming to perform on the Show of Stars numerous times, had these comments to make: "Beautiful, best audience in the world! I try to make it when I'm in the area."

Leroy Vinnegar, in jazz for 25 years and having played with such stars as Sarah Vaughn, Jimmy Witherspoon, and Dizzy Gillespie among others, said he was just doing a guest shot with Con Hall and the Jazz Representatives.

The Brotherly Love

Bernie Rivera and his hard-rock group, The Brotherly Love, was an instant hit on stage. They had just finished doing a gig in town and said his group was all warmed up and ready to go. Unfortunately we missed interviewing this fine group after their performance, but from what we heard they were really

sensational. And by the way, fellas, you left some of your equipment behind!

TKO's Turn On

The following remarks were made by **Herman Henry** (leader of the TKO's): "We didn't do anything over the holidays; we just sat around the house and drank tequila and ate some tamales..."

The highlight of our New Years was this—being able to perform for the guys at "Q!" This group also promised to send in their last album to play over our airways.

Would You Repeat That?

Probably the most interesting and humorous interview was between **Bob Fennelly** and **Yukiko**—the very cute and talented singer from the Purple Onion in San Francisco where she has just finished a two-year gig. What took everybody by surprise was when Bob started conversing with Yukiko in Japanese (I, for one, was completely left out of this interview!).

Bob: How was the audience for you today, Yukiko?

Yukiko: Oh, it was wonderful; this is my third time here and the audience was great.

Bob: Could you tell the listening audience what happened to the Duane Dancers who failed to show up?



CHIQUITA

Yukiko: They are resting... with hangers!

Nelson's Neilson Rating

In an interview with **Warden L. S. (Red) Nelson**, we learned how he rated the show through his eyes only.

Fennelly: Warden Nelson, how did the audience accept **Eddie Fisher**?

Warden Nelson: With the exception of the first number where there were some scattered boos, they accepted him very well.

Fennelly: What was the highlight today, do you think, as far as the cons were concerned?

Nelson: I don't know about the cons, I can only speak for myself; I think the highlight of the show as far as I was concerned was **Carmen McRae**—she's a hell of an entertainer!

Fennelly: **Eddie Fisher** wants to know if he can bring his next wife back here?

Nelson: He can.

Fennelly: **Mae West**!

Nelson: **Mae West**—sure 'nuff!

Other Comments

The following are a few comments made by the rest of the entertaining personalities concerning the audience's reaction to their performance:

Linda Phillips (ventriloquist): It was fun... One of the best audiences I've had in a long time!

Raul Lara (Sinaloa Revue): We get good reactions every year we come in.



The San Francisco T.K.O.'s

Jay Payton (MC): Fellas were fantastic... **McRae** the best!

Bud Moore (show coordinator for 35 years): The most memorable show was back in the 40's under the **Clinton Duffy** tenure; that was the first time that girls were allowed to come in to perform, but they had to wear slacks, and most of the entertainers came across by ferry boat.

Shades of Joy (Latin-Jazz group): We play music for the people, and that's why we came!

Cora & Santos (Spanish duo): Both entertainers expressed their feelings in Spanish to the population.

Show Windup

Despite a few of the scheduled acts who failed to appear (**Ford & Williams**, the **Duane Dancers**, and **Sam Lander's All-Stars**), the show was very entertaining. **Billy Tavake** and his **Samoan Revue** had a legitimate gripe in that they chartered a bus to bring the whole group in early, and they were held over to close out the show. Not only that, but their act was cut short because of the time limit. A fine hand should go out to this dedicated bunch of entertainers—they're great!

Phil Montgomery and his very charming wife, **Judy**, also came to the show. **Phil** is an alumnus of **Q** who used to be the editor of the **S. Q. News** back in 1959-63. He is now editing the "Winter's Express" in Sacramento and also puts out "Sports Time," a tabloid containing all the sports news from the **Winter's Boy's Club**. **Judy Montgomery** has been the female coordinator for the **New Year's Show** for over 25 years.

Bob the Duck

The biggest laugh of the day was on **Bob Fennelly** while interviewing a couple from Holland with a very noticeable accent. **Bob:** Is this your first trip to the U.S.? When they told him it was, **Bob** then foolishly asked: "How long have you been here?" They hesitated for a moment, and then said simultane-



CORA & SANTOS

ously: "Eleven years!"... And, folks, that's the humor men find in adversity!



FERN DIAMOND

Chess Demands Great Skill

By Peter Benchley
(Newsweek Service)

In the highly competitive, infinitely complex world of international-class chess, such accolades are not granted cheaply. On a championship level, the game requires staggering feats of memory, almost mystical foresight, steel nerves and powers of concentration that would overwhelm the normal mind.

Many Choices

In every 45-move game, for example, a player can choose among 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 possible alternatives. So, when **Bobby Fisher** recently won 20 consecutive games in the world championship playoffs, the feat was considered phenomenal.

Physical Stamina

Contrary to the image of sedentary lassitude, chess also requires considerable physical stamina. A biokinetic survey taken at Temple University in Philadelphia last year showed that a tough game of chess drains as much energy from a player as a boxing match or a football game.

GOOD MEN wanted

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San Quentin:

Profile of a Monument—1852-1972

Part VII

A Light in the Tunnel

By Phillip C. Clark

In California, at least, it would be hard to find a layman who is not persuaded that the "New Penology" came to San Quentin with Clinton Duffy in 1940. The facts, however, were quite otherwise.

As early as 1858 John Weller spoke out for reformation rather than punishment, and in the 1870s James A. Johnson was advocating more worldly measures such as individual treatment of each prisoner, "good-time" credit, and single cells. Drs. Taliaferro and Stillman had raised their voices against the whip, the water cure, and the dungeon, plus being against the cruelty in which insane prisoners were held.

Captain Gilchrist and Professor Cummings had made themselves partisans of education, and the fact that San Quentin did not often square with all the new ideas was quite beside the point.

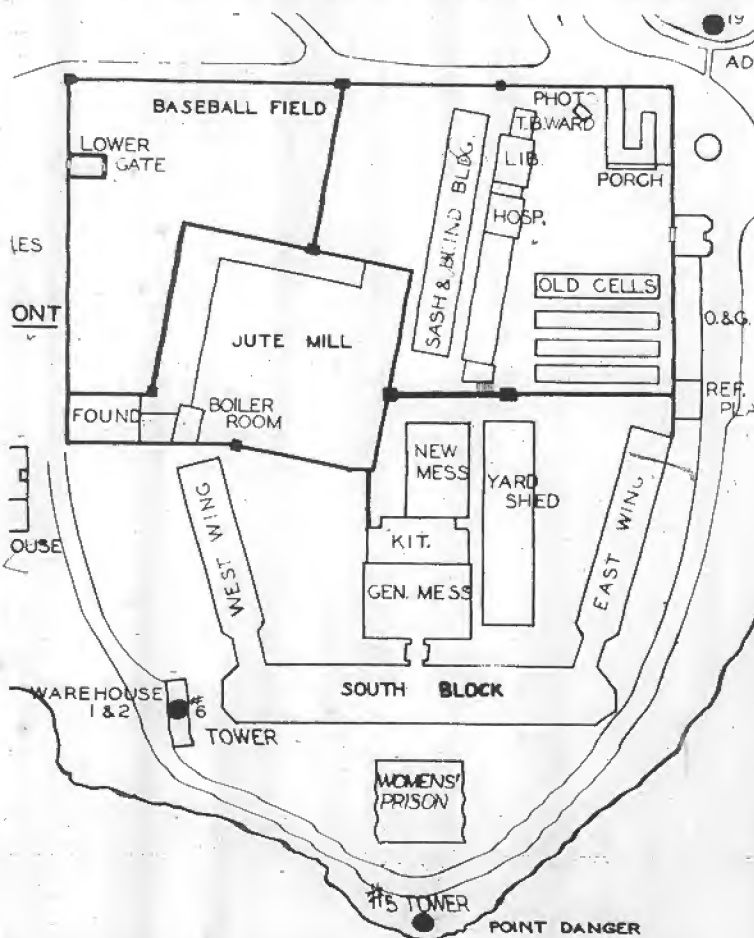
The formal advent of the New Penology to the United States may be dated precisely on Oct. 12, 1870, when at the founding meeting of the American Prison Association, the assembled wardens adopted a declaration of principles so advanced that many of its provisions have still to be put into practice. However, the newspapers were engaging in one of their recurrent campaigns against "coddling" prisoners, and the public was generally indifferent to their welfare. By the standards set in this respect since 1852 things, as far as the public is concerned, haven't changed much.

The Big Blocks

The 1880s and 1890s saw the institution of a parole system, and the setting up of industrial schools for youthful offenders, but in 1904 the prisoners continued to press against the walls. In 1904, 1,500 convicts were locked up in 600 cells, with five and six men locked in cells meant for one.

In 1905, the legislature finally answered the distressed cries of the prison administrators by making the first appropriation to modernizing the prison by building three great concrete cell blocks to supplement the four old Spanish buildings. Now huge crews of convicts, reinforced by 50 troublemakers from Folsom, began the tremendous job of leveling Cemetery Hill south of the old prison.

The anecdotes of this period



MAP OF SAN QUENTIN showing the prison as it looked in 1927. This map shows the additions of the south, east, west blocks and the women's prison.

are as varied as they were numerous. The reorganization of the Women's Department in 1885 had not necessarily brought relief to the unfortunate females who lived above the captain's office. They were for the first time put under the care of a matron, but she was coarse and brutal, and if a woman inmate didn't have the foresight to come to prison pregnant, she was in for a hard time. There were 21 women prisoners in the old yellow building when Hoyle took over.

Thanks to the report of inspectors from the board of health, things perked up a bit. There was still the march each morning by the bucket brigade to dump the night slops at the Rose Bowl, but the prisoners'

bath, an open-air plunge, was moved to the upper yard. However, many men refused to use the water, preferring to stay dirty rather than use water where a thousand men had washed before them. Later, tubs were placed here and there, allowing the men to bathe in more decency.

Here, also, we find the innovation of the "toothless table" in the messhall. Inmates like old Mary Von, doing life for murder, asked the board for a set of "store teeth." Another convict in a similar plight so moved one state senator that he uttered on the floor of the capitol, "When a fellow needs teeth, he needs them bad."

All was not sweetness and light, however, and the prison was still swept by chronic money problems and scandal. The San Quentin saloonkeepers broke the law frequently, refusing even to pay taxes.

The Dream Pipe

The greatest of all the problems, however, was opium. Although not a felony by state law, it was a capital crime to possess the drug inside the walls. Not that anyone cared, they didn't. It was smuggled in by convict and guard alike. It turned up hidden in cigars and fruit stolen from the hospital, tossed over the wall at night, hidden in buckets of hog grease, and brought in by any means that could be contrived by a sneaky convict or guard. In a

word, it was "big business!"

Finally, in 1899 the legislature made it a felony to possess, or bring opium onto the prison grounds. Within two months San Quentin's addicts were in a bad way. With the disappearance of opium, the convicts were forced to find other narcotics. Someone discovered that a considerable charge could be had from drinking tea made from boiling a belladonna plaster in

Pass the Vinegar

On the morning of Saturday, June 8, 1912, nobody at San Quentin had any reason to expect trouble. 1,900 prisoners filed into the messhall for a meal of soup and stew, but about 15 minutes later, a convict said loudly, "Pass the vinegar," and the riot was on.

Warden Hoyle was having a meeting with the directors as leaders at seven tables throughout the hall jumped to their feet and pulled the tops off the tables. Howling for the blood of the steward and cooks, they threw their food at the walls.

Hoyle rushed into the yard, saw Captain Randolph restore order, and the prisoners returned to their cells. If any of the papers saw the riot in terms of high school pranks, they were soon enlightened, for the riot was repeated at the noon meal the next day.

The unarmed guards were again attacked, and even the redoubtable Captain Randolph was knocked down. A young Navy prisoner named Harold Lynwood started out the door into the alley. According to one account he was a leader, to another, trying to get out of the way, but in any case the guard overlooking the alley from his post raised his rifle and shot Lynwood through the heart.

There was howling that night, and the fire hose had to be used in Kid Alley, but the guards themselves took up a collection to allow Lynwood's mother to bury her son.

Hoyle later replaced the steward with a veteran guard named William J. Duffy who was well liked and had gained a reputation for guts when he disarmed a giant of a man who had already killed a man. "I'm ashamed of you," Duffy had said. "Give me that shiv." Duffy was also the father of a 14-year-old boy named Clinton.

In the investigation that followed the riot, although charges and countercharges were made, all parties were cleared, and Warden Hoyle reappointed without dissent. Even the food, "flabby" meat and all, was found to be "overabundant and of ex-



THE SOUTH MESSHALL looking towards the east block. The front of this structure is now masked by the building housing the refrigeration plant and vegetable rooms.

cellent quality." Still, a new wind had begun to blow through the prison, and the coming war and its aftermath would see many changes. Much had yet to be done, but at least someone had lit the candle.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



THE SOUTH BLOCK: first of the big blocks to be completed. This panoramic view is looking south over the old prison, Spanish blocks, and Sash and Blind.

Locker Room



By T. D. VENTURA

DAUNTLESS DALLAS DESTROYS DEFLATED DOLPHINS DEXTEROUSLY!

The headline could be any one of the following: COWBOYS LASSO DOLPHINS; DALLAS DUMPS DOLPHINS IN SUPER BOWL CLASSIC; COWBOYS CORRAL DOLPHINS, 24-3, etc., but they all would have one major thing in common, and that would be to announce that the Dallas Cowboys are now the world's top professional football team. This they gained by thrashing the Miami Dolphins in the Super Bowl played in New Orleans last Sunday by a score of 24-3.

Many Dallas fans were skeptical about their Cowboys going all the way this year; the memory of the Dallas-Baltimore battle last year was still fresh in a lot of the fan's minds. And it wasn't until the final gun and the Texas Terrors were declared world champions over this year's Cinderella team, did they (the fans) say with confidence: "I just knew they'd go all the way this year!" Now that's real faith, brother, real faith! . . . And as the last player leaves the turf of the last gridiron battle of the season, one can hear a faint cry in the distance coming from the S. F. 49er coach: "We'll get 'em next year!" (Famous Last Words) . . . And Joe Frazier's title fight with Terry Daniels, a relatively unheard of heavyweight, last Saturday in New Orleans was a gross mismatch to say the least.

Before the referee mustered up the integrity to call off this lopsided contest, Daniels had been floored four times by the powerful Frazier and he appeared defenseless. He did land several punches to Frazier's head, but the big bull just kept charging, shaking them off like flies.

But you've definitely got to take your hat off to a kid like Terry Daniels despite the whipping he took; anyone who gets up off the canvas like he did on four occasions from the heavy artillery Frazier threw at him, has got to have had an abundance of what they call courage, determination, and an awful lot of just plain HEART!

And if Joe Frazier is using guys like Terry Daniels to tune up for his matches with Muhammad Ali or George Foreman, I think the bells will toll and the belt he wears will hold another champion's trunks!

★ ★ ★

And now, in keeping with the usual no-class, vulgar, and antagonistic format of this column, I now give you, my beloved readers, our self-proclaimed JOCK-OF-ALL-TRADES, *Jacque Strappe*, who will answer your most intimate questions with the most inarticulate answers:

Dear Jack:

My feet sure take an awful beating when I am on the road—is there anything I can do to alleviate the problem of sore feet?

—Tiny Tim

Dear Mr. Tim:

Try wearin' shoes the next time you decide to go "tip toein' through the tulips!"

Dear Jack:

When are we going to see more Steets and Glump sports cartoons in the S. Q. News?

—The Fat Phantom

Dear Fat Pham:

We're using one this week with just one variation—it will be called Steets and Watson; next week we do one called David & Chester!

Dear Jack:

How can I keep my kittens together—they keep wandering off all the time?

—Dolly

Dear Dolly:

Try using a litter basket (yuk, yuk—well, I thought it was funny—"!"@e%claws!).

Dear Jack:

I've heard rumors that Chuck Brubaker was head waiter at the Last Supper—is this true?

—J. C.

Dear J. C.:

Why that's ridiculous! Charlie isn't up to waiting on tables—he was Chief Bottle and Chalice Washer!

Dear Jack:

What advice could you give a guy in PC who used to be a S. F. 49er fan?

—Officer Loftin

Dear Lofty:

Never bet on a "sure thing!"

Dear Jack:

What can I do about all these paperwads that are being flung around in the education building at noon time—they just might hit someone?

—Officer Evans

Dear Mr. Evans:

If you're that bad a shot, then it's time to hit the target range again, eh!

Dear Jack:

Is it true that Bob Miles has decided against playing any more basketball and tennis for his New Year's resolution?

—T. D. Ventura

Dear T. D.:

Yes, it seems Bob is getting tired of taking a whipping from you on the courts and buyin' you all those milkshakes so he's giving it up; however, to fill up his spare time on the weekends, Bob plans to take up cooking and knitting!

Varsity Basketball

Pirates Hold on to Win, 112-109; U.C. Med. Center With Strong Rally

★ ★ ★

Bobby Moore Hot; Hits 49 points

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM, Jan. 9—In their bid to avenge an earlier season loss, the U. C. Medical Center quintet fell short by just three points in a very hard-fought battle before succumbing to our determined Pirates by a score of 112-109 last Sunday afternoon.

Bobby Moore again led all scorers on the floor with 49 pts. for the winners with Harvey Brisco of the losers bucketing 32 in a fine effort.

Looking at the statistics in the first period of play one would think the Pirates would have an easy go of it, as the Buccaneers outscored their opponents 39-22; this was mainly due to sloppy ball control and bad passing that produced several Pirate turnovers which were converted into Pirate points.

U. C. Comes Alive

Then, in the second quarter, the U. C. five suddenly came alive and tightened up their defense and outshot the Eastillians 38-20 to take command of a 60-59 lead at the demise of the first half.

Bobby Moore picked up 14 of his team's third-period 28 total, but U. C. again outgunned them by one point.

The final and deciding period of play saw the Quentin quintet pull ahead in the final minutes of play as Moore converted 6-6 at the charity stripe which proved to be the winning margin for the Pirates.

"Pistol Pete" Thompson took up some of the scoring slack, hitting for 21 markers, while big Walter Gray worked both boards well for San Quentin.

Harvey Brisco led his team in both departments playing some great basketball, and he received scoring help from center Bob Guild who dropped in 20 digits; Brisco garnered 32 as mentioned earlier.

Big Rally

George Gordon picked up 11 points for the losers on some fast-break layups, and guards Rich Arriola and Frank Wong worked the ball into the scoring territory well and kept the pressure on with good all-around hustling; both men also contributed 10 points each to aid their own cause.

The entire U. C. team deserves credit for holding on and overcoming a 17-point deficit in the first period of play to tie and eventually gain possession of the lead over Esque on several occasions.

Breakdown

Bobby Moore's 49 points came on 13 field goals and 23-27 at the token line for an outstanding offensive performance. Poor foul shooting in the second half of play hurt the Visitor's chances to win; they only sank 3-15 compared to the Pirates' 15-21.

Team manager, Al Kerr, promised that his team will be back again seeking revenge. And the way his team played in this game, the end result could be much different! Pirates—don't let those sails down yet!

SCORING

San Quentin	39	20	28	25	112
U. C. M. C.	22	38	29	20	109

Sport's Flashbacks—1971



THE BULLETS AND THE KNICKS lock horns during the intramural season.



SMILIN' SAM SKINNER (center), sportscaster for KDIA and the sports editor for the Oakland Sun-Reporter, cuts up the sports program here at "Q" with Bob Stuckey (left), KSQ-sports, and T. D. Ventura, sports editor S.Q. News. Big Sam was a popular figure around Esque in 1971, coming in to discuss how to improve our sports program by bringing in more scheduled activities and teams.

Locker Room (cont.)

RETALIATION DEPT. . . Robert "Buzz" Curby demanded equal time on this rag because he felt that his good name (even that's questionable) was slandered in this column a few weeks ago. And so, this is what Buzz had to say: "It is a well-known fact that the Great Speckled Bird, Ernie 'The Lip' Lovelace, holds the record at San Quentin, and probably the world's record, too, for being kicked out of more baseball games than any other player . . . Even before the new season starts he's been seen and heard using his fellow bakery students as targets for the verbal abuse and tantrums he says he only uses on those poor red-eared umpires!"

And goodnite, BUZZ, hold yer mud kid . . .

Adult Authority Passes Tentative Parole Date Resolution

SACRAMENTO—A controversial parole system that will give California prison inmates the prospect of a tentative release date within six months of their imprisonment was established here yesterday.

The 6 to 2 decision by the Adult Authority was attacked during a four-hour session by opponents on the board and heckling demonstrators in the audience.

The board adopted a resolution requiring hearings to set tentative parole dates for all inmates within six months of imprisonment, starting February 1.

Curtis O. Lynum, a former FBI agent who is board vice chairman, said the new policy, which ameliorates without changing the state's indeterminate sentencing laws, would give inmates "hope and motivation." Lynum said the new policy also would allow California's penal institutions to "run cooler."

But Leland M. Edman of Fresno, a board member, bitterly attacked the "contingency parole date" plan as "outlandish," an indulgence in "massive speculation" on prisoners' parole readiness and concluded: "I think this is an absolutely, totally impossible thing."

Raymond Proconier, director of the State Department of Corrections and the man in charge of running the state's prison system, was a vigorous advocate of the new policy. He said it would reduce present inconsistencies in period date granting.

The board spent four hours furiously debating both the policy and the phrasing of the resolution.

Basically, the plan calls for every inmate to be interviewed for parole consideration within six months of entering the system and given a tentative release date "at the earliest practical time."

Actual release would depend on whether an inmate maintained good behavior and completed "a correctional program" laid out by correctional staff.

(Continued on page three)

Select Committee on Institutions Formed

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 28—The California Senate has established a Select Committee on Penal Institutions to recommend legislative action regarding the administration and operation of state prisons. Senator John A. Nejedly has been designated its chairman.

The committee wishes to encourage all interested persons to offer their views and suggestions as to problems and issues which should be explored.

The committee regrets that its staff is not equipped to investigate individual grievances or to intervene on behalf of individuals regarding such grievances. All persons may be assured, however, that the committee staff will read their communications with considerable interest in its search for assistance in preparing appropriate legislative action.

Sealed letters from inmates may be sent to the committee unopened, and all requests for confidentiality will be honored.

Communications may be addressed as follows:

Senate Select Committee on Penal Institutions
1215-15th Street
Sacramento, Calif. 95814

San Quentin News

PROGRESS THROUGH EDUCATION

Vol. XI, II, No. 4

TAMAL, CALIFORNIA 94964

Friday, January 28, 1972

Tunnel Rats?

Missing 'Q' Convict Dug Up

A missing convict was found Jan. 14 trying to dig his way to freedom under the walls of the south cell block.

Clyde Hall, 29, missing since Monday, was at the bottom of a five-foot hole in the basement below a utility alley, but had been stymied by a huge boulder.

The prison security squad discovered the elaborate escape plot when they found a hole punched from a cell into the alley, and another to the basement.

Hall, who is serving five years to life for robbery, would have had to dig down at least 10 more feet to clear the wall foundations, then 60 feet laterally to go under the wall, said Associate Warden James Park.

If successful, the tunnel would have emerged on a hillside facing Tiburon.

Inside Aid

Park said Hall must have been aided by other prisoners.

A fresh-water line ran down to the mouth of the tunnel to flush away the dirt from the tunnel through a sewer pipe with a hole punched in the top.

An extension cord and light bulb also had been lowered to the mouth of the tunnel and an assortment of crude digging tools was nearby. Remnants of food brought Hall were there.

Hall and three convict plumbers who had access to the utility alley were put in isolation, and Park said others may have been involved.

"I do believe these fellows meant to leave us," he said.

"There never has been a successful tunnel dug that I know of, but they keep trying."

Board Results Dip to 49.7%

The number of those receiving dates took a dip in December, with 49.7% receiving positive action, compared with 61.2% the month before. The figures show that the October board granted release dates to 55% of the inmates that appeared for parole consideration.

In November the apex for parole consideration was reached with 61.2% of the cases reviewed receiving positive action out of a total of 183 cases.

Of the 193 cases heard in December 97 inmates were denied consideration for parole and 96 men received favorable results. Forty men received dates of six months or less, 41 men had dates ranging from six months to one year, and the remaining 15 men got dates of over one year.

The totals for the year show that 1971 was slightly better than 1970 with an increase of 5.3% of the cases heard getting their time set. The last three months of the year reached an average of 55.3% favorable inmate action against the 36.8% average for the complete year.



ESCAPE TUNNEL entrance as found in the sub-basement of the south block.

Ex-Warden Duffy Keeps Alive His Fight for Prison Reform

SAN FRANCISCO (UPI) — Clinton T. Duffy, former San Quentin Prison warden, often called the "father of American penology," is now 74 and supposedly retired.

But he remains an active factor in prison reform. He is the author of three books and continues lecturing nationally.

"When people are sent to prison," he says, "they are there for a reason. Call it punishment, if you will, but to me confinement is all the punishment that is needed."

"From the moment a man or a woman enters the front gate of a prison, every effort has to be made by the inmate and the staff to change that anti-social person to one who may be considered for eventual release back into the community."

Duffy, vigorous and clear-eyed despite his years, said a stepped up program should be made in meaningful trade training, academic opportunities offered by intensified teaching, more religious training, and, most of all, better and more widespread use of sociological and psychiatric help.

"One of the main stumbling blocks in the effort of prisons to remotivate its inmates is lack of adequate program financing and adequately paid personnel," he says.

"Every prison administrator I've known—and that covers hundreds—wished to have a better developed program in their institutions... but most prison budgets are considered toward the bottom rung on the ladder."

"Idleness and assignment gimmicks that are not meaningful, are a cause of much trouble inside the walls. Active minds that



CLINTON T. DUFFY

are being developed toward a change in their personal lives and future rarely cause trouble.

"Of those who do return to society a good many today are as good as you or me, and are good citizens because they had the proper approach to their needs."

Duffy believes that prison terms for 90 per cent of all the crimes against property and 10 per cent of crimes against persons could be handled at the community level.

Those who are sent to prison, he says, "should remain there until they, with the help of staff, are known to be ready for release back into the community as better people."

This approach, Duffy says, stimulates the committed person to work harder on his own problems, solving as many as possible and understanding himself.

"It could also stimulate the

Maximum Control Units No Bar to Cell Education

By Bobby Blanton

San Quentin has a special education program which may well be unique among maximum security penitentiaries.

Called the Special Education Program, it brings school work and materials into the maximum security units of Esque.

The program is headed up by Mr. Peter "Pete" Giglio, and although of a somewhat complex nature, Pete handles all phases of the job smoothly.

At present, the program is servicing 69 men in the adjustment center, 78 men in B section, and 22 men in A section.

Pete is often met with remarks from those interviewed like, "Who, me? I can't get a high school diploma. You must be jiving." At other times the moan is, "I'm too old," or "It would just be a waste of time."

Can't be done? Last June's graduation class numbered 18 men who received their high school diplomas, and another 18 who stood for their grade school diplomas.

Some of the men that have graduated are now entered in such fields as data processing. Others are enrolled in the College of Marin or taking extension courses at the University of California.

When Pete first entered the program, there were some 100 men enrolled. That was two years ago. With the program reactivated after the August unrest, it is hoped that the program will continue to flourish, and indeed to grow.

Giglio also acts as liaison between the student in the cell and Bayview Schools. He serves as a counselor when they need help or advice.

Pete is often seen transporting books and materials from the education building to the units. Rain or shine, it's all the same to him. As he is wont to say, "When a man tells me he's sent his diploma home to his family, it makes you feel good."

The Special Education Program has become very meaningful to the men in the control units. So much so, that another teacher will be added to the project next semester.

prison staff to work more closely with the inmate in preparing him to be released back into the community. If some inmates want to sit around and just do time, they would be required to remain in prison for the rest of their natural lives, or make changes for their future," he says.

"Not only would society be saving millions of dollars in the case of the large prison population, but we also would be reducing crime and recidivism. More important of all," he said, "we would be salvaging human beings."

Marin County Journal, April 13, 1961:

"Distance lends enchantment to the view," as the convict said when he looked back while escaping from the prison at Point San Quentin.

Letters to the Editor

(Editor's note: The following is a letter sent to inmate Galavis from Elaine Aprigliano's godfather, Joseph C. Spina.)

January 6, 1972

Dear Mr. Galavis:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your beautiful, kind and artistic card and note that was sent to our little Elaine Aprigliano. You have a wonderful God-given talent. This should make you very happy.

The article in The National Enquirer brought us much more than we had ever anticipated. To date we have received about 75,000 Christmas cards, letters and notes and also thousands of parcels and gifts of all types.

It is next to impossible to answer all of the aforementioned mail but your card and note were so very interesting and impressive that I had to reply to it.

I am Elaine's godfather and you have no idea how much all of this mail and fuss others are making over her has made her feel.

She may not be able to walk and run like other children can but her mental capacities are up to the level of a child of 10 years. She talks a blue streak and loves life, even though life for her is full of so much pain and dependence upon others. There is one drawback to being so intelligent—she has the ability to experience so much pain, but as the doctors have told us, had she never remembered a time without pain this suffering would be so much greater for her and us to bear.

Once again many thanks for your kind remembrance. We all hope that 1972 will be a good year for you and that God will bless you abundantly.

Sincerely in Christ,

Joseph C. Spina

Editor:

I am obliged in the interest of objectivity to enlighten you as well as your staff at the San Quentin News of the true status of The Spectator newspaper published here at Jackson Prison, Jackson, Mich.

The severest critics of The Spectator with few exceptions are those who insist upon judging it as a periodical serving to reflect the true attitudes, convictions, and opinions of this prison's inmates. John Severnson Watson obviously has adopted this misconception to the degree it impairs his appraisals of the paper.

The solitary purpose of this publication is to propagandize an appealing image to the 300 readers in the free world who, for reasons only a psychoanalyst might determine, subscribe to The Spectator.

If such critics as John Watson of your staff were made aware of the prodigious disadvantages under which The Spectator is compelled to function, I strongly doubt they would be so uncharitable in their criticisms of that paper.

Critics are quick to pounce on the fact that such stringent expurgation takes its toll in the form of making The Spectator a newsless, truthless, tasteless spectacle, but paradoxically, this is an accurate reflection of a program for this prison so The Spectator readership is receiving an accurate image at least, a fact many of this paper's critics fail to appreciate.

It is for Mr. Watson's edification that I point out that many of us here in Jackson Prison are boastfully proud of The Spectator's guest editorial section because of its significant contribution to mental science. This portion of the prison's paper is used in the abnormal psychology classes of several leading universities. These writings are considered priceless examples of the actual thinking patterns of deranged minds.

I say three cheers for The Spectator, that harmless, uninteresting bowl of jelly!

Sincerely yours,

No. 108559

James G. Carey
Michigan State Prison
4000 Cooper Street
Jackson, Mich. 49201

P. S. If you see fit to publish my defense of The Spectator, I would be most obliged if you would include my name and prison number to lessen the opportunity for plagiarism by one of The Spectator's staff writers.

Mr. Carey: Our news staff immensely enjoyed your witty, well written and enlightening letter. It's quite obvious your talents as a writer would be a tremendous asset to The Spectator, providing, of course, there was a drastic change in the policies of that paper.

Your reporters and writers are indeed saddled with a heavy burden. Unfortunately, the fact remains, as we both agree, that The Spectator is a "harmless, uninteresting bowl of jelly."

Of course, all this will undoubtedly change for the better in this age of progressive penology.

John Severnson Watson

PENAL PRESS

By John Severnson Watson

THE CLOCK, Boise, Idaho—(Nov. 16) There has been some slight improvement here over past tragedies . . . er . . . a . . . efforts. Keep up the uninteresting . . . er . . . a . . . good work.

STRAY SHOTS, Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.—(Dec. There's a number of appealing things about this issue. There was the . . . uh . . . well, of course there was the . . . h-m-m-m. But the writer almost forgot to mention the attractive . . . uh . . . ah shucks, give me a little more time, will you?

EYE OPENER, McAlester, Okla.—(Oct.) Another superb editorial by Rex Fletcher here. Also, a fine Penal Press column by Joe Carnes. I enjoyed the story, "La Mesa Prison—Not quite like McAlester," which had no writer's byline. (Enjoyed the same story when reading it in the Los Angeles Times about six months or a year ago. Of course, it had a different title when it appeared in the Times.)

SOLEDAD STAR NEWS, Soledad, Calif.—The News office received 13 different editions in one delivery. They were dated from the first part of October through the middle of December. In keeping with my new image, the writer has no further comment on the grounds that if you can't say something nice about someone then don't say anything at all.

MENARD TIME, Menard, Ill.—(Dec.) The News office received this copy in the mail.

PONTIAC FLAG NEWS, Pontiac, Ill.—(Sept.) An excellent paper. Color, repro, layout and content are very good. Keep them coming, editor Ray Polenik.

CONQUEROR, Jessup, Md.—(Dec?) This is the first time we received a copy of this publication. Now that the writer knows you put your table of contents following page 48, it will make future issues easier to read. Your Penal Press column really drives me up the . . . er . . . is like being up that well known creek without a . . . well, it's nice to know there is plenty of sugar in the world. (Phew! Almost went back to my acid comments.)

FOLSOM OBSERVER, Represa, Calif.—(Sept. Oct.) Another paper that displays nice page numbers.

JEFFTOWN JOURNAL, Jefferson City, Mo.—(Sep.) There's no critique here because the writer couldn't clearly see the many photos. Assuming my eyes were bad, the eye clinic gave me a thorough examination, but that was passed with flying colors. Someone suggested that perhaps the photos were out of focus. However, being, all sweetness and light, I'm sure there's some other explanation. Then again, I'm not so sure. (Stop right there, John Severnson, before you blow the whole thing.)

FOLSOM OBSERVER, Represa, Calif.—(Nov.) An outstanding article in James Christian's column; one of the best written and most honest stories that's appeared in a penal paper in quite some time. The rest of the paper is . . .

CMC COMMUNICATOR, San Luis Obispo, CA.—(Nov. 24) Editor Matt Madison had the good taste to reprint this writer's 1971 Esque Annual Penal Press Awards column. The rest of the paper was also excellent.

M.P. NEWS, Deer Lodge, Mont.—(Aug.-Nov.) There's two turkeys on the front cover of this issue. There's quite a few more on the inside if you read any of the . . . er . . . I guess Thanksgiving must be very popular in Montana.

The warden of a Midwest prison sent a note around to the inmates asking for suggestions on the kind of party they'd recommend to celebrate his 25th anniversary at the prison. The prisoners all had the same idea—open house.

San Quentin News

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RAYMOND PROCTOR	Director
L. S. NELSON	Warden
K. W. HAYBALL	Superintendent of Education
PHILLIP CLARK	Editor
T. D. VENTURA	Sports Editor
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By Phillip Clark

Over the past few weeks the news media have spoken of the closing of San Quentin. The bare facts are told, a fleshless history recounted, while the implication of what the final closure really means is lost amid the rhetoric spewed forth by those who have neither known nor felt nor inhabited.

No matter what happens to San Quentin, the fact of its being shall always remain as a monument to the short sightedness of human men. They can take the stone which flesh out these blocks and yards, break it down, push it into the sea, and nothing will in fact have changed. The land will remain, forever the bearer of the scars of men who walked here; eternally drenched in the tears of those who have gone.

To look about at what is soon to pass is not to know comfort, or hope, or joy; only a sense of deep compassion for those who were and are. A monolith it is and a monolith it shall remain, for the memory of man is such that he will never permit it to pass on. Why is that? Because even with its closing we will only be trading it for another.

The fires of hell give no light, nor do the furnaces of man, called prison, give either hope or warmth or fulfillment of the dream. Death is the lot of men in chains, yet denied he who wears their links from death. Ever onward through the night of days and suns and seasons, never sleeping, ever wakeful, cursed by man to walk through fires without heat, ice without frost; never to know numbness, but only raw nerves to quiver within mind and flesh unto the very marrow of his bones.

Yet we stand undefeated before the thrones of man, alone in sublime agony, thrusting upon those who watch from without the force and courage of our flesh. We the sacrificed of humanity, cast down upon the rubbish heaps of all mankind, burned upon the pyres of heaven's wastes, or hell's damnation; neither matters, for both the cold, purple ashes to run in rivers of mud beneath the drenching of our tears.

The good applaud, the righteous rejoice to see the scum of man driven to such depths of degradation; the cesspool's stench his shroud to wear; Phlegra's fallen to lie in bloodied heaps to feed the vultures.

Despaired humanity, we, who stand before the armies of light and darkness, both but crude conceptions of right and wrong; thunderers of echoed promise; for both stand for naught but universal demands, personified by medieval tradition, weapons of superstition, engines of madness, hosts to dethrone the Gods of the earth and cast them into the waiting darkness.

Nature, the created of God, reaches forth with sheets of light to bathe, to clothe, to armor he who would stand before the tower of man; rejoicing in the courage of her children, weeping for them in their agony, hell and chaos but dust to wander forever through sterile space.

But what of the men who inhabit the walls of men across a continent of men? They who walk in silence, created of war, spawn of feuds, the fruit of man's wisdom, agonized beyond all healing, yet whole beyond all destruction as step by step they pace, the asphalt lawns the cracks to count, and wonder at the shoots of green pressing against their bonds of tar and stone towards the light; eager want within each spear of life, stifled at birth, crushed beneath man's careless tread.

The men walk on; shadow touched by the loom of towering blocks as stern they stand, ramparts of stone against the light, ever casting their veils of sorrow to hide the sea from those who hunger for the salt.

The men walk faster; weaving their way through blue-clad humanity, each turning face the countenance of doom unclouded.

The men walk forward; in hungry searching for the sun—until at last it comes, silent as a wraith, filtering through steel and stone and rusting wire; impatient, yet passionless in its quest, a voice of muted thunder, an imp to dance upon the walls, fairies of fire to bear the gift of light to those who hunger for its warmth to forever impeach the incircling bands of ice.

With marbled hands men grasp the bars, eager faces pressed in pain against the steel, to behold the mountain bathed in fire—and the minutes pass; tick by tick a promise kept as the light creeps down the forested face of Tamalpais.

With hollow beat the light descends, splintered fragments of flowing flame to touch each jutting place, and road, and steeple upon the mount; to drown at last within the waters of the Bay; suspended gold to dart amongst the waves, tides of sunbeams, fingers coursing towards the shore, striking fire from the gun barrels of those who watch, and pace, until the bell sounds calling the men from rest.

Nor shall it end with the passing of these few walls, for the earth of man is such that as long as one brick stands upon another it will be used by man to chain the flesh of man. And yet there must be hope else all sanity be forever lost.

Perhaps within the tides of creation, or upon the curve of being, men will one day understand the basic futility of substituting links of iron for links of wisdom; and reach out for understanding and knowledge to cure his ills. For we who wait for the walls of this place to crumble it will be too late, but perhaps for the children of the children who may one day use the fields where we now stand for a playground, this will be a beginning, and the numbered stakes that grace the hill above us will have meant something after all.

Esque First

Music Advisory Committee Meets to Formulate Program

Music Buffs to Get Aid

By Ray Parra

The department of education in an effort to promote music appreciation within the institution, has initiated decisive steps toward organizing the first Institution Music Advisory Committee to become active in San Quentin.

Several gentlemen were invited to attend and participate as members of the Music Advisory Committee, all of which are related to music in one way or another.

Meeting

The meeting was held in the bandroom on January 19, from 6:20 p.m. to 10:20 p.m. under the direct supervision of Mr. Cliff Olsen and Mr. Donald Wittry, supervisor of academic instruction.

Mr. Keith Hayball, supervisor of correctional educational programs, welcomed the group to their first meeting.

Mr. Fred Rose (music store manager), was elected committee chairman, Mr. Kenny Williams (music store manager), became the first assistant, and Mr. Lud Toefer (instrument repairman), was chosen as second assistant.

Objectives and Purposes

The Music Advisory Committee will canvas various sources in an effort to obtain and encourage interested parties to donate musical instruments for use by the inmate population.

Each member will bring musical instruments and recorders for people who know nothing about music.

The committee will assist in the maintenance of the present music program with instruction, placing major emphasis on music for enjoyment, therapy, leisure-time pleasure, and attempt to awaken and encourage interest in music.

The membership will try to establish instruction clinics to supplement our regular music classes in the evening, and provide new ideas, information and advice to the institution staff with an eye for improving our program.

Committee Membership

The membership is a heterogeneous group of representatives and community leaders. All the members are music enthusiasts and are enthusiastic about the music program here in San Quentin.

Present for the first Music Advisory Committee meeting were Mr. Ken Williams (Musicians Local No. 6), Mr. Emory Stevenson (piano tuner), Mr. Paul Simes (piano tuner), Mr. Fred Rose (music store manager), Mr. Lud Toefer (instrument repairman), Mr. Page Miliken (editor Guitar Player Magazine), Mr. Cy Eynon (instrument repairman), Mr. Jerome Caran (concert pianist), and Walter Haderer (teacher).

Meetings will be held once a month with the next meeting scheduled for Monday, Feb. 14, at 6:30 p.m. to be held in the band room.

MAC Strikes Out

The December Warden's Agenda, held Jan. 13 between the Warden, his staff, and members of the MAC, saw four items approved out of 15 proposals submitted.

The following items were approved by the Warden and are official.

Approval was given for MAC to sponsor three men for 72-hour passes during the Christmas holidays, provided that MAC raise the necessary funds.

Mail regulations have been amended to allow inmates to write letters and enclose them inside greeting cards purchased in the inmate canteen.

Men will be notified in certain cases in writing or verbally when a package has been received and returned for various reasons.

Also approved was that the MAC and S.Q. News telephones be listed separately; MAC is now 248 and the S.Q. News is listed under 331.

Disapproved

A strong disapproval was made when MAC requested that all men in the north block be allowed to have radios in their cells.

The request that a drinking fountain and rest room be installed in the dentist office for use by inmates waiting to see the dentist was disapproved.

The proposal that mesh screens be placed over the fish ponds was also turned down with the statement that screens are the wrong solution.

The MAC asked that a make-up draw for the men missing their regular draw be initiated. This would allow all men with a privilege card to make at least one canteen draw per month. Disapproved and referred to Mr. Jacobs and Mr. Ritter.

An attempt to raise the present limit of one pound of sugar per purchase received a negative response.

Referred

All other requests discussed at the agenda were referred to the various departments for study.

• That the color TV currently under the shed be placed in "C" Section.

Section.

- Daily sock exchange.
- Commercial stingers.
- Block workers to be allowed protection from weather during inclement weather.
- Canteen be opened during the week.
- Sheltered area be made available for Polaroid pictures taken during foul weather on weekends.

The MAC asked if it was possible to have officers refrain from destroying personal property during shake downs. Mr. Nelson stated "I think strict disciplinary measures should be taken against members of staff if such incidents are occurring." Referred to Mr. Jacobs.

Another point was why officers were taking articles supposedly classified as contraband from Christmas packages? i.e., blue sweatshirts. Mr. Park said, "If a man receives two black, and two blue sweatshirts, he will get them."

Asked that, if possible, in the future officers obtain keys to the MAC office when conducting a search. Mr. Jacobs commented that, "I will see to it that the officers use keys in future searches."

Mr. Ritter was asked about a place to store the locks to be sold to the population. Mr. Ritter's reply was that the locks had arrived and men wishing to purchase these locks, must fill out a special purchase form and send it to procurement.

Resolution 285 Spelled Out

The Adult Authority Board, on Jan. 17, voted to adopt Resolution No. 285 and give projected parole dates to inmates on their first appearance, based on contingencies established by staff and/or spelled out by the Board panel hearing the case.

It is requested that wardens, superintendents, and institutional staff advise inmates that

Psych Department Offers Group Therapy Program

To San Quentin Inmates:

This notice is to offer those of you who are "psychiatric referrals" (80% of you) with crime vs person, the opportunity to obtain group psychotherapy.

If you are interested and motivated for group psychotherapy an honest effort at self-improvement you should be able to improve your mental health and ability to work out personal problems in about 100 hours of therapy.

Group psychotherapy is one of the more important contingencies of your parole date. Psychotherapy must be accomplished.

Many inmates are already participating in therapy with considerable success. If you are interested in obtaining therapy, or if you are unsure as to whether you are considered a psychiatric referral, please answer the below-listed questions about your aims and goals, and return to the psychiatric department as soon as possible. Your answers will help us to evaluate how soon we can get you started in group psychotherapy, despite our staff shortage, at the earliest possible time.

Mrs. M. Häluska

Dr. G. W. Kleinmajer, M. D.

Mr. Wm. Riebling, Sup. Clk.

Dr. D. G. Schmidt, M. D.

Dr. A. Roberts, Ph. 1

Answer these questions and send it to us so that we may process without delay.

• What do you want from group therapy?

• What are your short-, medium- and long-term goals in life?

• What are you willing to do to obtain these goals?

They should not send in requests for an appeal review of their case based on the Board's new policy, as the policy is not, and was not to be retroactive. Cases heard by the Board from Feb. 1 on will be considered, based on the Board's new policy.

Henry W. Kerr

Chairman, Adult Authority

MOVIE LIST

January 8-9—"ZEPPELIN," Elke Somner & Michael York 101 Minutes, WW I Drama, G-Fair.

January 15-16—"DRIVE, HE SAID," William Tepper & Karen Black, 90 Minutes, Drama, R-Very Good.

January 22-23—"WILD ROVERS," William Holden & Ryan O'Neal, 101 Minutes, Western, GP-Excellent.

January 29-30—"WHEN EIGHT BELLS TOLL," Jack Haeking & Robert Morley, 95 Minutes, Spy, GP-Good.

February 5-6—"SOUL TO SOUL," Ike & Tina Turner, Santana, 95 Minutes, Rock Documentary.

February 12-13—"THE LIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD," Kirk Douglas & Yul Brenner, 120 Minutes, Adventure, GP-Good.

February 19-20—"THE HARD RIDE," Robert Fuller & Sherry Bain, 93 Minutes, GP-Fair.

February 21—"I LOVE MY WIFE," Elliot Gould & Brenda Vaccaro, 95 Minutes, Comedy, R-Good.

February 26-27—"THE PANIC IN NEEDLE PARK," Al Pacino & Kitty Winn, 110 Minutes, Drama, R-Excellent.

March 4-5—"THE LOVE MACHINE," John Law & Dyan Cannon, 108 Minutes, Drama, R-Good.

March 11-12—"SHAFT," Richard Roundtree & Moses Gunn, 98 Minutes, Crime, R-Very Good.

March 18-19—"THE ANDERSON TAPES," Sean Connery & Dyan Cannon, 98 Minutes, Crime, R-Very Good.

March 25-26—"ONE MORE TRAIN TO ROB," George Peppard & Diana Muldaur, 108 Minutes, Western, Comedy, R-Fair.

Parole Dates

(Continued from page one)

That could include more education, trade or work training or psychological testing.

The parole date could be revoked and all tentative dates would be reviewed annually both by an examination of the prisoner's file and a personal interview between him and members or representatives of the Adult Authority.

(Reprint from S. F. Chronicle)

AA

My Name is Bob

My name is Bob. I'm 43 years old. I've spent about the last four years of my life in this prison for second degree murder. I'm about to go on work furlough and on to parole, and would like to leave a few thoughts of mine with you.

I think prisons are a very necessary thing, unfortunately, but hopefully for most of us, they can provide time for thoughts and actions to reassemble our lives toward the right paths. Prisons have many programs aimed at rehabilitation, but none of these really do the job. The man rehabilitates himself, if he wants to.

I've learned many things in prison. For one, I finally finished something it's taken me over 25 years to do—graduate from high school. I've found out that other people have feelings, and that I can't think only of myself to be able to live a happy life. What a nicer place this United States and the world would be to live in if each person within it would try to think of the other fellow just a little more than he did of himself.

Men in prison have one thing in common—they're all locked up away from the free society for wrongs committed against that society. I have to admit that I've found some much nicer human beings inside the walls than some I've come in contact with out there in the free world. Men in prison, as a whole, tend to have more respect for one another. Why can't we practice this in free society? I believe if a man has not found the reasons he did things that brought him to prison, he should stay longer to search for those reasons.

Probably the most helpful thing that happened to me in here was getting involved in the AA group, for I found out that I was also an alcoholic. This Alcoholics Anonymous was something I didn't want at first, but gradually, as months and meetings I attended went by, I found that there was very definitely something good in the program. By listening to others, I came to identify with myself. This was something that I wanted—to stay sober, even if it meant just one day at a time, and trying to live a happier life. But I had to work at it.

You know the old saying, "That nothing's really any good unless you have to work for and earn it." That's what AA means to me. It's something you have to want. Desire for this thing AA people have had resulted in about half a million AA's throughout the world. All of these people can't be wrong, and believe me, AA's teachings can even help a person that has no drinking problem.

I could go on and on, but space doesn't permit that, so I'll just say God bless each of you and may you reap some of the things I've found. Remember: doing the right things, and to others, will bring rewards to you.

New Mascot



"REBEL" ADAMS—The official mutt mascot of the San Quentin News.

Murray New Matchmaker

Fight Program Discussed At Recent Gym Meeting

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM, Jan. 14—"All fighters will be matched according to their ability. There will be no over-matching just for the sake of blood or an exciting bout!" This was the statement made by the newly appointed matchmaker, Wildcat Murray, at a manager-trainers' meeting held Friday on the gym mezzanine.

Murray replaced Benito "Crow" Ibarra who is scheduled to leave on parole this month.

Next Card

The proposed date for the next fight card is set for Monday, Feb. 21. This will be an elimination card only!

Murray stated that all men who have signed up or is matched with someone to fight on the card, must fight or he will be suspended from the fight program for 90 days. This means his basket will be pulled and he will not be able to check out any equipment for the purpose of working out.

"Too many fighters come up with flimsy excuses to drop out at the last minute," said Murray. "This causes confusion in that if a substitute can not be found to take his place, a bout is scratched from the card and this is unfair to the man who wanted to fight."

He further stated that only valid excuses a man will have for not fighting will be because of a visit, loss of privileges, or a doctor's order; all other excuses will not be accepted.

Assistance

Assisting Murray with the matchmaking and card planning will be Ray Hamilton and Bobby Blanton. Sugar Conley offered his assistance and experience to any fighter or trainer who came to him for such, but he said he will not try to tell a fighter how he could beat another man—that is his trainer's job, he stated.

Trainer Shepherd brought up the question of having weekly meetings between the managers and trainers for the purpose of discussing ways and means to help each other out—especially the fighters themselves. "We must work together to help the fighter," said Shepherd, "because he is responsible to us and we to him."

Medical Clearances

All men who wish to fight on the next card must first obtain medical clearances before they will be allowed to enter the ring.

After obtaining these clearances, they should be brought down to the gym for verification and made part of the fighter's record.

Any man who is interested in learning how to fight should contact Wildcat Murray or Sugar Conley in the gym, and if they can't personally train you, they will get someone capable who can.

Boxing Commission

The San Quentin Boxing Commission consists of Wildcat Murray (head), Sugar Conley (the roving spotter-referee), Ray Hamilton, Bobby Blanton, and Sal DeRosa (equipment room).

A total of 16 men were ductated to this meeting and all were in attendance. Let us hope that on the next card all the fighters will be accounted for also!

The next general manager-trainers' meeting will be held on the first Friday of February.

Pirates Skyjack Airlines, 87-70

SKYLINE GYM, Jan. 22—The San Quentin Pirates roared to their sixth straight cage win of the season by rolling past the United Airlines Mainliners for the second time, 87-70, Saturday afternoon. The Bucs edged the Airline eagles in a game played earlier in the season, 114-113.

Bobby Moore led all scorers on the floor with 24 points, for the winners with a 17-point effort coming from R. Smith for the losers. K. Lewis of the mainliners added 16 more in a good offensive effort, and "Pistol Pete" Thompson, John Chatman, Walter Gray, and Johnny Eaton contributing 13, 12, 11, and 10 points respectively to pace the Pirates; Eaton connected for eight of his 10-point total in the final period of play.

Big Earnest Greene and Walter Gray worked both boards well for San Quentin, with excellent support from Pete Thompson and Earnest Wade.

The Bucs led at the half, 40-35. Bucky Walker and Walter Hampton called a pretty fair game for both sides.

S. Q. Pirates 17 23 22 25—87
United Airlines 17 18 17 18—70

San Quentin News

Sports

1971 INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL STATISTICS TOP SIX SCORERS

Name	Points	Average
Bobby Moore (Pacers)	200	40.0
Jay Knighten (Bullets)	135	22.0
Joe Ratti (Knicks)	110	22.0
Marc Rhodes (Bullets)	126	21.0
Larry Wofford (Pacers)	85	17.0
Percy Curtis (Knicks)	121	17.0

note: Statistics based on those playing four or more games.

FINAL LEAGUE STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	G.B.
Pacers	5	1	
Knicks	4	2	1½
Bullets	3	3	2
Lakers	0	5	4

*All statistics compiled by Jay Knighten.

Skyline Gym's New Boxing Contract

California State Prison at San Quentin

SKYLINE RECREATION PROCEDURES FOR BOXING PROGRAM

1. Each participant will be expected to answer all ducats and movement sheets.
2. Each participant will plan his work/training schedule with his trainer/manager and follow that schedule to the letter.
3. Each participant will be required to submit to and pass a medical clearance before he can participate in the boxing program. In the event a fighter is knocked out he must receive another medical clearance immediately.
4. Each participant, once committed to an individual trainer/manager, will not be permitted to change to another without the express consent and approval of the Boxing Commission.
5. Each trainer will be held strictly responsible for his fighter's condition and the issued equipment for himself and his fighter.
6. Once committed, if for any reason, other than with the Boxing Commission's approval, a boxer should drop out or refuse to continue his training schedule or to fight on a scheduled Boxing Card, he shall be barred for the period of one (1) year from participating in ANY SPORT PROGRAM IN SAN QUENTIN PRISON.
7. Any man participating in the Boxing Program will receive a 128 Chrono in his Master File attesting to such participation and his aid to the Physical Education Program here.

AGREEMENT

I HAVE READ, UNDERSTOOD, AND AGREE TO THE FORGOING TERMS AND CONDITIONS:

SIGNED:

(Name)

APPROVED:

(Prison number)

SUPERVISOR OF RECREATION

ASSISTANT SUPERVISOR OF RECREATION

MATCHMAKER

ASSISTANT MATCHMAKER

DATE: 1972

Locker Room

By T. D. VENTURA

SPOTLIGHTING 'Q' ATHLETES

GINO BENGIOVANNI, 35, has spent the last 3½ years of his six in prison, at San Quentin and will soon be leaving on work furlough and his eventual parole. He has also served time at CMC-East and Southern Conservation camps; he is a first-terminer.

Presently Gino is assigned to the vocational printshop where he works as lead clerk and pressman. He was also enrolled at one time in the Aviation Ground School here at Esque.

Gino says his main hobby is sports—and he shows excellent ability in whatever sport he plays, which might include basketball, soccer, handball, ping-pong, or volleyball; however, of all these activities, he claims soccer to be his best sport. And from watching him play during the past two seasons, one can see why. He also plays a mean game of pinocle!

Gino calls Hollywood, Calif. his hometown, but he plans on paroling to San Francisco where

he hopes to find gainful employment in the printing field.

When asked what he had gained through his imprisonment, he stated, "A vocational skill and self-confidence through playing sports." He also commented on the sport's program here at San Quentin with the following remarks: "We should have more outside activities; there is too much of a lapse between the games."

Gino, a west honor block resident, is serving a one-to-life sentence for robbery, but is anxiously awaiting his release date on June 7, so he can start using his time in a more constructive manner.

GEORGE THOMPSON, or better known to his friends and teammates as "Pistol Pete" has been actively involved in the sport's program at "Q" since he first arrived here six years ago.

Pete, 31, serving a life sentence, presently is employed at the firehouse where he does what every young boy dreams of doing: he drives a fire truck (or at least he goes through the motions of doing it!).

"Pistol Pete" loves sports, but he also says he enjoys painting in his spare time. He is an ex-member of SATE and Squires (self help groups inside San Quentin).

Pete's sports participation includes varsity and intramural basketball, football, softball, and volleyball, but the sport he digs the most is what he plays the best—basketball. He has five times played on intramural championship basketball teams (managed, of course, by Bobby Moore); Pete is an excellent board man and a fine outside

shooter, averaging around 15-22 points a game.

George Thompson finished high school while here at "Q" and has also taken a few college courses. Vocationally he has completed 17 months in dental technician training along with six months in meat cutting.

When asked what specific thing he has gained since being incarcerated, he said: "A certain self-motivation and awareness." He also stated that he'd like to transfer to CMC—East, because "I've heard the sport's program down there is pretty good."

He also sends this message to former teammate New York Joe Ratti who recently transferred to CMC: "Hang in there, Joe—hope to be down that way myself soon."

"Pistol Pete" thinks that the guys in charge of the sport's program here at San Quentin are doing a pretty good job, but says there definitely could be an improvement in the officiating!

Pete, a first-terminer, calls his hometown Birmingham, Ala., but plans on paroling to Oakland.

MISS-PRONUNCIATION

A pretty teen-ager came to the doctor's office complaining that she coughed so much at night she couldn't sleep. He told her to take off her clothes, then put his stethoscope to her chest.

"Now then," he ordered, "big breaths!"

"Yes sir," answered the girl proudly, "and I'm only thirteen, too."

THOUGHTS WHILE SHAVING WITH SHAVINE... Whew, boy! that stuff sure stinks!... And if aging is what determines the fine quality of wines, cheeses, and salami's, then San Quentin is pure vintage stock!

...And goodnite, BUZZ, hang tough brother...

Over Five Grand Already

Canteen-West Proving Successful; Business on Steady Upward Climb

By T. D. Ventura

WEST BLOCK, Jan. 22—Whoever it was that said the little businessman is dying never heard about the new canteen in the west block which opened on Friday, Dec. 17, 1971. Since that time, exactly five weeks ago, the Canteen-West project has netted over \$5,000 and averages anywhere from \$125-\$150 a day on sales. Saturday, Jan. 15, was their biggest day, taking in over \$317 in ducats.

Worth It!

Canteen leadman Norm Whitehorn had these comments to make when asked by this reporter if he thought all of the effort and time put into this project was really worth all the trouble: "Yes, I think it's worth it... it's worth it to the guys in the block—they really appreciate it! The only problem is, that some of the residents have started taking it for granted and are sniveling about minor things, not really knowing how much work we have to do in maintaining this canteen to keep it open as much as it is."

Expansion

A lot of the west block population have asked why more items couldn't be stocked in their canteen. Whitehorn stated that it was because of the small size of the store and the fact that those in charge of operating the snack bar, out front, don't want to put more in stock than can be handled.

Another question frequently mentioned is that of having the ducats of westblockers distributed at the Canteen-West instead of at the mainline store. This is so that the men on each draw won't have to stand out in the cold weather for over an hour on Saturday mornings missing their breakfast just to pick up their money.

Whitehorn stated that he will check into this with the proper authorities and see how this could be worked out; probably an officer would have to issue these ducats as is done in the big store.

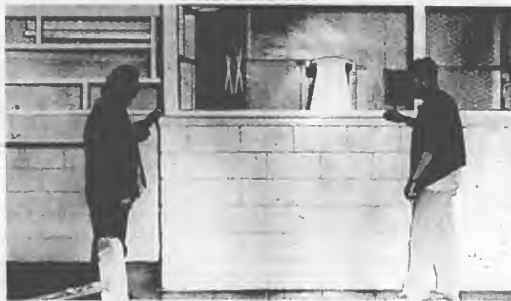
So far, nothing more has come up concerning different-colored ducats for purchasing at the new store; until it does, the same procedure will remain in effect until further notice.

More Help Needed

Presently, the new store needs the assistance of a fourth man, as those men assigned now find that they have little time off during opening hours, which is 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Besides Whitehorn, Ray Hamilton and Charlie Russell make up the hard-working canteen crew.

"We work our butts off in here, says Whitehorn. "We aren't even allowed to eat anything unless we pay for it." The only time the store shuts down is between the hours of 1 p.m. and 3 p.m. and during chow and movies. It is open seven days a week.

"A lot of guys are bitching because we aren't open all day



JUNIOR SCHMIDT (right) and co-worker preparing to set up a wind-breaker for the new Canteen-West.

long; but they don't realize that we run out of stock, have to take inventory, and need to clean up the place every day also. If they want this canteen to work, then they will have to be patient and work with us and not against us."

No Profit made

The leadman also stated that the Canteen-West makes no profit because "we pay the same price for our stock items as does the mainline population. We get no discounts, so naturally no profit can be made. The only one who profits is the mainline store, as we are just an extension of their larger operation!"

"I Dig It"

While talking with Charlie Russell, canteen worker, I asked him how he liked working there and he commented: "I dig it! I get to meet and know all the people in the block. Sometimes working here gets a little rough during the rush hours (usually between 11 a.m. and 1 p.m.), but most of the time it runs fairly smooth."

Whitehorn said that most of the men don't realize that after we close to the mainline, that the work we do is not done. "I usually work till almost midnight taking inventory, cleaning up, and checking the daily receipts. It's a hell of a job!"

When any of the stock is sold out, it's usually the canned Cokes an icecream cones—"They move pretty fast," said Russell. Approximately \$200 worth of icecream is sold at the Canteen-West every two days; and brother, that's a lot of cones no matter how you look at it!

All three men—Whitehorn, Hamilton, and Russell—should be commended for doing a remarkable job despite certain problems that they have encountered along the way.

And if the business continues on the same plane that it has during the first month, maybe one of these days in the future there will be a chain of Canteen-Wests in other joints!

PRICE LIST

Cigarettes (pop. brand)	reg. price
Hot sandwiches (3 kinds)	50¢
Milk shakes (3 flavors)	35¢
Canned coke (3 kinds)	20¢
Candy (assorted)	5¢ & 10¢
Potato chips	40¢
Cookies (assorted)	50¢
Milk (choc. & reg.)	30¢

The New SATE

By Dennis A. Johnson

S.A.T.E. stands for Self Advancement Through Education. S.A.T.E. stands for a bunch of black folks trying to help black folks. That is what all the activity is about daily in the "little office" in the parole building. Any day of the week you can observe members of the SATE Organization in the process of doing one thing or another for the black prisoners of San Quentin.

Declaration

S.A.T.E. exists for the purpose of aiding each and every black within its reaches, in any and all constructive endeavors. We of S.A.T.E., and our purpose for existence, is rooted in the aim to be of aid to our kinsmen here at lands end. We believe "Education is the foundation in all calculated undertaking that has a probability of success."

It has been said, "Out of the old comes the new." Such it has been with our organization. Due to the state of flux of all elements involved, conditions have necessitated a reorganization of our executive council and a regrouping of our efforts. Presently, all our efforts are directed at reinstituting the SATE Programs. Top priority is being given to our educational programs and prerelease assistance.

Our tutorial programs are presently being restructured and we hope to soon have these programs in operation for the men of the mainline.

In the area of prerelease we have been directing our efforts to assist our brothers in obtaining the much needed employment, educational and vocational programs. We are attempting to acquire the funds so that we can provide them to those eligible for 72-hour passes, but are without the necessary funds to do so.

SATE communicates with different agencies, programs and organizations throughout the state that are attempting or may be of assistance in helping us to help our brothers.

In the past we were permitted

Jim Tanner New Polaroid Leadman

By John Severnson Watson

Jim Tanner is the new Polaroid camera leadman, replacing Bill Lawhon at the helm of one of the most popular inmate activities inside the walls.

The 26 year old Esque resident was born at the West Point Military Academy, West Point, N.Y. Jim is a student in the vocational sheet metal program and hopes to follow this trade in the free world.

Tanner took over his new moonlighting assignment as a photographer by building a metal table that provided a tamper-proof enclosure for ID cards and a flat area for the pictures to be exposed and dried.

He has also started a program that allows the long-time hospital patients an opportunity to have their pictures taken.

In addition, the friendly blue-clad initiated a noon hour "shooting" period on a trial basis for the men on mainline.

At present he is working on a plan to reduce the price of Polaroid pictures.

His most interesting assignment to date was taking a picture of the Fat Phantom's belly button.

to hold general membership meetings on each Sunday afternoon. It is our hopes, that soon we shall again be able to hold the general membership meetings. Presently we are having executive council meetings weekly. These meetings are devoted to the development of the total scope of the organization. Members of the council are: Clifford White, president; Houston Wheeler, vice president; Dennis A. Johnson, executive secretary; Vernae R. Pates, program coordinator; Jimmy Rider, membership director; Cleophus Coleman, rules director; Robert Carroll, publicity director; Henry Cross, education and vocation director; Robert Blanton, drug abuse director; Micheal Davis, sergeant of arms; James Hamilton, presidential advisor.

Any man that has any questions and are unable to get to the parole building, contact any of the above listed brothers.



SATE Executive Council (l. to r.) N. E. Moreland, senior sponsor; H. Wheeler, vice pres.; C. White, pres.; D. A. Johnson, exec. sec.; J. Rider, membership director; C. Coleman, rules director; Lt. Smith, co-sponsor; M. Davis, Sgt. at arms; H. Cross, ed. committee; E. Bingham, ed. committee; R. Carroll, pub. director; V. R. Pates, prog. coordinator; V. Hollis, ed. committee.

We Say

The vicious circle of forces surrounding the blacks in American society, have been that of a level of educational attainment inadequate to prepare the black man for successful achievement.



JIM TANNER

OOPS!

In connection with the article that appeared in the Jan. 28 issue of the News—"Maximum Control Units no Bar to Cell Education," it seems that we added in the date as to how many men are in the program.

At present, the number enrolled in the program is as follows:

Thirty-eight men in the adjustment center, 88 men in B section, and 65 men in A section.

These figures change from time to time, and the figures given here are up to date at the last count.

ment in this competitive society. Being undereducated has greatly contributed to the blacks continued disproportionate sojourn in the demoralizing urban slum and in occupations at the bottom of the prestige-income pyramid.

We of SATE realize the physiological underlying elements that will cause this to happen, and the ways it is applied. To free ourselves, we must destroy the circle itself.

By not atoning for past actions we cut the circle and start from a point of beginning. All beginnings must have a foundation that is strong enough to support the plan of action that is to be carried out. Again we know that education is that foundation,

and is the foundation for all calculated undertaking that has a probability of success.

In educating ourselves totally we are starting an ever developing process that will take us to our rightful place in this society.

The Warden's Column

L.S. Nelson, Warden



I recently read a description of various California correctional institutions written by one of our more "productive" writers. In it, he made the statement, substantially as follows: "San Quentin has not changed since the days the Spaniards ran it." I am not sure whether or not he meant this as a slap or a compliment.

I am sure that anyone who has been around here for any length of time can quickly and easily recognize the changes that have taken place over the past few years.

As I see the men going down the sidewalk on their passes, see the work-furlough men outside their dorms, or the families in the family-visiting areas, I wonder what kind of blinders the author of this resumé is wearing. Either that or I am living in a world of fantasy.

What this man is probably saying is that no one is seeing fit to let him out. I doubt the Spaniards would have, either.

The world is changing—so is San Quentin.

Sword of Liaison

By Forrest Aikin

We pull the sword of liaison from an antiquated scabbard in our humble effort to cut through the tough hide of communication, for therein lie the veins of harmony; but we discover the instrument of old just "won't cut it today" unless it's sharpened by contemporary know-how—a division of many areas.

The aged house (fine, a time ago) has given way to modern approach, and in its place stand the wonders of achievement. Yes, man may boast, but! should not disrupt the foundation of individualism.

However, there are those defiant to progress (lest their little appellation be upset), selfishly holding to outmoded psychology, sociology and plain ol' stinkin' thinkology.

A man stepped forth, exposing himself to possible reprimand, and in effect said, "Hey, people, there's a chasm on either side of life's peak." This fellow is a psychiatrist, his name is Dr. Kleimaier, and quite noticeably woven through his articles which have appeared in the San Quentin News—a man of faith; thus tendering a common-ground for all.

Scores of guys in blue have commented, after reading his columns: "Right on, brother." A *Still Small Voice* has reverberated throughout the institution.

To wit: One who agnostically rebuffs an enlightened colleague clings to yesterday.
Forrest Aikin B-23251 3-W-61

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PENAL PRESS

By Phillip C. Clark

Well, it had to come. Our local mountain of flab seems to have burned out (zinged out?), and it's left up to this poor old editor to fill the gap. I've had to reprint a lot of zingy letters from irate editors of late, but as they were aimed at our bouncy blob of local blubber I never gave them much thought. Now I shall be on the receiving end. Still, I would like the penal press circuit to know how I appreciate their efforts, and maybe also get their comments on the San Quentin News as a whole, and not just one column.

Having had to fight all the battles and wars as have you, I can sympathize with your teeth gnashing when someone not in your particular know gets on your case. Still, a man's opinion is his own, and as long as he signs his name and number to it, I'm not about to censor his stuff. I'm censored out of my socks as it is. The opinions expressed here are mine, and if you take fault with them, write and let me know. Don't be afraid to zing me as that's how we learn.

Phillip C. Clark

THE DECISION, Salem, Mass.—(December) I liked Sydney Harris's piece, "Power to the People," and feel that it had some good points. However, I don't think that the people are all that indifferent to either the Constitution or the Bill of Rights. The American people are an odd breed, and even though appearing rather stupid at times, do the best they can. I think you'll find that when the chips are down, and the going gets tough, that you come up against something very hard indeed. Don't sell them short, Syd. For a mimeo mag., I think you do pretty good. The pages could be arranged a little better, and a few of the stories were whacked off, but the obvious effort is there, and in the long run that's what counts.

CONCEPT, Lansing, Kan.—(December) Now here is a real good "click" magazine! I wish we could come up with a color scene like your snow scene on page one. Content and layout is very good, and even though some of the photos were a bit dim, all were good. You seem to be a little slow on the sports line. Are things there as rough as here?

INTERPRETER, Canon City, Colo.—(Summer) A real gas! How in the world do you get so many pretty girls in there? If you are co-ed, I shall put you at the top of the list on the next place to fall in. The whole mag was outstanding, and if Carbondale shuts us out this year I'll know part of the reason. Jerry Nemnich, you have a real classy piece of art there.

WEEKLY PROGRESS, Marquette, Mich.—(January) This paper is one of John's pet peeves, but having known some men who have done time in your joint I understand your problems. Lucky you can print at all. As an editor, I enjoyed your editorial on prison newspapers. You said it well, Gene.

REFLECTOR, Florida—(January) A smally, and I'm not all that sure it's a goodie. If you gals are having a problem with the powers that be, enough said. Still, anyone who will print Steets and Glump is all right with me. Tell us about yourselves or drop me a line.

Le PREMIER, St. Gabriel, La.—Another all-girl mag, that we enjoy receiving. TD has been twisting my arm all morning to be sure to tell Kathy he received her letter. I hope she throws him to the alligators.

RETRIEVER LOG, McNeil Island, Wash.—(Winter) Hi, home boys. Your cover was a gas. I don't drink, so the issue left me a little cold, but the written word and layout looked good. I don't know much about them, but it seems your 12 traditions would fit all walks of life.

THE CROSSROADS, (DVI)—The first copy in donkey years, but welcome back to the fold. I'm glad to see that Floyd Edwards has started his Creative Dynamics program down there. It's a winner, fellows. Hope to see you get bigger and a little more newsy.

GSP NEWS, Reidsville, Ga.—(December) Hey! how about shipping your library out here? That is one fine looking plant. I'm going to take your issue, along with a bunch of others, to our library for the mainline to read. Dandy effort.

THE ECHO, Huntsville, Tex.—(December) After what your Dallas Cowboys did to our 49ers, I'm not sure if it's safe to say anything nice about you guys. Yours has to be one of the very best penal papers going. That's not smoke blowing, it's the truth! I can always beg off by saying we're a weekly, but I sure do envy your color trim and content. Every time I send your rag over to the library it doesn't last a hot minute. Any of you guys want to come out to big "Q" I'll get you into the west block and buy you a shake.



By Phillip Clark

I should like to devote the column this week to a letter I received from a subscriber in New Zealand, who has sent along some information and impressions on the courts and police of that country.

Mr. Don Foley, of Takapuna, New Zealand, is an avid reader of the News, and I feel the comments expressed by him might be of interest to our readers.

☆☆☆

Dear Phil:

Greetings from the land of "Alice in Wonderland," "Through the Looking Glass," and the "Mad Hatter's Party." All of which together or singly spell out New Zealand.

New Zealand does not have a constitution. Its laws are a hodge-podge handed down from England, plus some of their own invention and what ever the politicians in power at the moment call law. Quite a bit of what passes for law is by decree of the minister in charge of any given activity. There seems to be no redress from the decision of the reigning "Poo Bah."

Informed people who I have talked with tell me that there is no such thing as a recall election such as we have in California. The police, with the exception of the "Armed Offenders Squad," do not carry weapons, and the man on the beat has a baton, i.e., a short club, and a pair of handcuffs.

I still am not used to seeing police running around "naked." At least they look naked to me in comparison with the police at home. It took a little getting accustomed to not seeing the police loaded down with a gun, cartridge belt, etc.

When a New Zealand cop has the occasion to use his club he has to write a report going into detail why he bopped some customer on the noggin. They are very brave men, and I have great respect for them.

There is a lot of hooliganism among the young crowd from about 16 up to 25. They are very vicious and travel in gangs armed with broken beer bottles, knives, motorcycle chains etc. Attacks on citizens and solo police are quite common. The magistrates (municipal judges) do not back up the police to the extent that they should.

Just recently I read of an 18-year-old guy who was up for assaulting a cop while with his gang. The judge fined him five dollars, plus 68 cents for tearing the cop's tie.

The New Zealand magistrate packs a far bigger wallop than our municipal judge. I read in our paper recently of him sending a character to prison for four years. The next higher court, believe it or not, is the supreme court. There is a supreme court in every town and city in the land. Actually, they mean "superior court," and there are several higher up.

A police sergeant is the prosecutor in the magistrate's court. The prosecutor in the supreme court is a "Queen's Counselor," and is known as the "Crown Prosecutor." He is something straight out of Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta "Trial by Jury," complete with white wig—well powdered. The judge is similarly attired, only with shoulder-length curls on his wig as benefits a superior being.

I sat in on several court cases as a spectator and was amazed at what went on there. The star of the show in the prisoner's dock does not have the built-in protections common to our system. In one jury trial, when the judge was instructing the jury, he threw in a curve that I felt was really dirty pool. He told the jury just before they retired that the "prisoner does not come before you with clean hands." He then read off the rap sheet.

In my next letter I'll tell you a little of "Alice in Wonderland" or life as it is lived in the "Never Never Land" of New Zealand.

To yourself and staff, cheers,

Don Foley

☆☆☆

This is a hard one. This poor old editor trotted up to the board all bright eyed and bushy tailed—and got blown half way out of the state. They want to send me to Vacaville for 90 days in order to make sure all my nuts and bolts are in the right place.

I shouldn't be surprised by all this as TD and Fat John warned me what was going to happen if I kept talking to pigeons, flies and seagulls.

To the many of you out there who were kind enough to write in wishing me luck, I just want to say this:

I'm hurt and disappointed. If I told you anything else it would be a damn lie. Maybe I'm cussed with a fair streak in me that makes it possible to see both sides, even when I'm the one hurt by what happens.

Within the limits of their understanding, I can't fault the board's decision—even though I feel it to be wrong. They didn't know me, and all they had was a mass of paper, written by other people, to go on. Sitting where they were sitting, I might well have done the same thing.

At least I was given the chance to defend myself and try to show them where they were wrong. That I failed in doing so was my fault, as was the original act that landed me in this hole.

If all this sounds like a snivel, you're wrong. All it means is that I'll have to try a little harder, work a little longer, and believe that in the end Alaska will be there waiting for me. The time will hurt, but the day I step off that plane in Anchorage and see the smile on my father's face, I shall know that all this was worth it and didn't really matter all that much.

HANG TIGHT, OLDTIMER.

San Quentin:

Profile of a Monument—1852-1972

PART VIII
COMING OF AGE

By Philip C. Clark

The years between 1910 and 1929 may well be called the middle years in the history of San Quentin. A wave of reform was expressed by both prison administrators and the press, and everyone ran about in full confidence of a new day, happily innocent of the disillusionment ahead of them.



WARDEN AGUIRRE, 1899-1903

Even though John Hoyle had retired to manage a San Francisco hotel, San Quentin remained firmly "pointed in the right direction" under his successor, James A. Johnston.

Johnston's first major contribution was to establish camps to which well-behaved convicts could be put to work on the state's roads. Johnston also wrote the long overdue bill to separate San Quentin and Folsom. Repeaters were sent to Folsom, while the new inmates were sent to San Quentin. The ball was tossed and didn't come down for a long time, but when it did, it fell with a bang.

The Incurrigibles

In all the annals of San Quentin convicts, two stand out in both legend and fact: Ed Morrell and Jack Oppenheimer, whom the papers termed as the "Human Tiger" or the "Human Hyena" depending on their mood at the time. Both men occupied cells of sheet-iron six feet deep by four feet wide that formed part of a double row of cells which occupied the top floor of the old sash and blind.

Termed the Incurrigibles, for obvious reasons, Morrell was one of the first men to enter its confines. Here we find the "jacket" or San Quentin overcoat, a form of punishment that was the terror of the dungeons and Incurrigibles for 13 years. It was a coffin-shaped piece of coarse, heavy canvas about four feet long with eyelets in the sides that were spaced four inches apart. Inside were pockets for the hands.

Morrell not only endured the punishment, but claimed to have perfected an autohypnotic technique which permitted him to wander wherever he wanted to go. The theory is well described by Jack London in his book, "The Star Rover." In later years Morrell collaborated with a young woman, who became his wife, to write the story of his life in "The Twenty-fifth Man."

Oppenheimer, Morrell's companion in the Incurrigibles, and known to the public as the Human Tiger for the number of

men he had killed, had been sentenced for the rest of his life to the Incurrigibles for leading a mutiny. Pictured as a desperate murderer by the press, he was a lover of poetry who wrote a book of verse on toilet paper while in the Incurrigibles which is now in the possession of a San Francisco collector. He died bravely on the gallows at Folsom in July, 1913, after a final speech encouraging California women to agitate against capital punishment.

The Airplane Plot

The postwar growth of aviation caused Warden Johnston no end of concern. He noticed that the aircraft, both civilian and military, took occasion to swoop low over the walls for a look at his prison. He conferred with the Air Corps commander at Crissy field, who ordered his pilots to avoid the walls by two thousand feet. The guards were instructed to take the numbers of low flying airplanes, and even talked of installing anti-aircraft guns. These precautions paid off before the month was out.

A light airplane with a man standing on the wing flew low over the prison, setting off the air-raid alarm, and bringing warning shots from the guards. In spite of the hostile reception,



THE WOMEN'S PRISON as it was in the 1920s. It is now occupied by the present hospital.

Chinese, 412 who were born in Mexico, plus an unknown number of native Californians.

The riots of 1925 centered in the jute mill, but hit and run clashes occurred throughout the prison. A general search was instituted for weapons, and a total of 130 knives were found. Six men died in the fighting, with many more wounded.

After the riots were over, San Quentin seemed to return to normal. In July, Professor Gallur and his 12-man band began to play at meals. The band also

were housed in makeshift quarters. On Sundays the Big Yard was so packed with men that it was hard to move your feet, more less sit down.

Holohan's chief contribution was to revive the con-boss and fink systems, so that the cons literally ran the joint. There was a boss in each shop, in each office, in each cell block, and even in the yard. The con-bosses slept in either single cells or rooms, were mostly exempt from prison routine, wore tailored, "bonarooded" denims, and ate from the guards' kitchen.

Less favored by the authorities, but almost as well known, were the prison intellectuals who were identified with the "San Quentin Bulletin," an occasional literary magazine that came out in 1925. The best known writers to be seen in print were Richard Krebs, who under the name Jan Valtin became a best-selling author, and Richard Joyce Tasker, who wrote "Grimhaven." For the record, it should be noted that the earliest known San Quentin publication was the "Index," published during John Hoyle's administration.



WARDEN JAMES JOHNSTON, 1913-1924

Oh! Those Names!

Still remembered by old-timers, con and bull alike, are other prisoners and bulls that were, for one reason or another, hung with colorful names. Expressive they were, but genteel they were not. Such nom de plumes as "Society" Red, "Bluebeard" Watson, "S... house" Rosy, and "Madame Titanic" walk side by side through San Quentin lore with bulls called "Whispering" Annie, "Bottle-ass" Bailey, "Gun-rail" Humpty, and "Chickens..." Furguson.

Captain of the Yard Breakfells was known universally as "Vinegarface," while "Stingaree" was the loving epithet earned by

Captain Rivera Smith, who was Holohan's executive secretary.

"Goodbye Girls!"

From the very beginning women convicts had been an embarrassment to the wardens of San Quentin, and every warden from Estell to Holohan got rid of them as soon as possible; usually by pardon.

The piecemeal improvement of the women's department which took place from 1885 on did little to relieve the lot of the lady con. Although the women adjusted to prison life better than the men, there was little in the way of amenities for her. She was penned in by an exercise yard that was little more than a concrete pit where huge rats roamed at night.

Red's Trap Door

Clinton Duffy tells the story of the unsuspecting, but not unwilling deliveryman who was dragged into a private room by two playful women convicts. This story takes its place side



WARDEN FRANK SMITH, 1925-1927

by side with the story of Red Carter's wonderful trap door.

Red became friendly with one of the woman convicts, and as he was an electrician who often visited the women's prison on repair jobs, he took advantage of both situations. He found (or built) a trap door in the floor of the woman's cell, and at each visit to the prison would use same. It must have puzzled the captain of the watch that so much electrical work was needed, but the trap door wasn't discovered until the lady was discharged, and two women were caught fighting over who was to get the trap door and Red.

In 1927 a separate women's prison was built outside the walls on the land just south of the south block. Used as the prison hospital today, the women were housed there until the fall of 1933 when they were moved to a newly built cottage-type institution in Tehachapi. At first the facility was run as a detached department of San Quentin, but it was liberated in 1937 and the girls were gone for good.

TO BE CONTINUED

Marin County Journal, May 18, 1961:

Convicted: George Vanderpool, on a charge of grand larceny. Was tried and convicted of same in the Court of Sessions on Wednesday last, and sentenced to the State Prison for the term of eight years. This is his second term in this same institution.



THE BIG BLOCKS, (left to right) the east block, south block, and the west block.

the plane returned. This time the defenders opened fire with a machine gun, breaking the propeller and sending the plane into a dive into the nearby marshes.

When the armed party of guards arrived on the scene they discovered that the man riding on the wings was not a dope smuggler as was supposed, but a movie cameraman taking footage of film. Unhurt, he had already set up his camera and was grinding away while the pilot slopped about in the marsh checking the damage to his plane.

The Jocker's Ball

Warden Johnston resigned in November 1924, but later re-entered prison work as the warden of Alcatraz. One paper wrote in eulogy, "San Quentin today is a sort of university and health center combined." Events were to prove otherwise.

Frank Smith took office with a great blowing of trumpets for the New Penology. His earnestness was shown when he moved 33 inmates out of Crazy Alley and into decent cells, but his administration was marred by a series of race-riots that shook San Quentin to its foundations. In 1925 there was a total of 2,300 inmates inside the walls, 247 of whom were black, 61

played every Sunday morning for a weird social function that was known as the Jocker's Ball. As Professor Gallur led the band in dance music, hundreds of jockers and queens waltzed and foxtrotted under the 300 foot iron roof of the Big Yard. A veteran guard of the period remembers the Jocker's Ball in these words: "You either danced with your girl or she found someone else who would. It was the damndest sight I've ever seen." Dancing, Frank Smith explained, is good exercise, and music keeps up morale.

Frank Smith turned in his resignation on Jan. 7, 1927, and was replaced by James B. Holohan. For the next 13 years San Quentin was to be not only the Big House, but the Biggest House in the world.

The Sardine Can

In the 10 years between 1924 and 1934 San Quentin's population almost doubled; rising until 6,000 men were stuffed into 3,000 living spaces. The all-time record was set on July 7, 1930, when 6,397 made count.

Two huge new cell blocks, the West Wing, finished in 1927, and the East Wing, finished in 1930, held two men in each of their 1,020 cells. Two thousand more were jammed into the south block, while the overflow

Varsity Basketball

Pirates Massacre Medics; U.C. Suffers Third Loss

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM, Jan. 23—"If at first you don't succeed—try, try again!" This is the way it's been for a U. C. Medical Center team that keeps coming back determined to win only to exit in defeat again and again at the hands of our Pirates.

The Buccaneers sent the Medical Center five home with its third seasonal loss last Sunday, beating them on the home court 116-88 with no strain at all.

Bobby Takes Over

Leading the Pirates' offensive drive with 38 points was Bobby "Motion" Moore, with John Chatman banging the barrel for an additional 26 more in a fine winning effort. "Pistol Pete" Thompson hit for 16 while Paul Meza garnered 11, playing his best game of the season.

High scorers for the losers were Bruce Sarkin with 22, Frank Wong with 18, and Mike Norton and David Lapan scoring 17 apiece.

San Quentin's big period came in the second quarter as they outscored their opponents 40-21; the Pirates also led at the half, 74-52.

And believe it or not, but this same team will be coming back for a return engagement on Sunday, Feb. 6—just how masochistic can a team get?!

San Quentin News

Sports



★ ★ ★

Can't Win Them All

BUTLER, Ga. (UPI)—"I don't feel too good" was the way coach Norman Carter described the morning after the night his Taylor County girl's high school basketball team had a 132-game winning streak snapped.

The Perry High School Pantherettes defeated Carter's Lady Vikings 53-48 on Perry's home court Tuesday night, ending one of the nation's longest winning streaks.

"I think it was a miracle we did it," Carter said Wednesday. "It's never been done before and it'll never be done again. I think the record will stand for time immemorial."

Carter, who is also superintendent of schools, said the main ingredient in the winning days of the Lady Vikings was pride.

"I don't think they'll quit now," he said. "We've still got a shot at a fifth straight state championship."

"The girls are down, but I think they'll come back." (Reprinted from the S. J. Mercury.)



PAUL MEZA ... goin' to the hoop!



BIG ERNEST GREENE ... reaching for the sky on the opening center jump with U.C.M.C.'s Mike Norton.



Locker Room

By T. D. VENTURA



SPORTSWRITING AIN'T ALL MILK AND HONEY!

I HAVE BEEN writing sports in various institutions for over seven years and it seems like people, especially the athletes, are all basically the same: quite vain.

It is very frustrating when all I hear for the most part is complaints, sniveling, and criticism on certain articles I write on the sports circuit; it could be a sports feature, a sports profile, or just any sports story—they all come under the gun.

Don't get me wrong, I am not saying that I should be exempt from criticism—all writers or other creative individuals fall under that; what I'm concerned with is constructive criticism—and most critics don't know the difference between constructive criticism and destructive ego hangups.

Granted, too, nobody can please everyone at the same time as this would be an impossible task for a genius—and, baby, I'm so far from a genius that it would take me a billion light years alone just to register an average I.Q. . . . would you believe a thousand light years? . . . Anyway, it appears that a few individuals take certain articles written about them or in relation to their team as a personal zing. This ain't so! Most of us do make mistakes and opinionize sometimes (which is a no-no in noncolumn stories); they feel like they're being picked on, or that I'm prejudiced or some off-the-wall thing like that!

Most of the verbal comment I get from the athletes stem from either poor coverage on certain individuals or aspects of a game, or that they deserve a profile story because, according to them, they are God's gift to the San Quentin sports program. Some of these guys really believe this, too!

Hell, everyone likes to see his name in the paper—especially if it is of a complimentary nature; but hold it right there, buddy, don't you dare criticize me or my ball playing—who the hell do you think you are anyway, creep?!

There are roughly 2,200 inmates here at the Bastille-by-the-Polluted-Bay, and roughly one-half of these participate in some kind of sports activity. It is virtually impossible to do long personal sports profiles on all that request one; I try to get in as many as possible, and I try to balance it out according to the different ethnic groups.

I also try and give the average athlete just as good a coverage as the superstar, but common sense tells you that those men who participate in all sports and are outstanding players will naturally be found on the sports page the most.

Whenever I say nice things about a guy, I'm OK; but let me just once tell it like it is, or how I see it, and WHAM—something hits the old fan!

To be honest about it, I'm really not out to win the "nice guy" award with the athletes here at "Q"; my main goal or objective is to be just that—objective! I will report the news as fair and as unbiased as I can, and if toes are stepped on in the process, then all I can say is—don't stick 'em out so far! It's all part of the game.

When an athlete plays a hell of a game, I damn sure will give him credit for his achievements; on the other hand, if he goofs up or makes some bad plays that costs the team the game, I will likewise give him credit for that, too. . . . Look at it this way, no matter how you call it, you can only please one side at a time—naturally, the other side will feel you slighted them. I say that's too bad, but that's the way the mop flops (and that cliché is pretty corny!).

I will not try to please everybody, but I will do my job the best possible way I can, and I am qualified to do it, I might add. Granted, being only human (some will question that), I will make mistakes, but I will not allow anyone to dictate what I'm supposed to say in my articles, nor will I change my opinions just because someone doesn't agree with me.

However, if it is pointed out to me that I was indeed wrong in something I said about an athlete or my analysis of a game, and whoever challenges me on what I wrote can prove to me I was wrong, then, and only then, will I retract my statement and correct my error. . . . And now that I've gotten all that off my chest, I shall point my trusty pen in an advanced position and move ONWARD!

★ ★ ★

OUTGOING MALE DEPT . . . With the recent exodus of inmates via transfers and dates, it has become almost impossible to keep up with who went where and when. . . . I just learned this week that Percy Curtis and Larry "Chop" Wofford are no longer with us and are out on parole. Both Curtis and Wofford were fine athletes during their stay at "Q". . . . Ron Brandon, ex-football player at San Quentin, was paroled last week, as was Dennis La Flamme who went out to the San Francisco Work Furlough Program. Best of luck to all these men out on the bricks!

★ ★ ★

MISCELLANEOUS DEPT . . . We received a letter from the editor of the S. Q. NEWS this week, John Pence Wagner, and Pence wants to relay his best to all the men in blue. . . . Nice to hear from ya, brother. . . . Kathy Fountain, it was a gas hearin' from you, too, and we at the News office are lookin' forward to receiving the next Le Premier! . . . And to my young friend from West Valley College, Rick Hile, I enjoy your letters and your interest in what prison is all about. Good luck in your next game and for the rest of the season!

HOGWASH!

"Johnny," the father told his son, "You're a pig. Now, do you know what a pig is?"

"Sure," said Johnny. "A pig is a hog's little boy."

. . . And goodnite, BUZZ, peace and fortitude brother.

Father of Modern Penology

PART I

By Phillip Clark

With this edition of the News we begin a two-part series of an interview by Radio KSQ with Mr. Austin MacCormick, the present head of the Osborne Association.

Mr. MacCormick has the reputation of being a legend in his own time for the work he has done in penology, and is presently working in the capacity of a "troubleshooter" touring the prisons of the country.

Although most of his work is done in the southern states, Mr. MacCormick is interested in the correctional process throughout the nation.

The following interview is printed here for the information of not only the men of San Quentin, but for all our subscribers who we feel will find it of deep interest.

MacCormick: I used to teach at the School of Criminology at Berkeley, and have always wanted to come back to California. I went back east in 1960, and although I haven't been out much, I happen to believe the California prison system is the best in the country and I want to keep track of how the new things are doing, and the old things are doing I've been interested in the reduction of the population through the increased use of probation.

Fennelly: When you make the statement that the California system is the best, I think it is easy enough for you to qualify to make that statement. Possibly you'd like to share some of your history. I recall you got involved in penology sometime back in Herbert Hoover's administration.

MacCormick: Before that, I really don't like to admit it, but my first job in the prison field was during World War I, when I was executive officer in charge of the Naval Prison at Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Vocational Help

I went into the federal system in 1929. Things were pretty bad, but in four years we had everything pretty well straightened out. Then went to New York as commissioner of corrections. The city, not the state, and after I left there I became the head of the Osborne Association.

I would like the boys in prison to know one thing we do. We've had for 55 years a Bureau of Vocational Placement in New York City, our headquarters. We help people get jobs, and they come from all over the country, and all they have to do is convince us—we don't have to have much convincing—they've been in prison, and we'll help them.

We prefer them to have come from a place where we can get an admission summary so we know something about the man, but we'll take him anyway.

We help him to get a job. We grubstake him until he gets his first paycheck. If need be, we give him encouragement and help, and we charge nothing for these services. There isn't anyone that can't get a job if he'll stay with us long enough. Anyone who says he can't get a job because he's been in prison is just not telling the truth—at least in New York City.

Field Services

The other thing we do, the field services, I do myself. We make surveys of prisons all over the country—lately it's been troubleshooting. I've been working in the South more in recent years because they not only needed help, but they wanted it.

Fennelly: Isn't the Austin MacCormick House in San Francisco named after you?

(Continued on page three)

Malast Announces His Retirement

Sgt. M. E. (Mike) Malast has announced his retirement from the Department of Corrections after serving 24 years at San Quentin.

Malast has been the Receiving and Release Sergeant for the past 10 years and is well known by the men on mainline for his keen interest in sports.

The personable sergeant was responsible for having Ben Davidson, defensive end for the Oakland Raiders, as the keynote speaker for the 1971 sports banquet.

Malast worked 10 years as the institution telephone operator, 2½ years on Condemned Row, 1½ years as housing sergeant.

He received his sergeant's bars on May 1, 1960. His favorite teams are the Oakland Raiders and San Francisco Giants.

His retirement becomes effective within the next few



SGT. M. E. MALAST

months.

He's looking forward to continued sports activity as a spectator and possible promotion, and public relations work for one of the Bay Area sports teams.

Large Orders

Heavy duty welding jobs are no strangers to the men in the welding shop. Their bright orange portable welding rig is a familiar sight throughout the institution, and arc glow from their welding rigs are common day and night as they make necessary repairs to the physical plant.

Besides the screens now under construction, the crew also fabricated the metal work on the portable stage. The work-a-day tasks are many, but each man pitches in and does his share.

Most of the men have had previous experience in welding shops on the outside, and as seasoned maintenance welders, should have little trouble finding employment upon release.

(Continued on page three)

Greetings for the New Year From EMPLEO

Por Gonzalo

Proud people of the sun, Mexicanos—Chicanos, we who share this world of shadows and concentration, and those who share it with us by their love and the blood that unites us by our fathers, "Greetings!"

I know not how we came to be here, partly our mistake, destiny and circumstance; the rest, a story unfolding by our awakening. Physically, we are prisoners, but in the mind and soul lives the courage of our people. We can not be with our families and loved ones; but we can give them hope and our best wishes for the coming year, and we can make the most of our days, forgetting our physical strain, for we are sure that this is the wish of all Chicanos for Chicanos.

Many hunger with no shelter from the cold or a cover for their loneliness. They live day by day holding hands with hardship and sorrow, but because of their wisdom and humble hearts, their wishes for us are all real and of happiness.

For each other we will endure, and the sadness

and happiness will join us all as one, working together and planning for better days for all.

Greeting especially to those Carnales who involved themselves in helping other Carnales last year and to those who are presently involved.

Greetings to the following Carnales who made the Christmas fund drive: EMPLEO President, Vito Sotelo; Vice-president "Colorado" Ariaz; clerk, Juakin Ruelas; Sgt. at Arms, R. Tovar; and members, Claudio Magallanes, "Tubby" Temple, Ray Parra, and Poli Martinez and Juan Banegas.

We are limited in space, so it is not possible for us to write down all the names of our Carnales and Carnalas from the streets who have done so much for us. We are not able to send each one a card, nor to our Carnales in other pintas, but we do send our greetings and best wishes, and may this writing serve to let you know that we care and are aware of each and every one of you.

Sinceramente, and may the light of our sun shine on all our faces forever, Gonzalo.

San Quentin News

PROGRESS THROUGH EDUCATION

Vol. XI, No. 6

TAMAL, CALIFORNIA

194964 FEB 24 1972

The Welding Shop

Building a Ladder to the Future

By Bobby Blanton

The maintenance welding shop in the alley handles many of the welding projects in San Quentin.

Supervised by J. W. Nicol, inside construction foreman, the crew consists of leadman Herman "Chief" Gonzales, and Matt Loncaric, assisted by Don Bowman, Paul "Goat" Collins, Tommy Roberts, James Bates, and Dennis Seigfried.



MATT AND "CHIEF" getting it together on the electric arc welder.

This crew, all experienced welders, are equipped to handle any assignment that might come their way. At present, the entire crew is working on a project pre-fabricating protective screens for the adjustment center and the east block.

Procedures for Acquiring Blood

By Harry Conklin

Since there have been a number of transfers into and out of the institution, now seems to be a good time to inform the readers of the proper procedures for acquiring blood for their relatives and close friends.

As many of you know, we donate blood through the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank as a group. Any man in the institution has access to the blood thus donated at any time he, or his family, may be in need. If a man should receive a letter from someone in his family stating the need for blood, the man should follow the below listed procedures:

1. Give the name of the patient and the hospital to which the patient was admitted.
2. Take the information to the office of the MAC where the necessary form will be filled out.

Wade Re-elected MAC President

The M.A.C. recently held its general elections which included that of president.

Candidates for that office were KSQ Radio News reporter Bobby Blanton, who is an extremely active member. Blanton was nominated by Mr. Murgia, and the incumbent, Willie Wade Jr., was nominated by Mr. Milton.

Mr. Wade won by a 20-to-8 vote which was a tremendous show of confidence and support for Mr. Wade's determination to make the M.A.C. a truly representative body of the convict population.

Very little "business" was discussed, the time instead was devoted to the reorganization of various committees, in an effort to attain maximum efficiency and effectiveness under the supervision of the board of directors.

In his congratulatory address, Mr. Blanton pledged his continued support to the president-elect to achieve the common goal of improving our community to the greatest degree possible.

WILLIE WADE, JR.
Re-elected MAC Head

"The office of president and the council as a whole," says Mr. Wade, "can only be as strong as its members who in turn need the support of the entire population to accomplish the progressive goals of the M.A.C."

Metaphysics Class Starts New Course

Mr. Fred Burke, instructor of metaphysics, asks that all men who started metaphysics classes in July and want to complete the course, should see Mr. Steve Pierce at the Garden Chapel.

Men with medium A custody or better, interested in metaphysics beginners class should see Casey Guevara, at EMPLEO 111 (High School or 1-C6), or McVey in the clothing factory (1-E2).



By Phillip Clark

As each day passes in San Quentin the men look about and see more in context what is soon to pass.

So many times we take the things that surround us for granted, failing in the familiarity of those surroundings to see them for what they are. But now that the news media have been screaming the fact, the men have become more aware than ever before.

Today is dark, the rain a mist of vapor to cap the hills that back the prison, and lends a harsh, iron-gray tint to the sea which beats in endless tides against our shores. The men look up to the lowering clouds, watch the seagulls drift in soaring flight, and maybe wonder a little, and wish a little, at the boundless grace and freedom the wings impart.

We are so earthbound, we men, and the metal wings we construct to carry us into another realm doesn't really change anything. All the things we are bound to land, and though we reach for the waiting universe, nothing in fact will have changed when we get there.

To look around today is to see so much. A walk through the upper yard is a walk through history, and no matter how we as individuals might feel about the place, we have become a part of that history.

The blocks stand green against the day, dark streaks of moisture staining each worn facade to gather in pools beneath the concrete benches that line the walls. Out of general use, now that the yard is closed, they seem to cry out to those who pass by the thunder of their stories—sad and a little wistful.

The roofs of the blocks lean yellow beneath the sky, the years of dampness and seagull droppings rich fertilizer from which the mold has grown. Nourished by the winter rains, they stand bright, visions of growth to mark the monuments of time.

Looking about, one sees all the things of yesterday transposed upon the things of today. Quarry brick stands out in red relief against the fresh-poured concrete of the west block ramp, while to the east the roofs of the warehouses shine in black dampness over buildings that sit where the ships used to moor in Skull Cove—gone now, filled in with the rubble from the old Spanish blocks, the records of another time intermixed with stone and steel, shards of pulp to lie side by side with the stains of rust.

We look to the hills, leveled tops flattened by the machines of men, where the oak groves once stood, vistas of living green which no longer send their roots into the fabric of the land in endless seeking—passed on, as are the watchtowers that once housed the brass cannon whose hungry maws hungered for the blood of men.

The quarry remains, unchanged by the years, its naked rent a scar upon the earth, its granite flesh long torn from its guts to build the walls that encompass the lost of humanities children.

A look around is a look of tears, and the crumbling stone of this place is but a mirror of the agony it has known; a testament in stone and steel to those who have gone, those who abide, and to those who wait.

Nor do the things we see affect us alone. Beyond the wall there lies a world of men, a world which has found us to be alien from all they know. And yet are a part of the whole, as they are a part of us, forever united within the basic framework of mankind in such a way that no matter how many chains are forged about our limbs, or for whatever reason, the two remain undivided, eternally married within the being of man.

The walls remain about our home, grim reminders of what the world would have us be, but the men walk on, personified humanity, lost to shadow, yet somehow forever free. Perhaps it is man himself who makes this so but for whatever reason, we of San Quentin must hold to it, else all being be lost.

So we look at the walls and feel their loom. We gaze at the wire and know that in the end the rusted bars encompass nothing, nor do the endless rows of cells imprison the spirits of those of think, and yearn, and hope. For even within the furnace hearth the truth remains, keys of promise to unlock the fetters of the years, and man, and the infinite reaches of tomorrow.

★ ★

The remainder of this column I should like to devote to a family of friends who have come to mean so much to me. You have no doubt noticed the mention of the Adam's family in the News, and that we have made their mutt, "Rebel," our mascot. Well, they had a loss last week that has caused sorrow to us all.

Their cat, Boots, was run over by a car and their son found him. Now many will say that Boots was just a cat, and in the shape the world is today his death doesn't go for much. But I for one can't quite swallow that line of thinking.

A thing is loved, and the love is shared, and the loss of that love is a loss to all. Cat or man, a life is a life, and the passing of that life is the passing of a beautiful thing. To the men who sit on the Row this will be understood, and also to those here who happen to have and love a cat.

Me? I lost a friend I never saw, a friend who if things were different would probably cry over me. Boots has moved on along the curve of being, and though we can't see him anymore, I'd kind of like to think of him still chasing the lady cats in a bright clean place where the cars of men won't smash him with unthinking wheels.

GOOD LUCK BOOTS

A Still Small Voice

By Dr. G. W. Kleinmaier

Inmates and Psychotherapy

First of all, I would like to thank the many people who have encouraged the continuation of "A Still Small Voice." The responses, both written and oral, impressed me with their sincerity and depth of feeling.

From the reports, I am beginning to think the thoughts expressed have had an impact on San Quentin, and that of course is very gratifying. Some of the letters and remarks were strongly critical of one or another aspect of the columns, but the response was unanimous in desiring continuation. I shall discuss the responses in another column, but today I have another task at hand.

Last week an item appeared in the San Quentin News, appearing to be signed by me as well as several other members of the psychiatric staff. I did not sign the article, nor did I know of it until I saw it in the paper.

Since this has been done, I feel required to make my own position clear since it differs in what to me are important respects from the article appearing in last week's paper. The differences have a great deal to do with differing philosophies of approach to helping the men in San Quentin, and since there is this potential of differing effects upon the lives of men, I think it matters very much. I cannot allow men who might otherwise come to me for help to continue to think that I subscribe to attitudes that I do not.

It might be helpful at this point to clarify some of the professional relationships in the department. When the chief psychiatrist is away, I have been acting chief psychiatrist. At those times my reports are not countersigned of course, any more than are the chief psychiatrist's when he is here.

When he is here, Doctor Schmidt countersigns all reports except those he assigns me to countersign. This, however, does not mean that the person making the evaluation is a rubber stamp for the views of the countersigner. If the countersigner disagrees with, or criticizes the views of the professional signing the report, he has several recourses. Usually, he will discuss his suggestion or question with the person writing the report. If that person is then convinced of the value of the suggestions, he may modify those parts of the report. If not, the writer may refuse to change his report. A report must go in, so the countersigner may then either add his own remarks over his own countersignature, or in rare occasions call the inmate in for a new interview and write a new report himself.

No man, chief or not, can force a professional to write something that is against his beliefs. That is what a professional is hired for. After the initial probationary period necessary for any position—and which is provided for just that purpose. That is, of seeing whether the person produces a satisfactory performance—the supervisor would have to provide very strong evidence of consistently poor judgment or performance before he would have grounds for requesting dismissal.

I say this to reassure those who feel that free employees are owned by the "system." They are not, if they have the courage of their convictions, and their convictions are such as can be respected and defended in an open hearing.

Specifically, I do not agree that it always takes approximately 100 hours for a person to have sufficiently constructive changes in therapy to be psychiatrically appropriate for parole. Often in my experience the time required for this is not really that. Secondly, I do not believe that every psych referral turns out to need therapy before release. This need may, correctly or incorrectly, have been assessed in the early stages of a man's reception, but even if correct, I give allowance for the possibility that in some cases a man may mature on his own, and in some cases of course it is possible that the assessment may have been incorrect.

Here, I hasten to assure you that it's those who are strong in their insistence that they didn't need to be psych referrals who very likely need it the most. Thirdly, I cannot rely on an arbitrary figure that 80% of the men in San Quentin need therapy, or that those who do the assessing in the RGCs are so arbitrarily right that the other 20% should be refused if they request therapy on the grounds of that one appraisal.

In one sense I think that nearly 100% of people can use therapy if they are willing to participate in a process of change. Some people, however, learn how to induce a growth process in themselves—and these are people who I believe, if fairly assessed, may become appropriate to return to society whether or not they have been participating in therapy. However, it may seem strange, but it's often true, that the people with the most ability to grow on their own are the

PENAL PRESS

By Phillip C. Clark

THE SPECTATOR, Jackson, Mich.—(December) Is there any way you can upgrade the repro on the flicks? The copy we received had pics so dark that I couldn't see who was doing what. What kind of photo lab do you have, and do you send out to have halftones processed? I liked "The Shadow" by Johnston, and wish we could use your canteen prices at our local mini-market.

THE PRISON MIRROR, Minn. State Prison, Stillwater, Minn.—(January) Layout and repro very good. (Did the girls have to wear maxi-skirts?) Hey! "The Indian Voice" was great! And keep up the good work on the cartoons. We have a new thing coming out that you might like. Watch for it.

STRAY SHOTS, Leavenworth, Kan.—(January) A good, all-around mag. I think the art work is really something else, and if Fred Rondo ever does anything else on the outside, he's a damn fool. You've got me hung up on your "trivia" section. I haven't turned to the answers yet.

SKYTOWER NEWS, Kentucky State Reformatory, LaGrange, Ky.—(Fourth Quarter) Nice print job and average photo repro in this issue. Some of the art work is tops, and I enjoyed both editorials, and one or two of the fiction pieces. We don't have fiction stories in the News. (Boy! will I get some backlash from that statement!)

ones who must seek therapy, and they may benefit unusually rapidly from it.

Finally, many people believe "good therapy" means brainwashing. It doesn't. The more it is "good therapy, the more it will produce independent-minded adults who are effective, both for themselves, and in the long run, for society, too.

Furthermore, and I hope the tone of my letter covers it, I do not believe in a therapy in which the therapist does something to the patient. I believe therapeutic change occurs better in a process of dialogue of back and forth exchange of views and feelings in which the therapist is of course involved too.

These are my views. Doctor Schmidt knows them. I have discussed them also with the Adult Authority, both en banc and with individual members of the administrative staff of San Quentin.

Though it is nice to know that the professional staff and Board are not incapable of being flexible in their thinking in certain cases, when the chips are down and it's "yes" or "no," nevertheless, I suggest it is very unwise for the individual to coast on the possibility that he may be the exception.

The psych department sees eye-to-eye on many things. We work together better than it may seem at times when differences come out. We all are individuals, but to a large extent there are similar motivations, and I think it is safe to say that we all operate out of good intent as we are able to see it. But there are differences in outlook, differences in beliefs, and consequent differences in the resultant actions.

I did not seek an opportunity to make my views more public in contrast to any other views, but since my name was appended publicly to things I cannot entirely concur with, I have to set the record straight.

I want to emphasize that I do want to encourage participation in therapy; I feel that nearly everyone who is willing can benefit from appropriate therapy, and unquestionably, evidence of personal growth in the individual as a result of therapy will be regarded favorably by the Adult Authority panel.

San Quentin News

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MacCormick

(Continued from page one)

MacCormick: The Friends Service Committee started that, and asked if they could name it for me. I had been helpful to them. There was a wonderful guy out here who was interested in prisons especially, and it was named for me because of my interest in prisons and parole. It so happens that I am now interested in alcoholism. I'm nonalcoholic, but a member of the board of AA, and I'm vice-chairman of the whole international setup. This is one of my great interests, but that over there, I think, was just meant to be mostly for parolees or people who have come out without being on parole.

Leavenworth

Fennelly: I understand that Herbert Hoover, as President, the first assignment he gave you was to send you to Leavenworth Prison. Is that right? Something was going on there?

MacCormick: Yes. A riot started when I'd been in the office just a week. I hadn't even unpacked.

Fennelly: What was your appointment at that time?

MacCormick: I was the director for what was to become the Bureau of Prisons the next year. I was under Stanford Bates, the head of the prison system. I found myself with a big riot on my hands and for once this was a thing—a food riot. Well, that was only part of it. So I had to sit on that.

Fennelly: I think you're too modest. I'm trying to get you to tell how you sat on it. I think you actually went out on the yard, didn't you?

MacCormick: The riot itself was over when I got there, but the men were still locked in their cells. In those days they would drive the men into their cells and then proceed to wreck the cells. But now days the tendency is to keep the men out on the yard. And in Attica, the men did that for themselves.

They had real grievances (Leavenworth) and the food was terrible! It got worse because they said they were running out of money. The ice machine broke down. They used to go around the cell blocks with buckets of water. They didn't get that. The main thing, the guards told me, was that the evening meal looked as though a dog had thrown up on the plate. They served what they called Spanish rice, with just little specks of meat in it. This was served night after night.

The Money Men

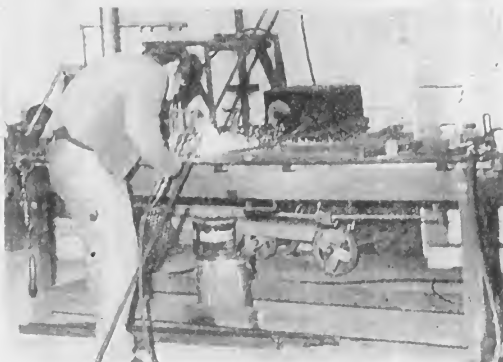
The people with money in the federal system in those days (bootleggers, bankers, people like that) could order food sent in so a man would come back from the messhall and go by a cell (there were eight men in a cell) and he would see them sitting down to a couple of boiled chickens, a couple of pies, and all sorts of things. They were really being starved.

(Cont. on Feb. 25)

Legal Reference Library

Weekend 9:00-10:30 a.m.
NOON-2:30 p.m.
Weekday 9:00-10:30 a.m.
1:00-2:45 p.m.

The first woman member of the U.S. House of Representatives was Jeannette Rankin who was elected November, 1916.



DON BOWMAN cutting screens for the adjustment center.

Welding Shop

The Trade

Although the equipment in the shop is far from new, a man who wishes to apply himself to learning may well acquire a profitable trade. Electric arc, gas welding and cutting experience is to be had, and if future plans work out, more advanced forms of welding may be put to use.

Although the labor market in the Bay Area is depressed in most of the blue collar trades, an experienced shop or construction welder usually finds little difficulty finding work.

The repairs done by the welding shop crew helps the institution, but in the long run the men there will be making deposits in the bank of future employment for themselves on the outside.

Project SPAN to Hold Interviews

Members of the Project SPAN staff are planning a trip to the northern part of the state the first week in February.

Project SPAN (Special Project Alcohol and Narcotics) is attempting to pick out of the California Department of Correction's inmate population 15 men and five women each school quarter.

Training

Those chosen are trained at the California Institution for Men for a period of 12 weeks and then transferred to Cal Poly (Pomona) for formal training. At the institution (CIM) we specifically train them in the area of group skills, community organization, problems of alcoholism family counseling, personal interviewing, and group-learning processes.

Selections

Men and women selected do not necessarily have to have an alcoholic or narcotic background, but feel that they can be effective working in a free society in the areas of drug or alcoholic abuse. We are now accepting people for the March 15 training program who have dates up to and including July, 1972.

Applications

Those inmates who fit the release category as listed above, and are interested in a new career and community service should write to Mr. T. R. Nissen, project director, 3801 W. Temple Ave., Pomona, Calif. 91768. Interviews will be held the first week in February; it would therefore be appreciated if those interested would immediately submit a letter to the project director giving a résumé of their criminal and noncriminal background.

One week after interviewing a selection will be made and should be completed between February 15 and March 1, 1972.

Jim 'Fig' Newton: The Turning Point

By' Bobby Blanton

"San Quentin has been a turning point in my life." So states Jim "Fig" Newton, folk singer, dental technician, and all around guitar picker.

Fig, who has hopes of going to his wife and two little girls in '72, has much to say about the time he has spent in Esque.

With 18 months of dental technology under his belt, a trade he hopes to follow on the outside, Newton has put his time here to good use.

At present, Fig is teaching a beginner's guitar class under Cliff Olson, bandroom instructor, and hopes to be able to record his own songs on the streets. He has created a song and music style of his own from playing for the Warden's tour for the past two years and through constant practice.



Jim 'Fig' Newton

Newton calls Ceres, Calif., home, and still has many ties left over from school days. Like most men in "Q," Fig finds letters from his family the biggest help in doing his time, but is also grateful for the opportunities he has had not only to learn a trade that would have been hard to come by on the streets, but to have instructors who have given him the confidence and new skills it will take to keep him there.

The nickname "Fig" may seem to be a play on words, but in Jim's case, they stand for a much more meaningful quality—that of making things work out.

WHO NEEDS GAS?

The freeway is so jammed these days that one motorist didn't know he was out of gas until he turned off on a side-road exit.

Playboy's Unabashed Definition MASSEURS—people who knead people.

AA

Do You Need AA?

By Mike S.

The Alcoholics Anonymous program, inside a prison or an institution, can at times be terribly confusing and sometimes meaningless to some individuals. Especially those individuals who just come to the meetings to make an appearance, hopefully enhancing their chances at the next parole board hearing. This is a most popular misconception, and like all misconceptions, untrue. I don't think AA has ever gotten anyone a parole date or released from prison. It may have been a deciding factor in some cases, but it didn't get a thing itself from the parole board. That's not AA's purpose. AA is for individuals who want (desire) to stop drinking, straighten out their lives and once straightened out, keep it that way.

Of course, being in prison, one begins to do a lot of thinking about himself, and quite naturally runs into some pretty heavy obstacles in his thinking, like, "I don't drink or get high while I'm in prison" or "So, how can I possibly be an alcoholic?" Little does the alcoholic, whether "dry" or "drunk," realize that his thinking processes are the main cause for his illness, along with a body chemistry reaction to alcohol. (The latter can be explained by a doctor.)

There are those, too, that are just incapable of being honest with themselves or have grave emotional or mental disorders, but even some of these types have found help through AA.

Unfortunately, there are those that think AA a big joke, but attend meetings, nevertheless. There is hope for these types, too, for sooner or later they come to the realization of the seriousness of alcoholism.

Then we have the guy that claims to know how it works, and has all the answers, always running around passing judgement on others, forgetting to look in the mirror and take his own inventory. We have a lot of members leave the program because they found they were not alcoholics, or so they believed, only to return to AA in the future.

We have all kinds of personalities that make up AA, because alcoholism doesn't care what your personality looks like. It doesn't care if you are rich or poor, nor how much iron you can push or how big a liar you are, and strikes all types of human beings, and all these types need the guidance of AA.

AA does work, it has been proven time and time again. Let's face it, there are some of us that need guidelines to live, and there are some that don't. Only you can answer that question.

Legal Help For Inmates Of Quentin

An unusual legal service for prisoners, described by a prison spokesman as "a good program for everybody," now is being offered at San Quentin by a group of volunteer law students.

The Collateral Remedies Counseling Project, conceived and staffed by law students and sponsored by the Barristers Club, a group of young local lawyers, aims at helping inmates who have exhausted appeals of their convictions but still feel they should be released or given a new trial.

These inmates must turn to what is called a "collateral attack," which usually takes the form of a writ of habeas corpus. Such a writ tells a judge of a State Superior Court that there were pertinent facts which were not raised at an inmate's trial.

If the writ is in proper form and states reasonable facts, the court issues a show cause order, and a hearing is held. Then, if the prisoner is able to back up the statements in his writ, he may be released or tried again.

Screening

Marin County records show that inmate writ writers who have studied law books in the prison library annually flood the Marin County Superior Court with about 100 such writs, most of which are routinely denied as "legally frivolous."

What the law students do is screen inmates to see if they actually have a case, and if they do, write the writ properly and free of charge. They then pursue the case through the courts, with the aid of an attorney-advisor.

"If you know how to write a writ, it's easy to get an order to show cause. But if it's patently false, you're in trouble," said Ronald Mallen, a member of the Barristers Club and one of the project's organizers.

Mallen said only 10 percent of the prisoners who write these writs are making true points. If a writ is falsified, a prisoner may be charged with perjury and, if convicted, he may get an extended sentence.

Save

Thus the law students may be able to save the courts from having to deal with an influx and may save some prisoners a few years.

A prisoner who wants an interview can get one by writing to the warden or the Barristers Club.

The address is as follows: Thomas R. Hogan Collateral Remedies program 111 Sutter Street San Francisco, CA. 94104



Buccaneers Show No Mercy; Hand U.C. Medics 4th Loss

Pirates Continue Winning Streak

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM, Feb. 6—You can say one thing about the U.C. Medical Center Basketball team—they never give up trying—trying to whip our varsity Pirates, that is!

For the fourth straight time this season, our Bucs stormed over the determined Medic squad, this time the score, after four blistering quarters of hard-nose cage warfare, was 119-107, Pirates.

Bobby Radars In

Scoring better than 40 points in a game is not new to Bobby Moore; he rattled the hoop for 41 to lead all scorers (as usual), with 13 field goals and 15-23 at the charity stripe (Bob's percentage fell slightly here).

Having an equally fine game was Esque's gun-crazy John (RUAPP) Chatman whose fine jump-shot ability netted him 20 big ones in a fine effort. "Pistol Pete" Thompson kayoed the barrel for an additional 19 digits to pace the win.

Leading the offensive drive for the losing Medics was big Bob Guild, who drove and hooked his way to 36 points, with Harvey Brisco dropping in 29. Mike Norton, finding his eye in the second half of play, popped in 13 of his total 19 in the final two stanzas of play in another fine effort.

Turnovers Hurt

Even with San Quentin leading 54-49 at the half, it was still a see-saw battle, with the Medics rallying to catch up every time the Pirates started to pull ahead.

Hurried passes and too much dribbling without looking for the open man is what hurt the U.C. quintet the most, as the Bucs turned each turnover into points.

Spearheading the defense for the Captive Cagers was Pete Thompson, Ernest Greene, and Ernest Wade, with a lot of good all-out hustling by William McDaniels and Paul Meza.

The loser's defensive unit was led by center Bob Guild, Harvey Brisco, and Mike Norton, with Brisco being, in my opinion, the outstanding player in the game.

Al Kerr's hoopsters won't be returning this season, but promises to seek revenge again next year. Thanks for coming back so many times, fellas, despite never winning!

Pirates.... 24 30 32 33—119
U.C. Medics 25 24 26 32—107

Bay Bombers Off to Texas

The Bay Bombers, a leading Roller Derby team, have been sold for more than \$1 million to a Texas combine which will move it to "the southwest."

The sale, announced yesterday, means that the pioneer Roller Derby squad will be moved out of the Bay Area. San Antonio, Texas, promoter Irvin Wayne heads the purchasing group.

Jerry Seltzer, owner of the Bombers, said the team had to be sold because his nationwide Roller Derby promotion activities have become so big.



BOBBY MOORE COLLECTING TWO MORE OF HIS 38-TOTAL!

"Q" Four-Wallers Triumph; Outslap Outsiders, 6-4

SKYLINE GYM, Jan. 31—Mel Amerman brought in some handball players from the Presidio for a match against the San Quentin Varsity team, the Hogs, and our four-wallers downed the visitors by a score of 6-4 Monday night.

The Hogs, playing with only three regular varsity players and the aid of Wildcat Murray, won four of their singles matches and both of their doubles contests; the outsiders picked up their four victories in singles competition.

Different Team

This was not the same team that has come in before with Mel Amerman; many of the players that came before were involved in an Army-Navy match and couldn't make it in this time. The competition was far from easy. Some of the guys that came in have not been playing regularly, but they gave our varsity some tough competition.

Moreno Stars

To highlight the meet would be very difficult as all players did quite well. Sammy Moreno should be marked as the outstanding player of the meet, as he worked his way to three victories without a loss. Thanks should go to Wildcat Murray for his participation in the meet; the team had trouble getting enough players to compete and

Wildcat filled in. Murray didn't win any of his singles matches, but with the help of "Black" Segura he won his doubles contest.

Different Scoring

The games were played with a scoring system that differs from our mainline scoring. According to the AAU method, only offensive points can be scored. In other words, if you do not have the serve, you can only win back the serve, but will not score a point.

Also, each game goes to 21 rather than 12; this makes the game much longer because the serve may go back and forth without any points being scored.

Basketball Game

Some of the men that came in like to play basketball, so plans are being made to arrange a cage contest between the two handball teams. Hopefully this game could be set up soon.

Esque's Hogs wish to extend their thanks to these fine sportsmen for continuing to come in and give them some good competition.

VISITORS	SCORING	SAN QUENTIN
Mel Amerman*	15-12, 15-12	Mike Segura
Mike Beauchamp*	15-6, 15-13	Murray
Col. Kienitz*	15-9, 15-10	Moreno*
Pete Liard	9-15, 2-15	Segura*
Craig Curran	13-15, 9-15	Murray
Rick Nunn*	15-9, 9-15, 15-7	Mike*
Greg Udell	10-15, 15-8, 9-15	Moreno*
Charlie Kahill	9-15, 7-15	
	Doubles	
Mike & Pete	12-15, 10-15	Black & Cat*
Col. & Mel	21-16	Sammy & Mike*
* Denotes winner of match		

Locker Room

By T. D. Ventura



VERSATILITY IS THE KEY

THERE IS ONLY one word in the dictionary that adequately describes Bobby Moore: VERSATILITY: versatile he is, as are most superstars. Bobby has won more medals, trophies, and championships than any other man in "Q" history when it comes to sports. In his 5½ years at San Quentin, Bobby, sometimes referred to as "Motion" or "Ice-man Moore" by his fellow teammates, has won the following awards: The Outstanding Athlete of the Year award (1967), The Golden Reel award (1970), Most Valuable Player (MVP) award—basketball (twice), softball (twice), volleyball (once)—and MVP in the 1968 Holiday Basketball Tourney... His teams have won 11 championships under his management, including six straight titles in intramural basketball and five out of six in softball—and that's quite a record in any man's book!

Robert Louis Moore, standing just under six feet and carrying only 165 pounds on his wiry frame, doesn't appear at first glance to be the makings of a superstar, but just ask anyone who has played with him or against him!



BOBBY MOORE
... Mr. Versatility

BOBBY, keeping his age a secret, claims he enjoys the game of football the best, but that he's much better at basketball. And that he is, too, averaging better than 40 points a game in intramural action and 35 points per game on the varsity level; he nearly always shoots around 80%, both from the field and at the charity stripe. Last year he set a new varsity scoring record with 61 points in one game.

Bob has played most sports throughout his life, lettering in football, basketball, baseball, and track while attending Froebel High in Gary, Ind.

Bobby's athletic ability came natural with him, so he says; he did claim baseball the hardest for him to master when he was younger, though.

When asked by this reporter what his opinions were about Esque's sports program, he made the ensuing comments: "It's on its way down—there is a definite lack of interest from the athletes and the administration."

When asked what changes should be made to improve the program, he said, "Set up a stronger program so that more inmates would be able to participate. More outside teams should be brought in for varsity games with a better caliber of competition."

BOB PLANS TO parole to his hometown in Gary, Ind., where he will work at his trade in the drycleaning business. He also looks to keep active in sports by playing in the industrial leagues back home. Bobby's mother, two sisters, and a brother live in Indiana and he has two sisters living in sunny Calif.

I asked "Mr. Motion" what he thought he had gained or achieved through his 5½ years of incarceration and he said: "A much better understanding of myself and a better outlook on life."

ALTHOUGH SPORTS is Bob's main interest, he also enjoys oil painting in his leisure time. While here, he has also taken advantage of the educational and vocational programs offered; he has taken some refresher courses in high school subjects and completed three months in the butcher shop.

Moore is a second-terminer, having done 5½ years at the Indiana Reformatory several years back. Presently, Bob is assigned to the recreation department and lives in the north honor block.

"I want to keep 'em guessing," quipped Bobby concerning his age, but watching him on the field or on the court, one would think he just stopped aging after reaching his peak, and his skills in athletics just stayed at that level!

Bob goes before the Board in September and he says he is optimistic about getting a date. Being a five-to-lifer with over five years in already, Bobby's chances are excellent and we all wish him the best of luck.

LUCKED-OUT DEPT.... Well, sports fans, this ole sports editor lucked out at the Board this past month and received a June 12th date. And if things work out the way I'm a-hopin', I could be on my way down south to CIM-Chino before the month of February runs its course!... I don't quite know for sure who will be taking my place when I leave, but whoever it is, he'd better be ready to tangle with a grouchy old editor that just got shot down for another year!... I believe his name is Phil Clark—but keep it under your hat!

... And goodnite, BUZZ, keep hangin' in brother...

San Quentin News

PROGRESS THROUGH EDUCATION

Vol. XLII, No. 7

TAMAL, CALIFORNIA 94964

Friday, February 18, 1972

Laurence Bolton

Appointed New Supervisor Of Vocational Instruction

The department of education filled the position of supervisor of vocational instruction with the appointment of Mr. Laurence E. Bolton, former vocational meat cutting instructor.

A native of California, he has been working for the state since 1959, and has been in the meat cutting trade for 20 years.

His immediate goals are to encourage motivation in both the inmates and instructors for as long as San Quentin continues to exist.

"The most difficult obstacle in achieving this," Bolton said, "is to get inmates into trades as opposed to a job with a pay number."

Inmate Training

Bolton has expressed a strong desire to help the mainline inmate prepare for the streets. "Our vocational training is geared at preparing the student towards acquiring good work habits," Bolton remarked. "We don't want good inmates trained for institution work, but men better prepared to make it on parole outside."

The present programs provide actual production, similar to on-the-job-training, as part of the learning process. Emphasis is placed in trying to create street conditions in the vocational shops.

The average class size has dropped from 21 to 15 students, and may go down as low as 10 students by July.

Production

The vocational shops in San Quentin, "Are better than most outside schools," explained Bolton. "The vocational bakery shop has bread to bake, our butcher shop has meat to cut, and the auto shop repairs cars. Our vocational shops meet the institution needs as well as the needs of other state agencies. The loss of materials due to mistakes made in learning is rather small, and, we get this loss back in having learned."

He also mentioned that by supplementing the learning with the actual production it makes the program much more realistic.

Enrollment

Participation in the vocational programs available indicates a desire to improve. It is a fact that the Board will act favorably where the desire to improve has been expressed.

Men interested in a vocational trade should contact the education department or submit a request to see Mr. Bolton. Your plans for the future should be made now and not when you are short.

The vocational training programs are for all those men interested who need employable skills to better prepare them for release or upgrading of their present skills.

Almost all of the trades are direct placement, and only a few have waiting lists.



L. E. BOLTON
New Vocational Head

AA

3-Decade Stand Marks Gala Event

AA Editor

Thirty years have vanished since a dedicated fellow succeeded in bringing alcoholic medicine behind these towering walls. At its inception here, the antidote was adolescent, sparked at Akron, Ohio in 1935 by the late "greats," Dr. Bob Smith and Bill Wilson.

Robert B. Flippin, a stalwart blackman carried that flambeau into this searching city, bringing to San Quentin the distinction of becoming the first penal institution in the entire world to embrace Alcoholics Anonymous. Our chapter proudly bears his name. Mrs. Flippin, in widowhood, will be the guest of honor.

Also expected are Messrs. A. R. Jacobs, J. W. L. Park and J. N. Apostol, all associate wardens and Ralph E. Fowler and Gordon Steeves (inside co-sponsors) will be on hand. Larry O., the group's outside sponsor, is to be present along with Kim M., the general chairman of hospital and institution AA for Northern California. Another scheduled to appear is King H. Blankenship, former inside sponsor.

Outside Guests

Twenty-five guests from the free world are anticipated. Warden Park quipped at the special meeting held in preparation of this event: "You can have 12 men and 13 women."

Numerous speakers are scheduled: inmates and, from out yonder. The main oration will be delivered by Lew S., an alcoholic who substitutes mental obsession and physical allergy, a day at a time, for insight and sobriety to propel rhetorically for AA.

The free folk, staff and sponsors will be hosted by 100 men in blue. Coffee and cake will be served. This program is slated to happen between the hours of 7:00 pm and 10:05 pm Thursday, Feb. 24, in the south dining hall.

Hard Cleanup for 'Racehorse' Rick

By Bob Fennelly

Richard "Racehorse" Gordon, a faithful listener of KSQ Radio News, wrote a letter to another institution for a job as food manager's clerk, and the following is the surprise letter Racehorse received from the food administrator who received his letter requesting the job:

"Dear Mr. Gordon:
"Today I received your letter regarding possible assignment to our department as food manager's clerk. I appreciate your knowledge and experience in this area, but find it very difficult to accept your transfer. However, I have forwarded your request to Mr. Max David, food manager at C.I.M. You will no doubt receive some communication from him.

"Believe me, there is nothing our department could use more than an experienced clerk with intentions of staying on the job a while. Sorry I cannot comply at this time.

"Sincerely:
(Mrs.) Constance Winkelman
Food Manager Calif. Institution for Women"

Now Rick's cleanup for all this is that he had someone else address the envelope, and they inadvertently substituted C.I.W. for C.I.M.

As to the validity to that cleanup, all we can ask the reader is, does he or doesn't he? We leave that for you to decide.

Mechanics or Construction Workers?

The vocational auto and body shop has come up with a new version of the old "painting yourself into a corner" thing.

The Department of Highways delivered a two-ton International Harvester truck to the auto shop, which by all indications had been in several accidents.

The truck, somewhat accordion-shaped, was easily moved into the auto shop by the students and work was begun. However, after two months of cutting, pounding and reworking the body and frame of the truck, a student thought of taking it outside.

The first problem that came up was the position of the truck in the shop. It was in the middle of the floor facing the walls instead of the doorways. This problem turned out to be a minor one in that it could be turned around with the use of jacks.

Next after straightening out the frame and body of the Harvester, it was found to reach a height of 10 feet which is about two feet higher than the doorways.

The students are now running around with tapes, measuring the walls in order to find a section of wall that may be removed in order to get the truck out of the shop.

Of course, when that is finished the wall will have to be replaced. At last report, Raphael Ochoa, shop instructor, was eyeing the floor space for possible use in the construction of his new yacht.

Vocational Rehabilitation Program at San Quentin

By Bobby Blanton

A new program has been started at San Quentin to help men make a smooth re-entry into the community.

Called the Vocational Rehabilitation (VR) program, it is coordinated by Mr. John Velton, and rehabilitation counselors Hal Zink, Dennis Schiffler, and John Nunn. Their aim is to help disabled men who have had past employment problems, and are located in the counseling center.

The Program

The majority of VR men will be selected at the Reception-Guidance Center at Vacaville, but men already in San Quentin may apply for VR services.

A prescribed program will be developed at San Quentin with the inmate who is to be trained. This prescription will be signed by the inmate and he will receive a copy.

It must be mentioned that any time the inmate wishes to discuss the program again with his VR counselor, and change or revise his program, he may do so if he has a good reason.

Eligibility

Good conduct and effort is required to complete a VR program successfully. The VR program is approved by Warden L. S. Nelson, and under the guidance of John N. Apostol, associate warden of care and treatment. The overall program was discussed at the Warden's staff meeting of Nov. 16.

Every inmate who is accepted for VR services must follow certain criterion. In order to be eligible he must have a disability, a vocational handicap, and be able to benefit from vocational rehabilitation services.

Men are referred to the program in many ways besides the guidance center. At San Quentin the inmate will be evaluated by doctors, vocational instructors, school instructors, job foreman, correctional counselors, and inmate activity sponsors. All of these men may refer the man to the VR project.

Also, men may refer themselves by filling out an interview request slip directed to Mr. Nunn in the counseling center.

After Referral

After the referral is made the inmate will be interviewed by a VR counselor. Men with pending holds or out-of-state paroles will not be accepted, nor will men with recent and substantial disciplinary records.

Physically disabled inmates who are vocationally handicapped will be given first priority. They must have at least one year, and not more than two years remaining at San Quentin.

Other disabled inmates who are handicapped by lack of vocational skills, but have shown interest and capability in existing academic or trade programs at San Quentin will be given second priority. The same term limits exist for this group as for group one.

Third priority will be the short-term referrals who are disabled inmates, and who have demonstrated interest in helping themselves through their positive institution work or training records, and who are handicapped for work in the community.

These men must have received a parole date and have at least 90 days remaining in San Quentin. They must be referred by work supervisors or instructors through the correctional counselor, John Nunn.

VR, Statewide

The Department of Vocational Rehabilitation program for inmates is statewide. Before a VR man is released on parole, plans for a smooth re-entry to the community will be made. These plans will include help in job placement, purchase of essential tools and work clothes, and further training when absolutely required.

The case file can be transferred to the community where the VR man will live so that he may continue to work with a rehabilitation counselor in his area should he need further help.

A Stitch on Time Saves Zablocki

On Monday, Jan. 31, Mr. Chester Zablocki, book-binding instructor, was injured while working on routine repairs on the Baumfolder, a paper folding machine.

Zablocki was working on the rollers of the right-angle folding section of the machine when his right hand was caught between the rollers.

After Zablocki had pulled his hand free and was on his way to the hospital, one of the students pulled a piece of cloth from between the rollers that contained a piece of Zablocki's right ring finger.

Having discovered the small portion of the finger, Mr. Stocker sent one of the students, Marcel Thomas to Neumiller Hospital with it where Mr. Zablocki was given first aid and then transported to Kaiser Hospital where the piece was sewn back on his finger.

Zablocki returned to work on the following day and is in good condition.

The latest report (Feb. 7) is that the graft has "taken" and

there is a good chance he will have full use of and normal sensation in his finger.

Board Results Climb to 57.9%

The Adult Authority Board reviewed 202 cases during their January meeting in San Quentin, 57.9% of which received positive action.

Of the 202 cases heard, 85 men were denied. The breakdown of those 117 receiving action was 46 men granted dates of six months or less, while another 46 men were given dates from six months to one year, and 25 received dates of over one year.

The percentage for the last three-month period in 1971 was 55.3%. The December Board had the lowest percentage with 49.7 percent.

With Resolution 285 going into effect this month it will be interesting to see and compare the changes in results, if any.

Editorial Comment

The following is an excerpt from an article in the January issue of *The Challenge*, Adult Correctional Institute, Howard, Rhode Island.

POINT—

Over the past months much criticism has been aimed at the fact that some of our Penal Presses have taken stories from other newspapers and printed them without giving credit where credit was due.

To this accusation we can only say that we must be awfully vain and egotistical if we cannot allow other less fortunate papers print our up-to-date news in their edition without heaping accusations upon them.

Granted, we are all proud of our writer's abilities to create imaginative stories and we welcome this competition. But who are we trying to impress? The sole aim of our newspapers is to get our point across to the public; not only in one state alone, but throughout the whole country, and if the San Quentin News has a story that should be made known to the public in Rhode Island, it should be used. Regardless of who has written the story, let's get it to the public and stop arguing about who wrote it!

The Penal Press is in business to unite all prisoners, and what can be of benefit to one state should be used in all newspapers if that is going to help pending matters. Let's get away from the plagiarism theme and begin working as a team.

Some Penal Press editors have less fortunate knowledge of their brother intellects. Are we to condemn them for that? Think about it and then ask yourself if the shoe were on the other foot and you were strapped for copy, where is the first place you would look for it? Answer: In the files of your Penal Press in the hopes that you may find a story of interest that you can throw in as a filler.

If you want to impress the public to create an interest in your paper, you are not going to give credit to another state because this may take away some of your prestige.

One Penal Press has plagiarized another once or twice in its time; either rewrote a story on the same subject or took the whole story and printed it from another prison paper. So let's not go around throwing stones.

How many of us have had the same identical thought patterns, but were not fast enough to get them into print and were beaten to the punch by another paper?

And how many of us have seen those same identical stories in print and received a better picture of what we had in mind? Wouldn't it be more advantageous to use the story that packs the most punch?

Whatever the reasons for this plagiaristic intent, let's stop condemning it and begin helping each other to combat a monster far more devastating than the mimicked word . . . The penal system.

COUNTERPOINT—

As a penal editor I can't help but coming into conflict with the above stated views. Certainly, it is the right for every penal editor to reprint news from other sources that may pertain, or be of interest to the men in prison. However, there are certain rules that must be followed, if nothing more than for the sake of courtesy.

To print a story written by another man without giving credit for the source is wrong. No man has the right to use material written by another, and to foist it upon his readers as his own.

No newsman would argue the validity of reprinting news items or, for that matter, anything of interest. But to take a man's work, print it, and then make as though it were your own is the height of bad taste—to say nothing of being illegal.

Anything printed in the News is open to be reprinted. The stories and opinions expressed in this paper are not copyrighted. If you wish to use them, fine, but at least have the good grace to identify your source. This is not an ego thing, but an act of common courtesy.

The writer from *The Challenge* purports to be interested only in changing the system. If this be so, and this is indeed his primary interest, it makes me wonder whether penal reform, or any other for that matter is to be obtained through fraud? Dishonesty knows no walls, no cell blocks, but is the tool used by the unscrupulous to attain their ends no matter who is hurt by their actions.

I suggest that the writer of *The Challenge* look closer at the words written by himself, for within their content may be found the reasons for his being where he is—and why he should perhaps remain there.

—Phillip C. Clark

Letters to the Editor

The following letter is from an ex-editor of the San Quentin News, John Pence Wagner. Pence received some good reviews on his writing ability from various sources, notably the S. F. Examiner, and has had numerous articles and poems reprinted in many other penal papers and magazines. He edited the NEWS from Jan. 1, 1971, until he left some seven months later.

Dear Phil, TD, and "Big John,"

I've been receiving the News regularly since my release in August, and I'm happy to say it's constantly improving. Great work!

Many things have happened to me since I've seen you last. I think the most important in this order are seeing my three daughters, having my first "professional" work published, and the beautiful chicks in the world.

I've written to T. D., but they've sent my letters back; TD, I ain't forgotten you, but we're both bound by rules.

I've been looking for the Penal Press results in the News but haven't seen them yet. Where did the News place in the contest?

Your idea of reader interest concerning the questionnaire was excellent. And the continuing coverage of the bad things as well as the good is in tune with the constant progress of the News over the past year.

I am now living in the San Diego area, and plan to get involved with a drug rehabilitation program which is staffed by ex-cons here. I also plan to attend San Diego State full-time in the Fall. Journalism and creative writing will be my main interest, with journalism as my major.

I would like to commend John Watson on his ever expanding talent as a writer; the man amazes me. I don't think I was aware of his total writing ability while I was there (professional jealousy, I suppose).

And TD's straight news reporting is a welcome addition to the style of the paper. Your "Profile of a Monument" is outstanding and timely; it should have great commercial value for you when you're released.

Although I enjoy TD's "Locker Room" the most in each issue because it lets me know first-hand what's been happening to some of my friends, the "Bastille" about "Melvin-the-Fly" was, in my opinion, a work of art. It's the best column I've read in the News inside Esque or out (excepting, of course, my fantastic contributions) smile!

I don't know if you'll be allowed to receive this or not, but I hope you do. Give my regards to all the men in blue.

Hope TD got his date, and I sincerely hope you all come "home" someday.

Peace be with you,

John Pence Wagner—

(Pence: thanks for the kind words and your letter; it's good to hear you are making it. I'll see to it that your plate is changed so that you won't miss any copies of our great rag. As of this date, we haven't received any word from Carbondale concerning the outcome of the Penal Press Contest. Just as soon as we find out, we'll let you know.

The Fat Phantom just blew it when he read your kite about you giving credit to Phil for that idea on the questionnaire form. John's got me in a strangle hold right now making sure I give him the credit for it. (Okay, you can let go now, John!)

Incidentally, Phil and I both went to the Board this week and so far it's looking good. I was recommended for a release date and a transfer to CIM. And I see you're still your old modest self, brother! Keep in touch . . . Peace! —TD

A lady vacationer sauntered into a Miami bar and spotted a friend sipping a cocktail. "Ah! there, Marie," she called. "I see you're having one!"

"Nonsense," frowned Marie, "it's the cut of this made to order dress that makes me look that way."

San Quentin News

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L. S. NELSON	Warden
K. W. HAYBALL	Superintendent of Education
PHILIP CLARK	Editor
T. D. VENTURA	Sports Editor
RAY PARRA	Reporter
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By Philip C. Clark

Everyone, inside and out, has heard mention of the lockdown areas of San Quentin; places where men, for one reason or another, are segregated from the mainline population.

You never hear much either about or from these men—unless something goes wrong, and then it's spread all over the news media. We look at things on the TV screens, read about happenings in the paper, and sometimes forget that those spoken about are living, breathing, hurting human beings just like everyone else.

I have a friend in A section, a friend I have never met, but one whom I have come to like and respect through the notes we have exchanged over the months. Now I don't know what he is doing in there, or for what reason, but I do know one thing—he is a man. That's all I care about; the rest doesn't matter.

This week's Bastille I take in part from the last letter he wrote me. The man has something to say, and says it beautifully. His name is Rudolph Martinez, we are friends, and this week I hope to get over and meet him. These are his words:

☆☆☆

Dear Phil:

The ID cards we carry in our wallets often fail to tell the true number of years spent behind prison bars. I have been "put away" from the touch and warmth of my loved ones since 1963.

Much has happened during the passing of these years, and the world and people I knew have changed to some extent. I have become as a stranger. Recently I received two school photos from my two youngest sons (13 and 14, if I remember correctly). I could scarcely recognize them—it tore my heart.

Strange it is to become a stranger, even to ones self; for you see, Phil, I can communicate with you, and with my fellow prisoners, if they so will, but I have become shy of communicating with unknown, but willing friends from the world out there. My mother, bless her heart, has been the most faithful and the most loving human being in the world to me.

At this point, the psychs would probably say I've totally, or almost, withdrawn from the world. But not so, Phil. I am indrawn; am looking into myself, searching, seeking, touching, discovering, feeling, learning and am moved by the stored wealth of memories, the awakening of new things, and the discovery of the unknown which is within us all.

I see life-giving beauty, but I must tread carefully, because I also see its exact opposite. There is a tremendous gulf between the two, yet the forces of each exist in every human being. I am not talking about mysticism, occultism, spiritism, or any other branch of egotism that entrap the unwary. I am talking about a lone traveler on a strange journey into the depths of his uniqueness; for neither is the fact of his being, the world upon which he exists, the sun which bathes it in light, the very order of the solar system, the universe, and all creation a mere accident, a super-condensed ball of energy exploding haphazardly. There is a purpose, as you have stated so well in your Bastilles; there is thought, order, and through all there is harmony.

The disharmony the world has experienced since the dawn of man, through recorded history, unto this very now, is man made. And we are seeing, experiencing, feeling the agonized throes of man's final orgasm, the end of days, the end of the old order.

A new man shall emerge, and the brightness of his glory shall span immeasurable reaches; unutterable his ecstasies in the perfect harmony of being.

Rudolph Martinez, A-92573

☆☆☆

Rudy may be a stranger to you out there, but at least through his words in this column you will be able to see that even the very depths of the furnace cannot imprison the mind. Rudy is a "loner," one they call "disruptive," but to me he is a man, and the reason I can accept him on those terms is because he has accepted me on those terms.

There are many who may laugh at Rudy's words, as they have at mine, but if the voice of the mind is the spoken word, then it must follow that the voice's knight is man's fingertips.

In a few days I shall trot over to A section, sit down in front of a cell, share a smoke with my friend, and talk things over. Perhaps he will come out of there one day and we can walk together on the lower yard, wonder at the changing greens of spring, gaze in delight at soaring gull, or just sit in silence watching the goldfish. You who don't know the ways of the sewer, all this probably won't seem like much, but some will know, and some will understand, and in the end that's about all anyone can ask for.

I look at the blocks, hear the dull rumble which speaks for the men within, and wonder a bit. How many Rudys sit in how many barren cells in how many prisons in how many countries in how many worlds throughout space? I don't know, but I wonder, and I wish you would, too.

Rudy writes poetry, and as I write prose, we exchange things. Prison is no bar to the workings of the mind, and the only chains it may ever be made to wear are those each man places upon his own.

Rudy isn't locked up—the words printed here prove that to all who will care to read and listen. Rudy is free in the only manner that really means anything, and it's that very type of freedom which may one day change the thoughts of men and no longer permit these places to exist.

Don't cry for Rudy, for Rudy has something going for him which transcends the stone and steel of this place. Instead, ask yourself the question: Do I? And if not, how come?

San Quentin:

Profile of a Monument—1852-1972

PART IX

THE HALCYON YEARS

By Phillip C. Clark

Every prison has one or more breaks, but one is always there—after known as The Big Break. San Quentin was no different.

The beginning of 1935 found San Quentin at one of the lowest points in its modern history, overcrowding was chronic, and Warden Holohan was tired, depressed, moody, and on edge.

At noon on Jan. 16, the parole board recessed to have their lunch with the warden. Present at the lunch were the members of the parole board, Frank Sykes, Joseph Stevens, and Warren Atherton. Also present was Mark Noon, a veteran prison official.

The five men were sitting quietly over their salad when four convicts armed with .45 caliber automatics burst in the door and ordered them to put up their hands. The officials were ordered to change clothes with the convicts, four of them did so, but Holohan turned his back and walked to the next room to use the telephone. Rudolph Straight, the convict leader, fired a shot that missed, and then knocked Holohan down and started to kick him. He beat and kicked Holohan without mercy, and would have surely killed him, but another convict stopped him.

They herded the officials into the warden's car, but the guards outside the mansion had heard the shots and gave the alarm. Captain Ralph New had come on



WARDEN JAMES HOLOHAN
1927-1936

the run, gathering guards on the way. The convicts fired two shots, but as the guards closed in, Noon shouted, "Don't shoot back! Don't try to stop them. They'll kill all the Board members."

Lieutenant Harry Jones was ordered to drive the car, Sgt. C. L. Doose was forced to stand on the running board, and the big Studebaker loaded with hostages and convicts went through the rear gate.

Poses had been formed all over the county, and orders had gone out not to shoot, which most heeded, but about 25 miles west of the prison they ran into a shooting posse that wounded two of the Board members, but none of the convicts. This, however, was the end, for one bullet had flattened a tire. They managed to go on for another four miles, when they sighted a barn. "Let's fight it out!" one of the convicts cried. They crashed the car through a fence and in-



LOCK UP on the big yard. This was taken before the construction of the shed which has become such a big part of present San Quentin history.

to the side of a shed.

In the end the hostages were in more danger from the law than from the convicts. Dressed in convict denims, Atherton stepped shakily from the car, a policeman raised his gun and shouted, "I'll kill you, you dirty dog."

Sykes and Stephens, both bleeding from wounds screamed, "Don't shoot! That's Atherton!"

Three convicts wanted to give up, but Straight walked out of the building with a gun in each hand. The district attorney of Marin County shot him through the head.

Straight died during the night, and two of his companions went to the gallows in May. The guns had been smuggled in under the dashboard of an unsuspecting civilian employee by an ex-convict.

The Gas Chamber

In 1937 Holohan returned to the senate where his chief contribution was the law substituting the gas chamber for the gallows. Court Smith took over the prison where he told reporters the secret of managing convicts was to keep them contented, and what was needed was more athletics. Within a few months he had a number of ball diamonds laid out, abolished the Bulletin, but retained the Sports News, or "Green Sheet," which was the successor of the Wall City News.

Court Smith was bitterly opposed to the gas chamber as a cruel method of execution, but once the chamber bill was passed, there was no help for it. A contract was let to Captain D. B. Castle to erect the thing, and in March 1938 the gas chamber arrived at San Quentin from Denver where it had been built at a cost of \$5,000.

At its first trial use, a 25-

pound pig in a crate was used. One reporter covering the story wrote in the Chronicle, "Capital punishment in what I personally consider its most hellish form since civilian courts sentenced men to be hanged, drawn and quartered was demonstrated yesterday in San Quentin prison." Court Smith turned his head away in disgust.

Thanks to the widely publicized executions as those of Barbara Graham and Caryl Chessman, the details of a San Quentin execution have now lost their horror to all but the young.



THE WEST BLOCK under construction showing tram line from present warehouse area.

Duffy's Town

In 1940, the Board asked for Court Smith's resignation, and called in Clinton Duffy, who they felt was the only man who knew how to run the place while they looked around for Smith's successor. Court Smith stayed around through the summer of 1940 waiting for the call from Sacramento reinstating him, but it never came.

Duffy has told his story to a large audience in *The San Quentin Story*, while his wife added some domestic notes in her own, *Warden's Wife*.



DOCTOR STANLEY at work in his surgery.

Briefly, Duffy believed that criminals could be rehabilitated through programs built around education, sports, religion, and psychiatry. In 1940 the old "Green Sheet" gave way to the *San Quentin News*, where Duffy wrote a column each week, a practice that followed on through the years.

Every cell was tied into a radio network, and for listeners outside a radio program called "San Quentin on the Air" built around convict talent, was carried by the Mutual network for five years.

The prison chapter of Alcoholics Anonymous flourished, a hobby shop was started, and a group of convicts from different shops started meeting with an eye towards self-government. For years fire fighting crews worked out of the prison being regarded as among the best on the fire lines.

Duffy made it a regular practice to walk unguarded through the yards, notebook in hand, and often ate in one of the big mess-halls, dramatizing his availability and keeping the kitchen staff on its toes.

One of his first acts was to close the dungeons, tear off their doors, and turn them into store-rooms.

The attack on Pearl Harbor made it possible for Duffy to enact some of the programs already mentioned. At first, the

sulted in a race riot at San Quentin which was not broken up until the guards used their rifles. On March 9, 900 men were locked in their cells as hunger strikers. The thing finally cooled down and the usual color



WARDEN CLINTON DUFFY
1940-1951

line was again in force. Racial segregation has remained a sensitive subject to this day.

Up in Smoke

In terms of money the greatest disaster to occur at San Quentin was the total destruction in April of 1951, when the jute mill burned to the ground. The estimated loss was \$3,000,000, but in humanitarian terms the mill should have been burned down years before. As early as 1942 the Osborne Association had called it the worst industry in any prison in the United States, and that covered a lot of ground.

Overnight almost a thousand men were put out of work and thrown into the Big Yard, where, left to themselves, they would have been trouble indeed. Duffy assigned as many men as he could to other jobs, enlarged the crews working on the new cotton mill, sending men to camp, and making cleanup work around the prison.

In September, Governor Warren announced Duffy's appointment to the Adult Authority, and by the end of the year he was gone. Duffy's departure from San Quentin was national news, and he left with warm eulogies from both the convict body and his free associates.

Teets to Nelson

Harley O. Teets succeeded Duffy in December 1951, made few changes, survived an investigation of alleged brutality, and died of a heart attack in 1957.

He was succeeded in turn by Fred R. Dickson, and although there were few changes under his administration, he did leave his mark. The Stones fell to the wreckers' tools in 1959, and in its place stands the new Adjustment center, which in effect is a prison inside a prison. Prisoners letters home were no longer marked "San Quentin," but carried the postmark "Tamal." Group counseling was introduced, but the Garden Beautiful went along with the Stones, as did the Porch.

L. E. Wilson succeeded Dickson, and was succeeded in turn by the present warden, L. S. Nelson. Things had changed, a new day had come, but with it a new convict. The light had come, but the changing of a nation would make the candle flicker as San Quentin staggered into the '70s.

To be Continued

A New Day

On the last day of January 1944, the Department of Corrections was formed with Richard A. McGee as its first director. The first policy changes although not spectacular, did cause many changes in San Quentin. McGee called for the abolition of the con-boss system, prohibited fraternization between employees and prisoners, encouraged religious activities, gave his blessing to inmate advisory councils, prohibited corporal punishment, and called for the segregation of homosexuals.

Duffy had anticipated most of these measures, and where he had not, he quickly complied. All the new policies, however, did not go down well with the inmates. McGee decreed an end of racial segregation in the mess-halls. The integration order re-

EMPLO School

Chicanos Form Soccer Team And Challenge All-Comers!

Juan Banegas, present coordinator for the newly formed EMPLEO School soccer team, Los Dorados, has made a formal challenge in behalf of the team by challenging any and all comers who wish to play them in a game of soccer on any weekend.

This team, comprised only of Chicanos from the Empleo School Project, says that they've been working out down on the lower yard field and are slowly but surely whipping their team into shape.

The Los Dorados' team captain is Sr. Pedro Rasmussen, and his team requests assistance with the staff to coordinate and establish an official soccer team to be part of the San Quentin' sports program.

The present team consists of the following players: Sr. Pedro Rasmussen (team captain), Juan Banegas, Tuffy Torres, Goni Ortiz, Rivera, Aguirre, Lugo, Gonzales, Silva, Diaz, Ochoa, Chacon, Lopez, Jaramillo, Dominguez, and Huero Rasmussen.

San Quentin News

Sports

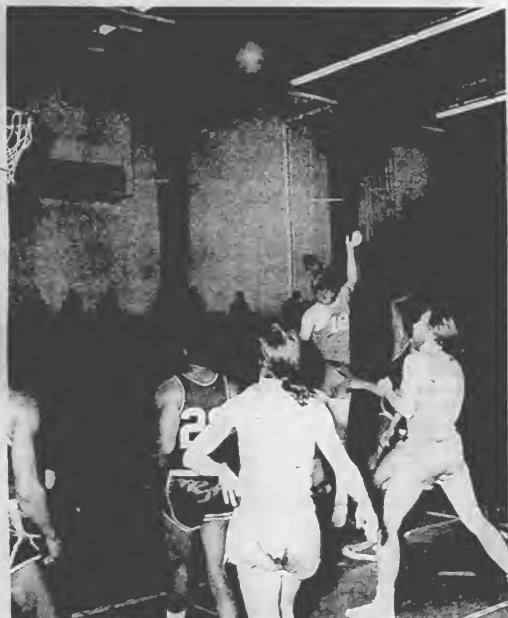
Intramural
Baseball, Softball

Signup

DEADLINE

Feb. 29

Camera Catches Cage Clash



Over the Wall!

The most bizarre sponsor of a car and driver in auto racing is a club called the High Wallers, a group of inmates at the Oregon State Penitentiary in Salem.

The High Wallers constructed their car—a 1967 Chevrolet for supermodified stockcar competition—themselves and maintained it without using state funds.

A professional driver named Art Roth of Portland raced it 22 times this past summer, on tracks around the Northwest. "We run on the half-and quarter-mile tracks and on some of the short dirt tracks," Roth said. "We did O.K. We had four seconds, four fourths, a seventh, an eighth, a 12th, and a 13th. The rest of the time we broke down."

When Roth takes the car to the track, five High Wallers go along—the chief mechanic, who makes all the races, and four other inmates on a rotating system. Prison guards, who donate their time, go along, too. Guards also donate their time to supervise the club members when they are at the garage working on the car.

One of the High Wallers said, "The guards here have donated for probably 3,000 hours of their own time. We've received about \$10,000 to \$12,000 for the car from private citizens, firms, and manufacturers. We give Art Roth 50% of the purses he wins, but so far he has always given it back, along with some of his own money, for us to put it back in the car."

Prison officials will not reveal the records of the High Wallers, whose membership is limited to 30. "They are chosen on merit and their actions while they are in prison," said an official. "We won't talk about why they are here."

"They're really a bunch of good guys," Roth said. "We have no big problems, just little problems once in a while. Some guys think things should go one way, others another way. You know, they're great to work with." (reprint from Sports Illustrated)

Donut Machine Rolls Into 'Q'

On Friday, Jan. 7, Mike the plumber was seen carrying his tools in the direction of the bakery shop. Just the sight of Mike carrying tools was a news story in itself, so this started an investigation that led to the discovery of a donut kettle in the bake shop.

Mr. Saenz, vocational baking instructor, informs us that Mr. Russ Wilson, a member of the bakery trade advisory council, donated the donut kettle.

The art of making donuts was advised by the trade advisory council who saw the need for instruction in this area. Wilson then came to our rescue and donated the machine.

The operator of a pastry shop in Fairfax, Wilson was one of the first to become involved in the work-furlough program and has been active in advising and helping parolees.

The donut machine donated by Wilson is too small for commercial use, but will serve for training the students in the process of making donuts. The bulk of the donuts will be used to serve the inmates housed in the condemned units, and the men in there can expect to get an assortment of donuts for breakfast in the near future.

Locker Room



By T. D. VENTURA

LETTERS FROM X-Q ATHLETES . . . The following are two letters I have recently received from two alumni of "Q" who were both actively involved in the sport's program. The first letter is from Jim Magaw, who was the number one varsity tennis player during the 69-71 seasons. The second letter is from Art "Tudy" Merjil, the ex-varsity handball captain and my handball reporter for many months:

Dear T. D.,

Thanks for all your friendship and past kindnesses. Hope this is your last Xmas at the "university" there! Sorry I didn't keep my letters flowing, but making a living, AA meetings, weekend tennis, trips to Modesto and L.A.—well, you know, people out here don't realize how time drags in there!

Drop me a line, please. I quit my Stanford job for a better one in the publishing business for a firm that puts out 13 magazines. I have a chance to grow with a new firm.

I still play weekend tennis at Stanford. When do you go to the board? You're a great guy and I wish you luck.

Jim

Hi T. D.,

Here I am in Disneyland after laying over in So-CC for a couple of weeks; this place is wide open and the time flies. The sport's program is dead! The biggest thing going, or I should say—the only thing going, is golf, and that's only for the guys with kick-back jobs.

Everyone here works or is assigned; they seem to pride themselves on the fact that they have the program organized so that everyone slaves. The first 15 days are spent slaving in the mess hall, getting woke up at 5 a.m.

They have handball and tennis courts but no one works out. Everyone waits for visits on weekends so there isn't much happening. They do have some super-bad outside entertainment come in. During the holidays we had programs most every night.

I just subscribed to the S. Q. News, T. D.; whenever you get the subscription, please send me the issues I've missed since I left on 12-8-71.

Did you ever print the last handball article I wrote? That's it for now.

Your freelance cub-reporter,
TUDY

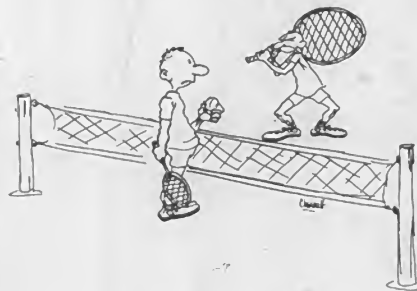
(Sports editor's note: We appreciate hearing from you guys who have left San Quentin, as many are interested in what happens to guys that leave.

Incidentally, Tudy, your subscription came in and I'll forward those past issues to you—let me know if and when you receive them. Your handball article appeared in the 12-24-71 issue, and I'll send it on its way with the rest.

And Jim let us know what's happening with you every now and then; and we'd appreciate hearing from other guys out there, so WRITE ON! . . . T. D. Ventura).

SPORTIN' LIFE

STEETS AND GLUMP



Some guys just got bigger rackets than others!



I heard he was a bad loser—but this is ridiculous!

Board Member Speaks Out on Policy

Resolution 285, 'S' Numbers, Psych Referrals Discussed

PART I

By Phillip Clark

On Thursday, Jan. 27, a panel discussion was held in the newsroom of Radio KSQ between Mr. James H. Hoover, a member of the Adult Authority, Robert Fennelly, of radio KSQ, and Phillip Clark editor of the San Quentin News.

The discussion was centered around certain areas of parole, new resolutions that might well determine such parole, and situations wherein parole might be denied. Also discussed were reasons behind those committed to this institution on "S" numbers, i.e., by the Department of Mental Hygiene.

Mr. Hoover was welcomed to the panel by Fennelly, who opened the discussion by voicing the fact that the big concern within San Quentin over the past few weeks has been Resolution 285, wherein the Adult Authority will soon start granting parole dates on a contingency basis throughout the department.

Resolution 285

Hoover was asked to spell out exactly what he knew about 285. "I think there is one thing we should correct right away," Hoover stated. "The papers and television mention that this resolution will take effect on Feb. 1. We don't see at this time how this can happen, because we have to go to the Department of Corrections and ask them how they want to implement this plan, and various things that go into making Board reports. Who's going to say how much education, how much vocational, etc., as far as programming goes; who is going to determine how much the guy has to do in this to be able to move to the next phase? We are asking the department how they intend to implement this program."

"February the first won't be the target date right now," he continued, "and I'm not even sure about March, because as I understand now, our final draft has gone to the Attorney General for his staff to look over to make sure we're within legal grounds of what we're doing."

Fennelly then brought to Mr. Hoover's attention a memo from Mr. Kerr, chairman of the Adult Authority, to Mr. Procnier, director of the Department of Corrections, advising wardens and superintendents and all institutional staff that cases heard from Feb. 1 on will be considered based on the Board's new policy.

The question was posed by Fennelly as to what cases were being talked about, and if they were talking about everybody in the Department of Corrections.

Some Not Considered

Hoover replied that they were not talking about everybody. He felt the department thought there were certain cases, grossly psychotic, men completely out of control, etc., who would not fall under the program, at least in their present condition.

"We're not talking about 100 percent," Hoover said. "The best estimate that many of us can give would be about 80 percent, and that might even be wrong."

Hoover went on to say that many of the members on the board over the past few months have tried to set as many dates

as possible. In some institutions the figure has been 100% at some boards, reminding the panel that these institutions were of a minimum or medium custody nature.

The question was then asked what was to happen to those men already in the system as it seemed the resolution was aimed only at new intakes.

Hoover stated that already appeals were coming into the department asking to be reconsidered under the new resolution, but were being turned down.

"There has been some discussion that we would not go retroactive," Hoover said, "as there is no way we can handle the workload. We are just going to have to bring it (the case) back on calendar. Say a man has done six years on armed robbery and

(Continued on page three)

News Staff Receives Five Penal Press Awards

The San Quentin News picked up five individual awards at the 1971 American Penal Press Contest sponsored by the School of Journalism, Southern Illinois University at Carbondale.

News editor Phil Clark corralled a pair of awards, sports editor T.D. Ventura picked up two winning



SAN QUENTIN NEWS STAFF (l. to r.) T.D. Ventura, sports editor; Phil Clark, editor; Ray Parra, reporter; and Roosevelt Morris, asst. circulation manager. For obvious reasons, Roberts has been moved to page three.

entries, and Don Chenault scored for his cartooning.

The 1971 contest had 774 articles submitted from 51 institutions in 27 states.

The most rewarding accomplishment for the News in the national contest was the first place finish by Clark in the "Best Column" category that had 118

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Friday, February 25, 1972

'Q' Sports Specialist Leaving Soon

By Phil Clark

T. D. Ventura, San Quentin News sports editor since December 1970, and sportswriter since 1969, will soon be leaving this old Bastille—but as yet, it's not quite certain as to where he'll be leaving to!

He hopes for a more relaxed vacation in sunny Southern California's CIM-Chino, where he will be eligible for the work-furlough program.

T. D. also hopes to be granted a 60-day time cut. He was granted a five-month date at his January Board, and his parole becomes effective on June 12 of this year.

T. D. first came to San Quentin from the southern California Reception Center at Chino in August 1968, and he immediately got himself involved with the sports program—both as a participant and as a writer. He also worked as a freelance sports-caster for Radio-KSQ.

Sports Statistician

T. D. came to the News initially as a sports statistician and

Talented Writer Hard to Replace



T. D. VENTURA

... getting the facts.

freelance sports reporter. He brought with him seven years of experience in this field from various other institutions.

While working for the Esque News, T. D. had a fulltime gig in the recreation department—a job he held for over 2½ years.

During the time Ventura was assigned to the gym, he was in charge of the outside visiting team's locker room, along with being the official scorekeeper-statistician for all varsity games. In his spare time, he also learned the complicated art of stringing squash and tennis racquets. At one time he instructed a group of inmates who were on a half-day school-gym program in a P.E. class.

"I really enjoyed working at the gym," Ventura said. "We (the workers) all seemed to get along together well. I liked being able to work out regularly and being able to shower when I wanted; and the work wasn't too hard or too much."

Penal Press Awards

Ventura has been a valuable asset to the S.Q. News, not only because of his expert sports analysis and coverage, but also for his ability as a versatile writer and his dedication to perfection in everything he does. He is familiar with all phases of editing, layout, and the other technicalities of putting out a paper, and he is always willing to lend a helping hand and his experience to new men who need to be broken in to the job.

In this year's 7th Annual Penal Press Contest, held in Carbondale, Ill., Ventura picked up a second-place award for the best editorial with his "In Memoriam" which depicted the feelings of many after the August tragedy that claimed six lives at "Q." He also won honorable mention for the best news

story category for his coverage on the prison's inside radio program called, "KSQ's David and Chester Quentin 'Tell It Like It Is' on the Job."

T. D., best noted for his sometimes witty sports column, Locker Room, had these remarks to make after being presented with his awards: "It's really funny, you know; sports writing is what I do best, and what do I get awards for—straight news stories!"

Kids and Sports

T. D. was raised in Los Gatos, a little town just out of San Jose, Calif. He graduated from Bellarmine High in Santa Clara and then attended San Jose State and City College for 1½ years majoring in physical education for a degree in teaching and coaching on the high school level. He was forced to drop out after a football injury that would have required a costly operation on the ligaments of the ankle; he never went back or received that operation because shortly afterwards he was sent to prison for a robbery, which he did three years on.

"I have two loves," said T. D., "sports and kids, and if I can combine the two into a career, then I'll really be doing what I want to do." T. D. would like to find work in a youth center as a recreation director-counselor, and write for some small-town newspaper on the side.

During the summer months and nonschool hours, T. D. worked as a volunteer worker with the San Jose Recreation Department; for five years he coached and managed ball teams consisting of junior high and high school kids before his first bust in 1963.

Other Talents

In his leisure time, T. D. enjoys writing song lyrics and poems, and he has had several articles and poems of his reprinted in such publications as *The Penal Digest International*, published out of Iowa City, Iowa, and the *Fringe Press*, out of New York. He also had a portion of his regular Locker Room column reprinted in Wells Twombly's sports column in the *San Francisco Examiner* last year, which told about the decline of San Quentin's athletic program.

Besides sports and writing, T. D. enjoys all types of music and digs photography and the outdoors.

T. D. actively participates in most sports, but he claims his favorite sport is football. "The reason I didn't go out for football in here," he said, "was because the emphasis wasn't on playing it for the game's sake or enjoyment, but rather a large percentage of the guys went out just to put certain guys out of commission! Under those circumstances, a little guy like me could get murdered!"

(Continued on page three)

Letters to the Editor

Dear Boys in Blue:

I'm interested in all of you, and in your progress attending schools, learning things you might have been deprived of as a child. I read the News all the time, and the Yokefellow poems and articles you write are so good. Write some more.

Then there's AA. I'm very interested in that, and hope you will continue your testimonies and help others all you can, and to attend the meetings.

I enjoy the pictures so much as they show you at your work. The photographer sure does an excellent job.

I find all the programs, such as Cavaliers, SATE, Indian Cultural, and EMPLEO very good and interesting, as are all the vocational and training shops where you work. Again, the photographer does excellent work in making these things interesting to us on the outside.

The boys there do such good work, and the house for visitors to be entertained in is real nice and home-like. It serves a good purpose. (Act. 29:71)

"A Still Small Voice" by Doctor Kleinmaier is excellent. His articles are good for the saved and unsaved alike: saint or sinner, rich or poor. I have much respect for Doctor Kleinmaier, as he's not afraid to tell the truth, even though it hurts. It proves he's trying to help all mankind, regardless of race, creed or color. There is Godly love behind this article, and we should all feel better in mind, spirit, soul and body because it's backed by Godly love.

The Bible teaches us we must love one another (St. John, 15:12-17 and 13:8). I'm sure that many of the men in prison today were not brought up in love. That's why many children leave home and go astray.

Keep up the good work, Doctor Kleinmaier. Another good piece was "Modern Revolution," and I like such articles. They help you become good, useful citizens, and make up for wasted time. Many on the outside need this more than you do inside prison.

From one who thinks of you daily,

Mrs. Smith is a long-time reader of the News and asked me to print this letter from her to the men on mainline. This, I was most happy to do.

—Amelia Smith
Pacoima, Calif.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Prisons are a going and constant concern to me. Arkansas' prison isn't very comforting, and somehow seeing what must be the world's most constant system of censorship in your paper isn't very comforting to a westerner either. The only bright spot seems to be the community involvement in Walla Walla, and being from Washington, I take pride in that.

Surely something could be done to make prison papers actually newspapers, or do you have something that answers that description? Your writers are fine, and so are your cartoons. The sports writing is very good, but wouldn't a group of several thousand men have some ups and downs the same as any community? Doesn't anyone ever do anything that would ordinarily make the newspapers outside?

Prison papers, generally, sound like life is a wonderful round of AA meetings, etc. Once in a while, but very rarely, and I can only remember it in the San Quentin News, someone commits suicide or something.

Arnett Sprouse did some human interest articles in the GSP News, but he went out and in, and obviously my name is not on the list now so I don't know what has happened there. Probably just meetings. Somehow in time of great turmoil in prisons the same amount of space might be allotted to some real issues as is allotted to the paint shop.

Good luck, and I hope you all leave suddenly, unexpectedly, and permanently.

Still waiting for the News;

—Grace B. Mews
Mountain View, Ark.

Dear Grace:

You hit the nail right on my head. There are many things lacking in prison newspapers, things that may one day change. Over the past few months we of the News have been able to print matter we never could before. This gives us hope. If you have been reading the News for the past few issues you will note the stories on escapes, deaths, and controversial issues. More are to come, so keep reading. Thanks a lot for the comments.

TAKING NO CHANCES

—Editor

A lawyer telegraphed one of his clients: "Your mother-in-law passed away in her sleep last night. Shall we order burial, embalming, or cremation?"

The client wired back: "Take no chances, order all three."

PENAL PRESS

By Phillip Clark

I should like to use the column this week to congratulate all those on the penal circuit for the fine showing they made in this year's Penal Press contest.

No doubt many of you out there feel that all the right awards didn't get to the right places, but all in all we can't help but respect the opinions of those who judged the contest.

Probably every editor on the circuit is gnashing his teeth because the Presidio ripped off the big one, the Charles C. Clayton award, to say nothing of the Echo, Messenger, and Weekly Scene walking off with the Sweepstakes.

For myself, I went back to the house, drank three cups of turpentine laced with rat poison, and growled at the cat. Well, next year. (Sigh)

Looking over the individual awards makes me, and no doubt others, feel a little better. I see that the New Era's Ruben Estrella received a first for best art, and that Charles Spaulding hung up the ribbon for best cartoon. Never run into Don Chenault, Charles, as I hear his Steets and Glump are looking for you.

Ahem! This good old editor clicked on his first try for best column, Bastille by the Bay. I'd like to say more, but don't dare.

Best editorial went to Jim Wibush of the Presidio, and best fiction story to Elliott Ricehill, also of that fine publication. I'm getting a bit weary and twisted out of shape about the Presidio, and it doesn't help much to look down and see that they also hit for the best news story. (I think you guys would make a good bomb impact area.)

Lord! I just saw you ripped off the best feature story too. That went to Gene Salazar. (Make that a nuclear bomb.)

I'd like to give all those who entered a first class blurb in this column for the fine showing they made in the various categories, but I don't think I could stand it. Still, if I don't mention TD's second for best editorial I won't be able to live with the bum.

Oh oh! Forgot the newspaper awards. Hey! you guys on the Echo cut us out, as did the Folsom Observer and Menard Times for the other two spots. The sense of humor is wearing just a bit thin.

The printed magazine first went to the Messenger while the Weekly Scene ran away with the best mimeographed award.

To all of you out there let me say this: All of you do a fine job, and whether or not you won anything in the competition doesn't detract from your efforts. The work is the thing, and the pride you feel in a job well done. We would all like to be first, but therein lies the true worth of the contest. We can't all be, but it puts us on our metal to try and be.

My very best to all of you out there and I deem it an honor to have been in competition with you. Keep the faith guys and gals, and when next year rolls around I hope you will all be on top.

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San Quentin News

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By Phillip Clark

O fullblown life throw out your seeds in upwards flight; no greater force, than mind, be subject to thy will; free you stand, gift giving your only want; liberty, thy fountainhead we mortals seek in vain.

What kingdoms we grasp beyond the limits of the day; what realms of grace these hungry arms to grasp; O maid of morning reach out and touch us with thy love, for we are empty, our cup of life drained dry.

There's a blind cat who lives on the lower yard that is just about as wild as they come. I call him "Spook," but the men who have tried to catch him, and have been shredded in the process, use much ruder terms.

Spook may not be able to see, but he can damn well hear. And catch birds and mice? Oh my word! I think he would make a fine father to Dolly's next litter of kittens, but no one can think of a way to catch him long enough to boost him over the bolster.

There's a guy over in the (?) block who will either have to give up the booze or get a larger catcher's mitt.

The boys were transferring a load of pruno when a policeman turned the corner of the tier. In something of a panic, all those lost goodies, they dropped the jug over the tier to a friend on the bottom floor.

Yep; you guessed it; the nut let it go right through him. SMASH! a gallon of San Quentin's best vintage all over the place.

The stinger was that men from all over ran to clean it up, the officer spent half the night running around looking for the source of the fruity smell.

We note that the second tier of the Adjustment Center has been turned into another death row; No. 4 or an extension of No. 3, not that it matters much to its inhabitants.

Ever since last August, the activities within these walls have been sort of slumping, but it now looks as though that will be coming to an end.

The Swiss steak and chicken (Ah! the nasty things) circuit is back in full swing. March will see the annual MAC banquet to be followed by the Jewish banquet.

The MAC will invite half the world, of which half will be disappointed, while the Jewish banquet will probably dissolve into a grand matzo ball fight. And what's wrong with that, already?

I've been running around trying to find out when the Slot Car Club will get back into business, but until Associate Warden Park returns it's all up in the air.

T. D. Ventura has his date, Bob Roberts has his date, Phil Clark? The last word I got was that when this place finally closes they will hand John Watson and I a pick and shovel and tell us to dig our way out. San Quentin may then, at long last, have a successful escape tunnel. Be just our luck to dig into the Bay and drown.

Reflections in Blue

The more I walk the yard of this place, and the more people I talk to, the less I find that is really concrete as to reactions of the closing of this place.

I've talked to the cons, the guards, the outside staff, and about anyone I can collar along the way, but it all seems to add up to one big NA!

You can get just about any kind of rumor that your fancy wants, and one man has told me three versions of what the "big poop" is.

The news media changes their story with each channel change, and even the seagulls are flying around on one wing trying to figure out if they will still have a huckle.

Me? I just continue to watch the transfer sheet and note the number of men leaving. The count on February 12 was 2,006. I think it's time to call Las Vegas and ask Jimmy the Greek.

People from all over the world have been writing in over the past few months asking: "Who are you, what do you feel, and what's it all about."

Many of these questions have been the result of the series on the history of San Quentin we've been running, and many more about what has been written in this column. People are interested in San Quentin, its people, and their reactions.

Some of the things appearing here over the past few weeks have been "heavy"—not my term—but it's the only way I know how to express the things I feel. One man trying in a small way to say the things he feels lie within the hearts and minds of all. Some out there have said thanks; some have laughed; and some have questioned.

I can only say to those who didn't understand the meaning of the words—you don't live in a cell, or if you do, look a little deeper.

Our next issue will be an eight-page one, I hope. The centerfold will contain part 10 of the series on one half, while the other will be a picture history covering 120 years.

This may well become a collectors item, so hold onto your copy. I hope this will fill some of the requests I've been getting from our readers for back issues. The issues I don't have, but perhaps this will help those who wanted to see the pictures.

EAT YOUR CAT FOOD, TOBY!

Board Member Speaks Out

(Continued from page one)

I've just denied him this month. Well, he'd be on next year's calendar, unless in the period of this year we can see we can handle an extra workload."

Hoover then went on to explain that they could perhaps call back the last two digits of an "A" number each month and that way try to speed it up. He felt that that was the only way of doing it as they couldn't possibly hear everybody again this soon.

A seeming ambiguity then arose when Hoover stated that everyone would come under 285 contrary to his previous statement of some men being excluded for one reason or another.

"All will be heard," Hoover said, "but few of those special cases will be given contingency dates. At the meeting there was some discussion of excluding them until they had three years in. Meaning first-degree murders."

Hoover went on to say that in some cases involving elderly men in on first-degree murder, they could possibly be let out on their very minimum eligible parole time. He felt that men in that category, of whom they were sure of, should have something to live for, so they threw it back in order to be able to look at this type of case.

Some to be Missed?

Clark then posed the question to Mr. Hoover as to whether or not there were going to be any strict guidelines put down as to who and who could not come under this program. Were the individuals who have been committed for multiple murders, rapes, or robberies going to be told frankly that they won't be considered because they had committed such crimes?

Hoover voiced uncertainty at this point as to how others might feel or act, but felt that, with his experience in corrections, he could handle it within his own mind and tell it to the man.

"I can't speak for everybody," he said, "but I think the majority of the members can do it. But I can't say that every member can do this. I just don't believe it."

Some Disagree

The fact was then discussed that two members of the Board were quite outspoken through the media as to their disagreement with the resolution, and the question was posed as to what effect this opposition might have on their decision as to whether or not a man would receive a contingency date. The fact was spoken that a good deal of confusion existed within the population over this opposition, and Mr. Hoover was asked to voice his opinion on the matter.

Hoover felt that in any organization there would be people who would say, "Stop; don't run too fast." In his own mind he felt these people help to stop you from diving off the deep end, that through this, people test people, and with that testing you can come up with a pretty sound idea.

Clark then asked whether or not there would be certain guidelines set down which would have to be followed by the members who didn't agree with the resolution. He posed the fear in many men's minds who came before these men as to whether or not they would receive a fair hearing.

To this, Hoover replied, "The guidelines within this resolution are so broad that it doesn't say that you have to set every man you see. What we want," he

continued, "is a good recording on our 279 (form stating the action taken) why it wasn't done."

Mr. Hoover then explained that the Adult Authority is now encouraging the staff of the institution to ask that a man be reheard if they feel there is some reason why they don't feel that the denial was warranted. He went on to say that the Board now feels that staff should have the latitude to call these cases back (Resolution 184), and that they have always had this right.

Release Readiness

Hoover went on to explain that though a man may be given a date on a contingency basis, they were not talking about release readiness, but what staff and all concerned will think will happen to the man in a certain time; that if he does certain things he should be able to go out, i.e., a projected program.

"This will be a complete change in even how we will interview people," said Hoover, "and even after we give a projected date our representatives will review the file to make sure that if you were, say, told to go to school, the department somewhere along the line didn't have you out digging a ditch. The man will be reviewed every year because it is a tentative type thing."

"I think," Hoover continued, "that this will break down a lot of game-playing with a lot of people. The guidance centers and diagnostic centers were supposed to set out programs, and many times the programs were never adhered to—game-playing is just going to have to stop."

When Consistencies?

Fennelly then asked the question as to when there were going to be some consistency in the policy of the Adult Authority as to proscribed programs. It was pointed out to Hoover that as a man does not go before the same member each year, inconsistencies exist. One panel proscribes one thing, but the next panel may want something quite different. Thus, the man may be run around the bush indefinitely. Would this new policy be binding to programs upon all the members?

To which Hoover replied; "Hopefully they will—I don't know how every man will work the same. I just don't know how that will come about. I will predict to you that this next month (March) that that will go up another 12 points (parole dates). I would just predict that, right out of hand, without even going into that."

Clark then brought out the problem of a man being confused as to what is expected of him when he takes a completion of a requested program to the Board only to be told he must bring the next Board an entirely new program until he may have six or seven years in and doesn't know where he's at.

"Look," Hoover said, "when that happens, I think that all you can say is that whoever is seeing it is trying to find reasons for denial—I think that's out front. Let's not kid around. Any time you come in and the Board says I want you to get this or get that, and you've done everything that staff has said, and your still denied, then all you can say is, you know what; they want time, they want punishment, that's all you can possibly say."

When asked as to why this point is not told to the man at his hearing, Hoover said, "Your looking at the guy, and just don't have the guts to do it."



SQUIRES Executive Committee (l. to r.) Frisana, Coleman, Keller, Fedder, Gresham and Koountz. Missing from the picture are Adams, Judkins and Blanton.

SQUIRES

Esque Group Reactivated

By R. Keller

San Quentin's Utilization of Inmate Resources, Experiences, and Studies, otherwise known as Squires, had their first general membership meeting Jan. 15, and elected officers to all offices.

Squires, whose dual purpose is a self-help incentive program for cons, and a community service program directed toward enlightening youth in an effort to deter them from a life of crime, has been inactive, but not otherwise quiet, since August of 1971—now Squires is back in full swing and in the process of reorganization.

Squires has had no difficulty in reaching over the racial barriers in the past, and at the present the policies of Squires remain the same and the elections proved that members are still interested in qualifications rather than ethnic background.

Don Fedder was elected president by a near majority, Fedder has strived to get Squires going, and to keep the organization together during the turmoil that was the ending of 1971. Danny Adams goes back a long way with Squires, and as vice president he promises new, fresh ideas for future Squires programs. Bobby Blanton is the new secretary for Squires.

Patch Keller is the newly elected newsletter editor, and promises to keep San Quentin's general population enlightened as to the workings of Squires. Bill Frisana is now Squires historian and will continue to keep the records of future Squires activities.

For information to the population of San Quentin, especially those interested in youth and their problems, Squires invites you to become involved with this organization. If you are able to

"I think this thing will start zeroing in on our own behavior, and it's hard to look at your own behavior—it's hard for you guys to look at your own behavior, it's hard for me to look at my own as a Board member, and I think what will happen because of this resolution, because we said certain things that we want to do; now if they don't come about, I think it will be zeroing in on this specific member that doesn't do it."

"The power of the pen is very great," he continued, "and if we receive a thousand letters from San Quentin, or anywhere else, you've got to look at them—there is power in communication."

TO BE CONTINUED

T.D. VENTURA

(Continued from page one)

T. D. stated that the only reason he quit the ring was because the hospital couldn't afford the bandages used on him after one of his 30-second ring battles!

When asked to give his comments on the sports program here at "Q," T. D. said he'd save his remarks for his last Locker Room column.

Many Editors

In his three years working on the San Quentin News, T. D. has worked under many editors, some good and some not so good. "Looking back over the years and editors I have come to know, I feel that the present editor, Phil Clark, has been the more dedicated to his job than any other. He has put in many hours of hard work beyond his eight-hour shift to produce a paper from the realms of mediocrity to its present excellence. Under Phil's leadership, along with a hard-working staff, the San Quentin News, in my humble opinion, is the best damn weekly in the country!"

Fade-Out

Although T. D. lived most of his life in northern California, he plans to return to Hollywood where he was living prior to his second bust in 1968; unless, of course, he gets a better job offer from some other area in the state.

"Most of my family and friends live down south and I've had job offers in the L.A. area."

"Although I've hated every single day I have been here, I can say that the friends made while in prison, both inside and out, have made the time bearable. I've had a chance to take inventory of myself and gain a deeper, closer look at what I want out of life."

T. D., a resident of the west honor block, had this final statement to make to close out the interview: "I was beginning to wonder if I'd ever again see the light at the end of that long dark tunnel; now that I have, new hope and vitality have encompassed my whole being, and that's one hell of a feeling!"

NEWS STAFF

(Continued from page one)

front page editorial, "In Memoriam," that won second place in "Best Editorial" category that had 93 entries.

Ventura followed this up with an honorable mention in the "Best News" field for his story, "KSQ's David and Chester Quentin 'Tell it Like It Is' on the Job." He was competing against 93 other entries.

Don Chenault, the creator of Steets and Glump, picked up an honorable mention for his two zany characters that have tickled the funny bone of convicts throughout the country. Don, since departed from Q, has had Steets and Glump appear many times in Penal Digest International and will undoubtedly be heard from in the free world as a talented cartoonist.

When interviewed, Editor Clark expressed satisfaction that the News had garnered 5 winning entries after a seemingly prolonged absence in the annual awards.

He stated there were many people behind the scenes that could share the pride of receiving these accolades including the printshop crew and their instructors, Joe Stocker and Sexton Stewart.

Clark and Ventura plan to continue their writing in the free world, and the awards indicate two talents that have much to offer the reading public.

Clark, a driving, dynamic editor, is already planning to make the News a stronger force at next year's Penal Press Contest. Not content with the present excellence of the News, he wants to sweep the field at Carbondale the next time around.

"Tis better to give and be wrong than not to give and be wrong."

—Aikin

Circulation Mgr. Gets Canned



Bob Roberts, sent to limbo for unmentionable acts with the Addressograph machine.

"Understanding leads to the city of Harmony, built in the state of Peace."

—Aikin

Locker Room

By T. D. VENTURA

SPOTLIGHTING ESQUE ATHLETES

"I'D LIKE TO SEE more of my Chicano brothers getting involved with the sports program," said Sam Moreno in a recent interview with this reporter. "This program could be a lot better if more cons would show more interest in participating!"

Moreno, considered to be an all-around athlete, claims football and baseball to be his favorite sports. Assigned to the recreation department, Sammy gets to do what he enjoys doing most—working out. If it's not handball or squash, then he's working out in the ring or playing basketball. "A man must keep in shape," he said.

Sam, only 24, hails from the San Fernando Valley; his wife, Susan, and five-year-old daughter, Christina, live in Sun Valley, Calif. He attended Polytechnic High for two years and also barber college prior to his arrest. Sammy spent time at South-CC and CRC before his arrival at "Q" eight months ago.

Big Sam presently resides in the east block, and has been an active member in EMPELO (a Chicano self-help organization) while taking cell-study courses towards attaining his high school diploma. He says he eventually wants to finish his training in barbering and styling and open his own shop, but will work as a brick-mason full-time while fulfilling this goal upon release.

Sam, considered a first-termer, is serving a 5-15 sentence for possession and sales; he doesn't as yet have a date, but will appear before the Board in May and he is optimistic about getting his stuff!

Sam Moreno, also called "Huero" by his friends, stated that he thought the sports program at Esque was a good one, but that it could be a hell of a lot better if more men would take an active interest in the activities offered. "They ought to let the east and south blocks out for night gym activities for a start," he said.

"Huero" is currently in training for his heavyweight match on the next fight card; his trainer is the very capable "Borrego" Velasquez.

Sammy has been in the fight game since he was a kid, starting out in the local YMCA. When asked what he thought he had gained or achieved and what he had lost through his incarceration, Sam said: "I've had a chance to take inventory of myself and found out what my real goals in life are. I know what put me here and how to avoid making the same mistake again. The one thing I have lost while in prison has been the lack of communication between me and my family."

RICHARD DEAN PEACOCK, 21 sometimes affectionately called "Sweetpea" by his friends and teammates, has gained a reputation around the Esque sports scene as a hardnosed, determined athlete.

Football is what Richard enjoys playing best, and his line-busting, ground-shattering, bulldozer-like rushes this year on the gridiron proved he ain't no slouch on the battlefield!

He also plays a pretty mean game of basketball, and he knocks fire to the hide of a baseball to boot!

When asked why he enjoys playing football so much, "Sweetpea" answered with the following remarks: "I've always wanted to play semi-pro ball... football helps me to release my pent-up emotions, and after a game I feel completely exhausted, but relaxed and satisfied; I'm ready to start off another week!"

Peacock claims he was on several all-star teams in high school and that he won MVP-defensive award for the week, month, and year and played "All County" football.

Richard is presently assigned to the vocational bakeshop, a trade he plans to put to use when his debt to society is fully paid. He also said he just recently enrolled in the Creative Dynamics self-motivation class and is taking some high school refresher courses at the same time.

Richard Dean Peacock, a first-termer also, has spent the last 2½ years of his life in prison, 16 months of that here. He has also served time at Soledad North and Central and DVI-Tracy prior to his arrival at Esque.

He graduated from Del Campo High in his hometown of North Sacramento, Calif., where his mother, Alma Peacock, and sister, Barbara McClough live.

When asked to comment on what he thought he had gained, achieved, or lost by coming to prison, Peacock answered: "A prison, like this, makes a believer out of a young first-termer; I gained a better understanding in the way I think, but I guess I've lost a little self-respect in the process, too!"



SAM MORENO



RICHARD PEACOCK

Esque Ironmen 'Buff it Out' With San Jose YMCA Drivers

By James Shuman

SKYLINE GYM Feb. 5—The Esque Varsity Weightlifting Team played host Saturday to the San Jose YMCA Powerlifting Club. It was the first time in quite some while that the Pirates have had the chance to bump heads with outside competition and the cons made the most of it.

Three institution records were toppled. "Chub" Ray set a new middleheavy bench-press record of 475; Big Ben Raulston upped the deadlift record for the heavyweights to 625 and Larry Lynch established a new total record in the heavyweight class of 1,525 lbs. Yours truly, Jacob Heinrich Shuman, won top Laurels in the lightweight class.

The Suzuki brothers from San Jose ripped off first places in the middleweight and middleheavy classes. Caravalo from the streets won the 148 lb. class and G. (for Gargantua?) Mowl, also from the free world and weighing only 285, had no one from the pen to compete against in the superheavy class and lifted only as an exhibition. He bench pressed 525 lbs., squatted 600 and deadlifted 665.

The competition in the heavyweight class between Big Ben and Quiet Man Lynch was something fierce and the rivalry should be even more intense some 60 days from now when the San Jose team is scheduled to come in for a rematch.



ESQUE'S WEIGHT LIFTING TEAM giving the old flex.

NAME	POWER MEET RESULTS			
	Bench	Squat	DL	Total
148 lb Class				
Caravalo, S. J., 148	245	350	400	995
Aguirre, SQ, 144	225	200	300	725
165 lb Class				
C. Suzuki, S. J., 165	245	395	460	1100
F. Coffey, SQ, 160	225	405	—	630
181 lb Class				
Shuman, SQ, 178	345	385	500	1230
Wolfe, S. J., 180½	315	440	475	1230
Walker, SQ, 175	300	365	455	1120
198 lb Class				
D. Suzuki, S. J., 196	330	525	600	1455
Ray, SQ, 190	475	400	475	1350
Holmes, SQ, 190	390	250	450	1090
242 lb Class				
Lynch, SQ, 213	375	550	600	1525
Raulston, SQ, 227	415	475	**600	1490
Over 242				
G. Mowl, S. J., 285	525	800	655	1780
Boschetti, S. J., 283	305	425	470	1200
McCollum, S. J., 251	300	425	460	1185

*Denotes new record

**Raulston took extra lift of 625 for new deadlift record

—Meet statistics compiled by Bobby Blanton

Classification Smoker Held; All Divisions Represented

By T. D. Ventura

SKYLINE GYM, Feb. 5—Saturday morning a classification smoker was held inside the gym in preparation for the upcoming Feb. 21st fight card. There hasn't been a smoker of any kind held in the square ring at "Q" in over two years.

This particular smoker was coordinated by matchmaker Wildcat Murray, and according to him, it came off beautifully. "I would like to have more of these," he said, "as it would help us to decide if a new fighter is really serious or eager about getting in the ring."

Division Deficiency

According to Murray, approximately 60 men are signed up on the list to fight, but half of them never show up. "A lot of guys sign up and get on the list who never show up to train—they just do it to get off work!"

Murray also stated that there is a deficiency of fighters in the heavyweight, light-heavy, light-weight, and bantamweight divisions, and that all titles are open.

The judges who rated the fighters in the classification smoker were Johnny Eaton, Houston Wheeler, and Taei Galavis. Murray rated Pinuelas, a welterweight, the most promising newcomer.

So far seven matches have been confirmed for the upcoming card, with at least three more in the making. The next smoker will be held Saturday morning, March 11.

SMOKER RESULTS

	Division Results
Loya vs.	novice
Decoud vs.	junior
Pinuelas vs.	varsity
Chenete vs.	junior
Thomas vs.	junior
Moreno vs.	junior
McDowell vs.	novice
Belton vs.	junior
Hammick vs.	varsity
Woods vs.	varsity
Eaton vs.	varsity
Bridges vs.	junior



Percy Curtis going up for one of his famous jump shots.



Motton vs. Mercer in slugfest.

... And goodnite, BUZZ, peace and fortitude, brother ...

Death Penalty Overturned 6 to 1

Decision Emancipates 102 Men From Death Row Cells

By Phillip Clark

By a 6 to 1 decision, the California State Supreme Court has ruled the death penalty to be unconstitutional.

The Court's decision means that 107 men and women who now occupy death rows in two institutions may now be spared; among whom are Sirhan Sirhan, Charles Manson, and John Linley Frazier.

For almost the last five years, California has had a moratorium on executions pending decisions of both the State and U.S. Supreme Courts.

The last man to die in San Quentin's famous green room was Aaron Mitchell, who was executed for the murder of a policeman. He died in April of 1967.

'Cruel and Unusual'

Not waiting upon the Federal High Court to act, the state Supreme Court went ahead on its own acting upon a petition by the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU).

The case of Robert P. Anderson was argued by Stanford law professor Anthony Amsterdam at a Los Angeles session of the state Supreme Court, wherein the argument was presented that capital punishment is "severe beyond all human comprehension."

Amsterdam said: "For man deliberately and needlessly to take life—which he does not understand—which leads he knows not where—is an act that eclipses every other cruelty humanity can mete out or bear."

The state, through Deputy Attorney General Ronald M. George argued that the death penalty protects society from murders, and that if it is constituted "cruel and unusual" punishment it would have been outlawed in California years ago.

California is the second state to rule that capital punishment is unconstitutional. New Jersey made a similar decision in January.

Bail?

The historic decision has posed some questions as to the eligibility of such accused persons such as Angela Davis for release on bail.

Charged with murder, kidnapping, and conspiracy for the August 21 shootout at the Marin Civic center, it is now being argued that Miss Davis is eligible for bail due to the fact that the offenses she is charged with are no longer capital.

Some Problems

"Technically speaking," one (Continued on page six)

Second Tier of AC Converted to New Condemned Unit

The second tier of the adjustment center is being converted into an extension of Condemned Unit No. 3.

According to Joe O'Brien, information officer, there are now 102 condemned men in San Quentin.

The main population of Esque has declined to approximately 2,000 men. The 102 condemned men make up 5% of the total population.

Esque's Population Falls Below 2,000

On Feb. 22, the population in San Quentin dropped to 1,975 men inside the walls.

The ancient south block's D section was closed Monday, Feb. 14, when the last seven men were moved out to A section.

The cells in D section are now empty but are being cleaned and made ready in the event they are needed again.

The drop in population to below the 2,000 mark is the lowest in over 50 years.

Front Gate to Limbo—



San Quentin's front gate through which all must pass. To the front stands Tower No. 1, while to the rear rises the battlemented facade of the main prison, and rising above it, the north block.

'Psycho' Survives Fifth Tier Fall

"Psycho," one of the cats who live in the east housing unit, ran into difficulty last week while making his rounds in eternal search for goodies.

Upon turning the corner of the fifth tier, he happened to spy a sparrow sitting on the rail, and being hep in connection with such things, went into his stalking act.

Unfortunately, for Psycho, the bird caught onto the game, figured he might just be on the short end of the local hustle, and took off with the cat hot on his tail.

Blinded by his greed for a feathered lunch, Psycho was

four feet out from the tier when he suddenly remembered that cats can't fly, gulped once, and started clawing the air trying to regain the tier. No soap, and he hit the bottom concrete deck, 40 feet below, with a loud thud, and lay corpse-like.

Dickey, the east block clerk who had watched the whole thing was in shock, figuring the cat had just used up all nine of his lives in one fell swoop. However, when he called Psycho by name, the cat jumped up and took off in a half-jumping run.

At last report Psycho was doing fine, and back to his normal routine as though nothing had happened.

San Quentin News

PROGRESS THROUGH EDUCATION

Vol. XI.11, No. 9

TAMAL, CALIFORNIA 94064

Friday, March 3, 1972

James H. Hoover

Board Member Speaks Out on Policy

'Silent Beefs' and Psych Clearances

PART II

In the previous segment of this series on an interview of Mr. James H. Hoover, Adult Authority member, Resolution 285 was discussed in depth, and its goals and implementation explained insofar as possible.

In this segment, Mr. Hoover is questioned by Bob Fennelly of Radio KSQ, and Phillip Clark, editor of the San Quentin News, on points that have to do with "silent beefs," psych clearances, "S" numbers and general parole policies.

The question was brought up by Fennelly as to why the Adult Authority has representatives and not all members. It was explained to Mr. Hoover that men who go before these boards (Reps.) feel they would have had a better chance before a Board who had the power to grant a date then and there. It was also pointed out that in some cases, borderline and such, that the representatives might submit the man to the members with a recommendation for a date, only to have the members ride over that recommendation and deny the man.

In some cases, it was pointed out, men may have to go as many as three Boards before he finds out what the disposition of his case will be.

To this, Hoover replied, "I think the ultimate would be what you said—all members, with all equal power."

Hoover then went on to explain that the legislature governs how many members here are on the Board and they have to work within that framework.

He further explained that the representatives may give dates to such people as check writers, etc., and these go before the Member Board and are signed out of hand.

The ones they submit, or should they deny, and the members disagree, the man is brought up before the members on the next calendar before two members.

Hoover went on to say that the matter of accountability falls upon the members, and he felt the representatives were pushing the dates and doing their jobs.

Silent Beefs

Hoover was then questioned by Clark as to "silent beefs," and what impact they may, or

may not have, on a man's chances for parole. In many cases, Hoover was told, men have been judged not guilty of a crime, only to see that crime brought before him at a Board hearing. Also, many times he is questioned by the Board on criminal acts that appear in his jacket for which he has in fact never been charged, but they have been placed there through a report by a judge or district attorney who feels that he may have been implicated.

"I don't know," Hoover replied. "You call them silent beefs but in many cases they're a part of a man's past—it's part of him, and many times under the plea

(Continued on page three)

Temporary Halt Called on 72s

The prerelease center received a teletype from the Director's office suspending all temporary community release passes.

The new directive suspends all passes until March 1, except for emergency TCRs. This is a temporary suspension.

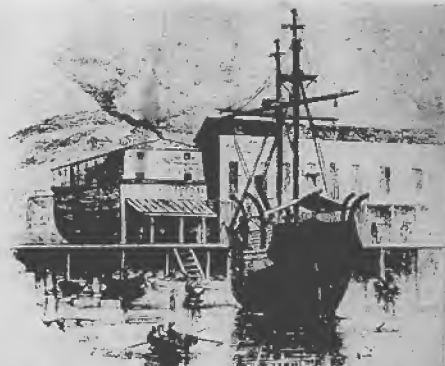
Mr. H.A. Jacobson, supervisor of the prerelease center, said that the director called a meeting for Feb. 24, to develop suggestions and operational procedures. All wardens, supervisors, and regional administrators have been asked to attend.

A followup meeting is to take place on March 1, to review the situation.

No Visits!

after 2:00 P.M.
Good Friday, Mar. 31
Please inform all parties concerned.

—And the Boat That Brought Us Here



THE BRIG EUPHEMIA in which the first men came to Point Quentin in July of 1852.

The Warden's Column

L.S. Nelson, Warden



By now, most of you are aware that we have been able to close one section of the south block. If our population continues to decline and we are able to continue on schedule, July 1, 1972 should see at least two more sections closed.

The recent decision on the death penalty now makes it a distinct possibility that we will also be able to vacate "B" section and again use the Adjustment Center as it was originally planned.

Questions are being raised by both staff and inmates, as to whether or not, in the face of declining population, we can sustain both the west and north honor blocks as they are presently constituted. I am not sure as to what the decision will be. I suggest, however, that in the final analysis the manner in which San Quentin men conduct themselves will greatly influence the decision. In simple terms, if we can continue to operate both the north and west blocks as we are now doing, we will do so; if not, we won't. Everyone that I am in contact with hopes that we can; so do I.

Editorial Comment

The recent decision by the California Supreme Court, which ruled the death penalty to be unconstitutional, brings hope to those who feel the system of applied penology as practiced in the nation to be due for a change.

Yet it must be remembered that even with this and other changes which have occurred over the past few months, the basic concept of solving our social problems still remains.

It would be thought by some, but by few here, that there would be tumultuous jubilation on death row. This, however, was not the case. To be sure, the men there could breathe a sigh of relief, but if they did so, it must have been with the thought in mind that, except for the gift of life, little had changed.

For these men the road ahead is still dark, and the tunnel which may one day lead them into the light is long, if not endless.

Some of those who now inhabit the row will be locked away from other men for their protection, and for those of their fellows. For them, the light may have flickered and died long before they ever saw the row.

To be given the promise of life, yet be denied hope for the fulfillment of that life, has to be a mixed blessing at best. Death, or even the threat of death, may be endured by those of strong will and mind. Yet, to endure only to fill a cell in an institution, cut off for all time from one's fellow man, is but to endure a different kind of death; one no less immediate and real.

We look upon the decision of the court in hope, yet deep within each man there lives the knowledge that though a beginning, it is only a beginning.

Some people from every walk of life, and from every station, are crying out against the humanitarian thinking behind the court's decision. They would still demand of man the ultimate price for his wrong-doing, even though in many cases that wrong-doing was the result of a sick mind.

Some people say that criminals never change; that they are shunned of society to be put away for, if they had their way, eternity. They demand flexibility in those who do wrong, yet refuse to be flexible enough to work to right the conditions which produced that wrong. Therein lies the basic fault of any system which instead of working towards a solution to a problem, sweeps it under the carpet and demands that the fruits of that problem be thrown into cages and the doors welded shut.

As long as men refuse to come to grips with the basic faults within his system, men such as those who live on the row, or who walk the yards of San Quentin, will never be able to wholly regain the light.

The question must be asked of those who demand the full 16 ounces of retribution, "If the policy of nonsolutions is indeed valid, then who is to be the ultimate loser?" The world turns, and we turn with it, but I'm rather amazed as to how many refuse to see the fact, and remain in place with their heads firmly stuck in the sand.

—Phillip C. Clark

A Letter From Rosa

Chimbote—Nov. 9, 1972

Dearest Godfathers,

I hope that when you receive my letter, it finds you all in good health. As for myself, I am fine and in good health. So are the rest of my family members. Thanks to God.

Godfathers, I want to thank you for the money you send to me every month. I received the PS/260.00 (\$6) you sent to me. Also I want to say that I am making a lot of progress in the school.

Last year in October, the students of my class and I went swimming. Also I presented a drawing in a school contest because the best 30 students with the more pretty drawings have the right to go to a picnic with the teacher.

Godfathers, I hope all of you have a happy Christmas, and a very happy New Year. I am sending a Christmas card that I drew up myself. Hope that you like it.

Well, Godfathers, I think this is all I can say for now. Greetings of my mother, my father, and the rest of my family. My heart and my love to all of you.

Your foster daughter,
Rosa Cruz

Interpretation By Antonio Villalobos

Esque's Foster Daughter



ROSA CRUZ, the foster daughter supported by the men of San Quentin, who resides in Peru.

Dearest Rosa,

Your letter of November 9 was received and welcomed by all, as we enjoy hearing from you often. In addition, we are pleased to know you and your family are in good health, both physically and spiritually.

We trust the Christmas Season was a joyous and meaningful time for you. In your many letters received here over the past years, you acknowledge your faith and strength in the Lord. What a blessing He has given to all. How fortunate it is that both you and us, although separated by thousands of miles, and centuries of tradition, can find peace and strength in His wonderful gift to mankind.

Thank you for the beautiful Christmas card, Rosa. For such a young lady your artistic talent is extremely professional. You must recognize this talent as God-given, and develop it to the fullest extent.

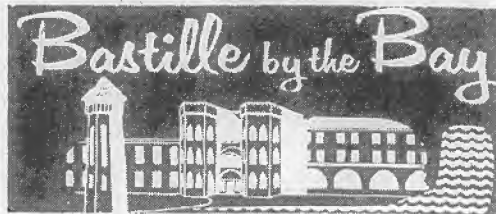
We feel confident the drawing you submitted will be chosen as one of the best in your class, thus, affording you the privilege of attending the special picnic with your teacher. Let us know the outcome of the contest.

We are sending a birthday card along with this letter and hope it reaches you by April 11, your 15th birthday. In the event it does not arrive on time, we send our love and wishes for your happiness on this day, and in the years to come.

Please convey our well wishes to your family, and know you are in our thoughts and prayers daily. May God continue to bless and keep you.

Your foster parents

By: Steve Pierce



By Philip C. Clark

I care nothing for the creeds of men, for I find them to be but thunder against the wind, and like the wind, variable in all they do, ever changing, blown to nothing.

Arrested time sits without my door, whining at my cruelty, begging me to let it pass by, withered upon spikes of thorns, chained by I who refuse to let it continue on.

Bitter chance, wasted wealth, cast down by the ceaseless thunder of a manmade clock; trumpets sound to herald the coming dawn, in vain, for I do not choose to permit random ticks to invade the solitude of morning light.

☆ ☆ ☆

The frozen images of men and places which fill the pictures on the centerfold of this issue represents the birth, the maturity, and perhaps the passing of an age.

They are, in fact, a mirror of another time when understanding of men by men wasn't thought about much, and the only answer was the whip and the cage. Things along that line have changed through the years, but looking about it must be wondered whether they have changed all that much, and if we haven't perhaps changed one thing for another.

Enlightened penology precludes, in most parts of the country, the use of the whip, the iron box, the chain, but if one may lie in rust, another form of cruelty has raised its head—and these fetters are just as heavy and cut just as cruel.

There are areas in our nation today where equal justice is merely a word shouted by politicians in their endless quest to garner the votes of the people; the voice of which is lost in the end and becomes but an echo, muted by time, to only rise again when November rolls around.

The race of men today breed on "race," and the amount of justice to be expected in any country lies as the direct result of that country's color. It has become so that men are no longer judged as men, by men, for the betterment of men, but because of the color of their skin pigment and their station in life.

A black man may find it difficult to receive justice in a white country. A white man may find it just as difficult to win justice in a black country, and anybody with a color in between is in one hell of a fix.

I sit in this cell and ask the question, knowing that what is being done is wrong, but also knowing that I haven't any answers. It would be easy to say to all men to go forth and do their own numbers, their own thing, but every time I turn around in this place I see men of all races demanding just that, while in the same breath or action trying to do another man's number or thing. I don't know.

☆ ☆ ☆

There have been some people lately who have been zinging me because they think this column is too serious, and that I don't laugh as much as I used to. They want me to inject some fun into it, rap about Yellowtail, Melvin, and Leslie the seaskick seagull.

Well, they're right, and I suppose I should stop walking around on my lower lip, but the count up on the row has reached 102 and I don't feel all that gay. Perhaps it was getting shot down and having to face another year in this hole. I don't know. I just feel blue, and that's what comes out of the fingertips. Perhaps when the weather turns warm again, and they put some more goldfish in the Portal Plaza fishponds, I'll feel better. Right now it's a real bummer.

What I think I'll do this week is cut the column short and stick in a cartoon. Maybe if I do that all you nuts out there will get off my case, and even swing for a coke at the canteen. This is supposed to be a special issue anyhow, so the more I stick in it the better it will be.

Starting with this issue we are including a new thing, "Believe it or K-not," by Leply. The guy is a real artist, and when you see his work I'll bet you'll feel like me in thinking our chances next year in the art department at Carbondale will take an upward zoom.

If this is spring fever I hope it doesn't come around anymore. Either that or let me get up to Point Barrow where there isn't any. You people can laugh, but I tell you true, I miss the cold and snow. When I was a boy, the winters were my most joyful time. I had a little trapline to run, a good dog, and the next moose season to look forward to.

Ah, well!



NATIONAL ENQUIRER

"You waited!"

Profile in Blue

Roger Lockridge Studies People, Writes Fiction

By Ray Parra

Roger Lockridge, a first term from Southern California, is an Electroencephalographic (EEG) technician assigned to the hospital.

Roger returned recently from California Medical Facility, where he received five months training as an EEG technician.

"I transferred to the EEG department one year ago from the hospital laboratory," said Roger, "where I was working in hematology."

"Last year, in August, I was transferred to CMF for further training and given the use of their physician's library."

"Under their tutoring, I recorded hundreds of clinical EEG tests."

"Since returning I have been given the opportunity to register for an advanced EEG with the University of California."

"The course offered by UC will go far in preparing me for the exams of the national registry."

"EEG is the recording and interpretation of the brain waves of humans taken from the closed skull."

"The sesctrical discharges that result in this phenomenon has never been completely or adequately explained. However, it can be adequately demonstrated. Over the years, researchers have established what is considered normal."

"The so-called normal EEG patterns are simply those that are most often found in people without demonstrable functional or structural cerebral abnormality."

"It has been found that brain waves often reflect an accurate index to such problems as epilepsy, brain tumors and other neurological difficulties."

"This problem has been most meaningful for me and is more than just an occupation to take to the streets."

"For me, this is an opportunity to deal with the real problems of people. After all, that's what it's all about, isn't it?"

Roger is one of few men that has taken advantage of opportunity when it knocked on his door.

The 38-year-old blueclad writes fiction in his spare time and is presently working on his first novel.

The Southern California resident is looking forward to his first family visit with his wife and teenage son and daughter which will take place in the near future.

Roger Lockridge is a man on the go who has used the "time" to his advantage.

Marin County Journal, May 4, 1961:

Notice of a meeting to be held at the Court House in San Rafael regarding the releasing of convicts from San Quentin directly to Marin County.

"To be held on Monday the 6th at 7 p.m. to take into consideration active and decisive measures for the removal of discharged state prison convicts from our midst—"

Things haven't changed too much.



ROGER LOCKRIDGE

Missionary of The New Truth

By Sylvester Beauford

There's a new "missionary" of sorts around the old Bastille these days and his name is the Reverend Micheal A. Duke.

This writer had occasion to speak with the Rev. Duke on Monday, Dec. 20, here at San Quentin, and learned from the Rev. Duke the details of a new Oakland-based organization called Missionary of the New Truth. It was learned that the purpose of this religious oriented organization is primarily to aid convicts and exconvicts in finding employment on release from prison.

In addition to helping men leaving the institution on parole to locate jobs, the Missionary of the New Truth will assist him in finding a place to live, and even provide lodging and food for a man leaving the prison on a 72-hour pass if he has no relatives or friends in the San Francisco, Oakland, Bay Area to go to.

The gist behind the whole idea is to make reentry into the community as smooth as possible for the parolee, and as the Rev. Duke stated, "To let the man leaving the prison know that there are people outside who do care, and who want to help him get out of prison and stay out."

The men with parole dates who are looking for employment, or who are eligible for a 72-hour pass, but have no funds or place to stay, should contact the Reverend Micheal A. Duke at the Missionary of the New Truth, 530 32nd Street, Oakland, CA. 94609, or call 845-6745 or 652-4875.

It should be remembered that this is a new organization, and as such, will only be able to accommodate a certain number of men at any given time. They are sincere though in what they are attempting to do, so have patience and try to work with them. Those men who are seeking employment should enclose an institutional employment application along with their letter.

A Still Small Voice

By Dr. G. W. Kleinmaier

The Power of Righteousness

A famous Indian sage once wrote, "Intellect is the crutch—intellect is the barrier." One can be helped to the threshold of wisdom by words, by teaching and learning, by facts and logic. Even before the threshold, these are at best a crutch; to cross that threshold requires still more—for each person who crosses it will find that the very intellect, the crutch which helped him there, is suddenly partially an obstacle because other qualities become more important. So the final step is one in which the intellect is purposefully held back, so that it cannot hold other qualities back, that need to come to the fore. Although this step cannot be completely described, it is possible to say that included in the characteristics required, are courage, love, innerhonesty, humility, aspiration and faith.

Just as in the search for wisdom, the intellect finally is insufficient, so also in the urge to communicate, words are insufficient. They are always getting in the way, one way or another—partly because they have differing shades of meaning—and may convey something even opposite to that which is intended. If I begin by saying, "Righteousness is power," I am going to be misunderstood—and badly so—a dozen ways. The cynics will call me a fool, the revolutionaries will call me a prophet, "The Establishment" will call me a danger, and the irreligious will call me a nut. All will think they understand—and none of them will. And that's only a three word sentence! Some will misunderstand "righteousness." Some will badly misunderstand what I am attempting to convey by the word, "power." In this competitive, power-mad society, the word "power," is usually taken to mean power as compared with an adversary. Yet the purest righteousness does not pertain to an adversary framework. Although it sometimes takes a seemingly superhuman effort, once one rises to this height, on a clear day you can see forever.

The man who is caught up in the definition of power as usually defined, for example, in putting pressure on a man, or as defined in an organizational power struggle, will assume that I mean one of those kinds of power, and therefore when I say "Righteousness is power," he may take that as an implied threat, or as a danger. Yet, when I say "Righteousness is power," I do not mean righteousness wielded like a mace—for that is not the highest righteousness, nor yet the most powerful, nor the most good. I mean a righteousness whose power is as the power of the sun rising, the power of greening in spring, the power of a mighty stream. These are not adversary powers—they are powers for good—but powers they surely are, for nothing can stop them.

If only more people knew this, and acted upon it—if only more nations did—we would have an unbelievably good world. That is the sickness that afflicts this country today—we have lost righteousness in our own eyes and in the eyes of the world. If we renew and increase our righteousness we will again become world leaders. The future of mankind will be astounding, once this secret is discovered—the secret of the power of righteousness constantly plowed back into itself, so that the power is not misused or used selfishly, but continually plowed back into more righteousness.

The Biblical prophets knew this secret. Zen masters and Yogis know it. The truly wise men and saints of all time knew it. Martin Buber, the author of "I and Thou," knew it. Confucius and Lao-Tse and Gautama Buddha knew it. The genius who wrote that astoundingly wise and wonderful trilogy, "The Lord of the Rings," knew it, and presents it to the reader throughout the story, and especially at the end.

John F. Kennedy had a significant sense of this noble secret of the ages. So did Martin Luther King, so do the Black Muslims, so did Pope John XXIII. So do the true children of Israel, wherever they are—and there are many more than know it, for the Lost Tribes have seeded the earth. They will be known, not by their blood, but by their hearts.

Bastille, New Zealand Style



The Federal Prison, Paremoremo, situated in Auckland, New Zealand. This prison has been the sight of much unrest, and has been prominent throughout the New Zealand news media.

San Quentin News

Entered as second Class matter, April 23, 1944 at the S.Q. Post Office, California, 94964, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL \$1 PER YEAR

Hoover

(Continued from page one)

bargaining, they're not going to push (the courts) on every item—but all that history is part of that man himself, and we might inquire about that."

Hoover went on to say that many times when these things are brought up by the Board they are looking for reactions. "But to make him do time for all of these things, that's not realistic."

Hoover expressed the wish that the nonarrestable charges on a man's rap-sheet would be struck because he felt they cloud issues. He also stated that even though the beefs might be "silent," he still liked to ask the man about them as "You have to trust in some honesty in that man—that he will respond somewhat honestly."

Psych Referrals

The point of psych referrals was then brought up and it was explained that in many cases a man may have completed 100 hours of meaningful therapy programs, been cleared as mentally fit, gone to the Board, only to be sent to Vacaville on the stress or diagnostic programs.

The question was then asked of Hoover that if the Board can't get an assurance as to a man's mental condition through two or more years of programming under professionals charged with the duty, how in the world a further study by strangers in another facility will give them any more assurance in 90 days?

Hoover felt that the Board shouldn't get into classification, i.e., telling a man where he should go for further training in vocational or educational fields, and that 285 might be helpful there.

"On past Boards," Hoover said, "they wanted to see two clear psychs on a man before they do anything—then we go back to what we said before; we're denying the guy, period. When we send them to Vacaville, again, many times, this is just a crutch. In other words, God! you just don't feel right about this guy—we've decided that Vacaville is our final word. That they are the final word—we, the Board, has always said that we trust Vacaville to give us the final word, to break the deadlock."

Hoover went on to say, with this philosophy, that he would probably go along with Vacaville every time.

The questions of counselors was then brought up, and the matter of inconsistencies within the staff and department were discussed. Fennelly stated the fact that the population feels, in many cases, that the counselor does not counsel, that a communication gap exists, to which Mr. Hoover agreed, saying, "No, you're right, they write Board reports."

The question of credibility of the psychiatric staff at San Quentin verses the psychiatric staff at Vacaville was then discussed. It was explained by Fennelly and Clark that the professional staff become upset when their recommendations, either way, are "driven over." It was wondered whether or not anybody had said to the staff here that they were not all that good and true, and that the staff at Vacaville were?

It was also pointed out to Hoover that an item appearing in the San Quentin News, from the chief psychiatrist, stated that psych referrals, had to be ac-

(Continue on page six)

San Quentin:

Profile of a Monument—1852-1972

PART X

All Their Yesterdays

By Phillip C. Clark

In the 120 years since the Brig Euphemia dropped anchor near Agnes Island in 1852, San Quentin has survived through five major wars outside its walls, and innumerable wars within. But beginning in the late '60s, and continuing through today, a not too subtle change has taken place.

The nation, bending beneath an unpopular war in Southeast Asia, coupled with a mass of social and economic problems at home, began to go through a number of basic changes.

The 1960s saw the rise of the black awareness, and the black man reaching for a sun that had been so long denied to him. Integration of the races became a fact of life, and although still fought in some areas, and tolerated in others, it has become the law of the land.

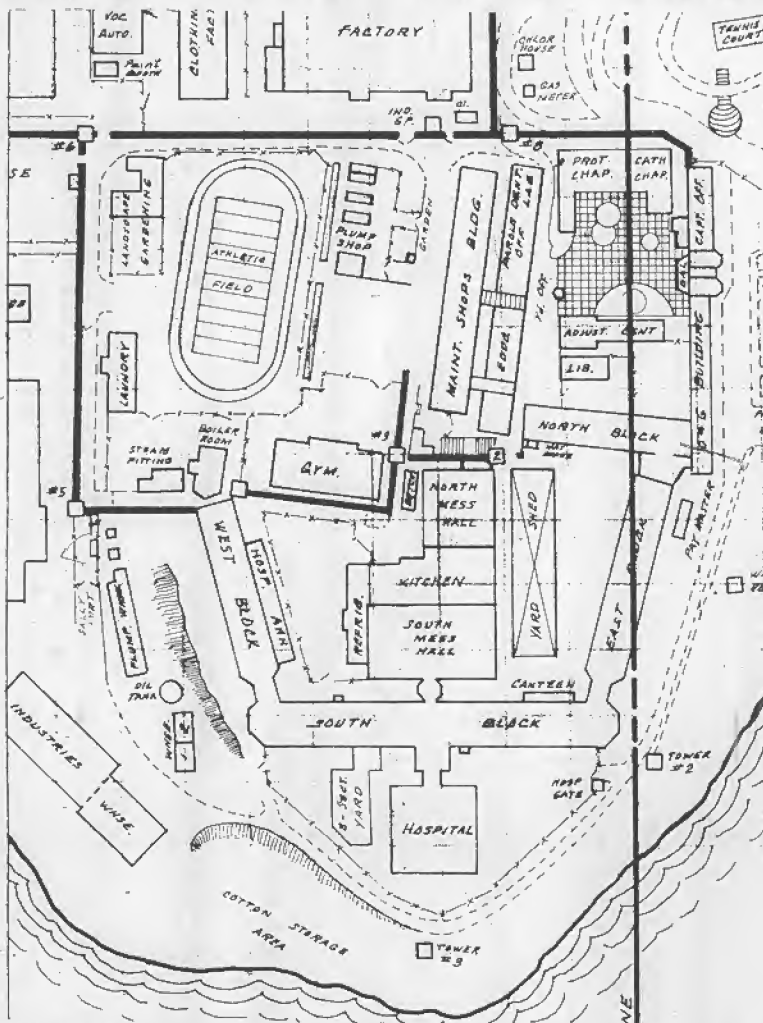
The nation grew, but in growing, somehow seemed to lose the tight moral fiber that had served it so well in the years past. The nation's young had become disenchanted with not only the war, but in the social mores laid down by the generations before them. Militancy among the minority groups rose to an all time high, and the kids took to the road. Riots were commonplace, and still are, and if the nation was a machine of growth, it was also being said in some quarters that it was a machine bent upon shaking itself apart. Truth or fancy didn't matter very much, for the times were such that there were plenty of people about willing to help it do so.

If the times were breeding a new type of society on the outside, it was also breeding a new type of convict on the inside. By 1970 the old type of professional convict had in large part disappeared from the yards of California's prisons to be replaced by young militants, gang members from the flourishing clubs, bitter blacks and Chicanos from the urban ghettos, dissatisfied whites, along with a new style of brutality.

Prison administrators found that the old methods of control didn't work anymore, and even though new programs of rehabilitating the offender were implemented, they fell short of the basic faults, and the young inmates would either pay lip-service to them at best, or ignore them at worst.

A Clenched Fist

In San Quentin the changing of the social times struck with full force. Riots that had once been over food, had taken on a



SAN QUENTIN as it was laid out in 1968. All the buildings shown on this map are extant today.

racial aspect; there was a widening gulf between inmate and guard, and the yards and blocks became group oriented, with each group living within their own little crowd.

Physical changes had also occurred throughout the 60s, with the addition of new buildings, new services, new programs, and what appears to have been a concerted attempt to deal with the new wave of inmates filling the prisons.

The north block had become an honor unit, and the west block a super honor unit. Television had come to the block and yard alike, new and better therapy programs had been instituted, the food had improved,

sports upgraded, and an educational system second to none in the penal world had been started at Bayview Schools. Not only could an inmate gain his high school diploma, but even go to college or take such diverse courses as ground school aviation, computer programming, or data processing. A far cry indeed from the little school set up by Captain Gilchrist.

But despite the new changes, the enlightened attitude of the administration, the building awareness of the public, and the tons of money expended, it somehow wasn't enough, and the signs of the times became a clenched fist held aloft and a knife in the back.

Black Saturday

Someone once said that there is nothing new under the sun. Maybe he had a point, and God knows that violence from prison breaks to race riots had happened throughout San Quentin's history, but the events on the afternoon of Saturday, Aug. 21, 1971, put the cork in the barrel.

The events of that day are too new, and the scars too raw, to tell in detail here. Better I think to let a future historian sift through the ashes after they have cooled a bit. I think it's enough to say that six men died that day in the Adjustment Center, and no matter whatever may come out in the end, San Quentin died with them.

tin died with them.

As this is being written, new and strict controls are in force, movement is limited, and no one really knows what is going to happen.



SAN QUENTIN as it looked just after the completion of the industries wall and area.

At the end of this day the count has gone down to 2,393 and rumor has it that it will go to 1,500, the lowest in modern time. They talk of the industries closing, new prisons being built, more men on parole and probation, and a hundred other things that don't seem to square very well with the 120 years of sorrow and pain that wall us in.

Exodus?

There has been much talk in

high places within state government of pushing San Quentin into the Bay and building homes on it. The property commands a view that would be worth millions to the developers. Marin County hates its existence, the public is tired of reading about it, and no one, least of all the convicts, would be sorry to see it go.

But how do you kill a monument? Everywhere you go you see 120 years of life. The walls, the buildings, the scars of what one was, and if you look deep enough, even the men. So much remains. Rat Alley still hums to the sound of men and machines, the old steel stairways drip with rust, and the yellow bricks fall one by one from the sash and blind.

The south block and hospital occupy the point that once held the old convict cemetery and the Indian burial mound, and you wonder if they moved the Indians when they moved the convicts out to the valley.

You can lift your eyes over the back wall and see the remains of the old brick yard; lift them higher, and the quarry looks back at you. The gym stands in the place of the old jute mill, but the wall behind remains, as does the dirt streaked face of the west block. The Stones are gone, but worse remains, and if you have enough pull, you can still visit the dungeons or the old gallows room.

At night you can look out across the Bay and see the lights of the City, so far, and yet not so far somehow. Agnes Island is gone, but the Richmond Bridge has taken its place; an arch of steel that at night seems to carry you out of 120 years of yesterday into the dawn of limitless tomorrows.

San Quentin? It just sits here moldering beside the Bay, as year by year the hungry land sucks it back to her bosom.

It was Harley Teets who said that San Quentin was a blindfolded elephant lumbering along the edge of a precipice. Aug. 21 might well have been its stumbling place and the long



THE STONES being demolished. Note the Spanish arches and dormers on the first floor.

fall has begun. Perhaps it is better so.

Tamal, Calif.
Oct. 10, 1971

Marin County Journal, May 18, 1861:

A bill submitted to the State Legislature for the acquisition of an area of land, not to exceed six acres, by the town of Folsom for the construction of a subsidiary State Prison.



SPANISH BLOCKS showing Crazy Alley and Kid Alley.



SAN QUENTIN taken in the late 1880s.



RAT ALLEY with the men who worked there. Stripes gave way to gray, and then to blue.

1852--San Quentin--1972

Here live the men who walk the asphalt yards, surrounded by the frozen images of a bygone time; a history of sorrow the only inscription upon our shields.

Aye, here we stand amid the shadows, a chalice of flesh from which time may drink its fill; to wait in silence, drown within a caldron of horror, within 5,000 cells, each a womb of sorrow, each a veil of tears.

Sucked dry we cringe as from the ferret, humans cast from out like ilk; rogues in hiding, tusks shattered against the mores of life, and man, our mortality but husks to wither in the flame.

No host without to assault these walls in siege, nor centurion within to shake them from their stand; the Gods of Chaos hold sway upon our legions, shut out from heaven, all, who inhabit this abyss.

Blue multitudes of captives stand, naked, impotent arms to grasp the untamed dream, of might and thrones; enslaved kingdoms but empty dungeons for us to reap.

This our prison, a wound upon the land; a running abscess to foul the bosom of the earth, wherein we lie, spectres chained to steel, to bleed and scab and heal to be fresh wounded.

And yet we lift our eyes unto the sunlit steeps, hollow vehemence, and pride, our battle cries to ring upon the golden hills, pealing thunder to hush the Arbiter of Heil.

Loathed of God, thrown down upon these heaps of barren flesh; horrid visage to peer from out the ebon dark; our shrieks unheard, wails and gnashings but sighs against those who forge our chains.

None be virtuous within these bounds, yet all be cleansed upon the wheel of fire which forms our rack; spikes and fetters to hold us down, here, upon the circle of the years.

Celestial fires banished from our lives; afflicted giants, earth-bound, defeated in our quest; beached leviathans to rot beside the sea; ignoble fame, ours, to flaunt before the Sovereign Majesties.

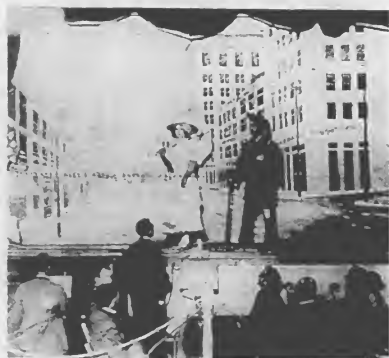
These cells upon the plains of sorrow stand, monuments to nothing, humanities zenith reached; ransacked riches spewed forth upon a petaled flowing earth.

And so we stand to face the coming night, in fear, as the shadows creep upon the walls, to cast the monuments of man into the squalor of the Pit, from which the Armies of the Night come forth to battle us, who also wait.

From *Eagle Unchained*
—Phillip C. Clark



THE SOUTH BLOCK (background) completed in 1924.



BOYS AND GIRLS TOGETHER. A stage show being performed by the cons.



THE JUTE MILL, with west block in background.



WARDEN J. P. AMES—No. 1



WARDEN L. S. NELSON. The last?



THE DUNGEON as it looks today.



OLD MESS HALL INTERIOR



STRIPES. A crowd of men in the yard watching a stage show.



SAN QUENTIN as it looked in the late 1960s.



THE BIG BLOCKS—(l to r) The east block, south block, west block.

Austin MacCormick

Father of Modern Penology

PART II

By Phillip Clark

This is the second of a two-part series of an interview conducted by Radio KSQ with Mr. Austin MacCormick, head of the Osborne Association of New York.

Part one gave an insight into the early career of Mr. MacCormick, his present position within the field of penology, and a look into some of his experiences and impressions. The interview continues:

Fennelly: Well, Mr. MacCormick, I can't help but ask you. I look back to the days of Clinton Duffy: I had the privilege of sharing an office with this gentleman for some three years in San Francisco, and I'm familiar with some of his policies. (Jan. 28 issue of the San Quentin News.)

He has always spoken highly of you, but I'm sure you have been afflicted, as he has, with your philosophy on penology. Kind of a "fair treatment for the convict" sort of thing. Give a guy a good meal, clean the prisons up, and I know there's a very pro and con issue in political circles. Have you been affected by the pro and con issue on penology? Certainly everyone has not readily accepted your "treat the convict well."

Public Doesn't Know

MacCormick: The public hasn't, but the public doesn't know enough. You have the humanitarians, and they frequently don't know much about it, but they feel kindly towards everybody. And then you have the people who know a lot about it, but are hard-boiled, and many of them are in state legislatures, no question about it.

But then the profession itself has improved enormously during Clinton Duffy's time and mine. I would say that the correctional field, in general, accepts the philosophy of rehabilitation—which is a word I don't like much, but we don't seem to have another.

They've departed from the punitive. It's only the people outside the field. There's been enormous progress within the country. Even down in the deep South, state after state has improved and come up to a pretty high level. And, taking the country as a whole, you have some mediocre ones (prisons).

The New Look

In the old days you had some good ones (prisons) some bad ones, and some middle ones. It's the middle ones that worry me the most today. They are not inhumane, there's no brutal punishment, but there's nothing much being done to help anybody. You can't learn anything, and your lucky if you have any work to do. It's a monstrous thing! It's what I call "paragoric penology."

The place is quiet, they never have any trouble, but nothing is being done for anybody, or required of them. Now this is our weakness, and this—it takes money from the state legislature—they won't give it. But I think the days when people like Clint Duffy and I had to fight for our beliefs have gone by. I don't bother anymore to fight with people who don't have any influence. It's a waste of time.

Fennelly: What happens when you run into somebody who has influence?

MacCormick: Oh well, then I'll do my best.

No "Good" Prisons

MacCormick: I don't think there's anything such as a "good" prison, but there are some that are not terribly bad, and an awfully lot that are not terribly good.

When I came into the system, (Continued to page seven)

Death Penalty

(Continued from page one)

spokesman said, "the U.S. Supreme Court does not control the California Supreme Court. Yesterday's decision was based strictly on the State Constitution, not on the U.S. Constitution."

At this writing, the office of Attorney General Evelle J. Younger has not had the opportunity to study the decision.

The court said the question was whether the death penalty, when judged by contemporary standards, "is either cruel or has become an unusual punishment." The court found it to be both.

A Tough Decision

At present, there has been no decision as to where to house, or in what institution, the 102 men and five women now on the rows.

Some may be absorbed into the mainline population, while others, such as Robert F. Kennedy's assassin, Sirhan Sirhan, may have to be confined under strict control out of fear for his life.

"We must approach this thing with caution," said Warden Louis S. Nelson. "There are some inmates on death row who are not ready to mix with other prisoners because they are dangerous."

Nelson admitted, however, that he knows of men who had been on death row, and after commutation, were paroled and "are doing fine."

Sen. George Deukmejian (R-Long Beach) has introduced a constitutional amendment which would give the state legislature specific authority to prescribe capital punishment for certain cases.

If the amendment passes the legislature, it will be subject to a vote by the people on a statewide basis.



SATE OFFICE with (l. to r.) Ray Pates, Dennis Johnson and Cliff White.

SATE Is on the Move



SATE AT WORK. (l. to r.) unknown, Cliff White, Dennis Johnson, Raymond Wright, Ray Pates and Johnny Banks.

By Robert Carrol

The pictures that you see were taken in the parole building. They were taken while a few SATE members were in the process of doing their "Thing," helping others.

Last week, SATE made a hook-up with an outside group named "Sisters of Motivation." This hook-up will provide books, magazines, black publications, etc., for the availability to men who are without funds to obtain such. Of special importance is the project that these Sisters have undertaken dealing with

various writings of brothers in the Inner-city. Men desiring information on these two projects should come to the SATE office.

The SATE tapes shall again be aired over KSQ Radio on Thursday nights at 11 p.m. These tapes will provide information and plans concerning the many ventures that SATE is trying to bring about in San Quentin.

Every Brother who feels he has something that can be used to aid others, and wants to blow about it on the SATE tape, should come to the SATE office and let us know.

Hoover

(Continued from page three)

completed before a man could get a date.

It was wondered how long the psychiatric staff would be sold on the program if they got the idea if they were working at Vacaville they would be heard.

Who Writes the Reports?

Mr. Hoover expressed some doubt as to the credibility of the written report, stating that many times the psychiatrist doesn't see the man, and the report is written by a CC-I or CC-II (correctional counselor). He felt that in many cases the psychiatrist doesn't know the man.

"The fact" Hoover said, that in many cases where a man who has been severely ill has not been seen by the psychiatrist, but by a counselor, will cloud my opinion many times."

Hoover stated that while he would like to get the man out, you had to remember that things that happen could affect future legislation. He felt that the report should be written by a psychiatrist, in case something happens they can't come back and say the man had not been gone over.

Hoover felt that, as in 1962, the department is under great attack from outside, charging them with turning out men too soon. That those conducting the hearings were gathering up all the worst cases they could and ignoring the thousands of successes.

He went on to say how he felt that time itself inside the institution does not make a man safer to turn out on the street, that median time in prison has gone down, with more paroles being granted than ever before in the history of the department.

(Continued on page seven)

To the Brothers on the Yard

SATE is your organization. It will only be the positive thing that YOU make it. You know that SATE is just getting up, after being knocked down. So give it a hand. You will then be giving yourself a hand.

Purify, Solidify, and Rectify

- Purify your mind, make it Black and think Black.
- Solidify your thoughts, that will be Black.
- Rectify your peoples position in this world through education, and participation.

RIGHT ON!

Lepley's BELIEVE IT, OR K-NOT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

PURE TRASH!

YEH?

CONTRARY TO RECENT GUMMERS, SO'S SOUTH BLOCK WILL NOT BE CONVERTED INTO AN INDOOR SWIMMING POOL-BOWLING ALLEY-BILIARD PARLOR COMPLEX.

IN 1947, MR. JACK LEE ANTONIOUS—ALIAS JACKIE LEE WAS SENT TO SAN QUENTIN FOR ARMED ROBBERY.

WHEN HE WAS BEING EXAMINED IT WAS DISCOVERED HE HAD ALL THE PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS OF A WOMAN!

(WITH ONE EXCEPTION OF COURSE)

QUESTION ABOUT JACKIE LEE'S FIGURE!

ARE TALENTED PLAYBOY CARTOONISTS HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER, USING OLD MUG SHOTS FOR IDEAS IN THEIR LITTLE ANNIE FANNY COMIC STRIP? THE RESEMBLANCE IS AMAZING!!

IT WILL, INSTEAD, BE CONVERTED INTO A CRASH PAD FOR THE BAY AREA'S OVERPOPULATED HIPPIE COMMUNITY!

LOOK FOR THE NEXT BELIEVE IT OR K-NOT! STRIP IN THE SAN QUENTIN NEWS.

REWOTNUS BACKWARDS, IS GUN TOWEL!

Hoover

(Continued from page six)

The "S" Number

Mr. Hoover then spoke of returnees going into a diagnostic center, and that, hopefully, it would be short to term programs.

He was then asked by Fennelly about "S" numbers, i.e., those men committed to an institution by the Department of Mental Hygiene. It was pointed out that although these men had to live in the same areas as the mainline population, participate in the same programs, they made no Board appearances, had not been connected or sentenced in a court of law for any crime, and were in fact in limbo: neither one thing or the other.

Mr. Hoover stated, as a member of the Adult Authority Board, he had no control over S numbers, that they fell under the Department of Mental Hygiene.

When asked for his opinion, working with the department as he does, Hoover said, "I know they are here, but the thing is that the Adult Authority—there is nothing we can do about them. That has to be between Mental Hygiene and the Department of Corrections. If the psychiatric staff has some ideas about this thing they will have to push it through the department; just get on their hind feet and say these people aren't being taken care of—they are going to have to say these things—we have too many ills of our own to correct."

It was wondered at this point what these people could possibly have in San Quentin that would be better than they could get at the state hospitals. Hoover answered with one word, "Punishment!" He didn't know if this was the answer or if this is what the public wanted.

What About AC?

The question was asked of Mr. Hoover as to what would be the status of men on lockdown and those in AC under 285, and whether or not they would be given contingency dates.

Hoover spoke of some untold truths in the press wherein it was stated that the men in AC would all be getting dates, and how members of the legislature had called in demanding to know what they were doing. He stated that this concept by the press was false, and this was never intended.

The idea was that any man in the adjustment center, who wanted to, could "buy" himself out by entering some kind of program if he wanted to. If the man wants to buy out some way he could do so in some kind of progressive type program—maybe he could get into Palm Hall (AC Chino), or the new Wing up at Vacaville (W wing), and maybe from there he could go on to mainline. They could present the package to the Board, off calendar or any other way. Hoover was unsure at this point as to what the mechanics would be, but he envisioned it almost as the same thing as the projected dates.

"You don't go to an adjustment center to get a date," said Hoover. "What we're trying to do is to give a guy a key, for sometimes if you don't have a key you can't get out. The idea is that a guy can raise his hand and say he's tired of this BS, and he wants to work something out. He can go to staff and tell them."

To Be Continued

In Memoriam

The iron gates of San Quentin have swung shut behind "Doc" Hastings for the last time.

Homer J. Hastings, Ph.D., formerly the supervisor of education for the Department of Corrections, died of cancer, Feb. 9 at the University of California Medical Center in San Francisco. He was 56.

For many years the "Doc" came and went through these gates. During his working hours he was as much a prisoner as any inmate in this Bastille by the Bay. As supervisor of education for the institution, his daily routine brought him in contact with more convicted criminals than the average person on the outside will meet in a lifetime.

Though a man small in stature, Doc's presence commanded the respect of all who knew him, and he walked the halls, yards, and shops of the prison without fear.

Doc Hastings never forgot that the inmates were men first, and prisoners second. He believed in the liberating values of education, and continually encouraged those who were confined to seek knowledge and understanding as a means to finding a way to a better life upon leaving prison.

Those among us who view prisons as being inhabited solely by convicts and guards should be made aware of the many dedicated teachers, instructors, and administrators in our prisons who provide the majority of the more positive approaches to reform.

Doc had no children. I have no doubt that he would concur in my saying that the inmates were his children; his deep concern was always evident and entirely without that phony reformatory attitude that so often typifies those who "do good" for others.

There will never be an accounting of the men whose criminal careers were channeled down more constructive roads due to his personal influence. His obvious sincerity and personal competence led him to the position of department supervisor, and responsibility for educational programs in all of California's prisons.

In my opinion, there is no universal panacea available for those of us who have become involved in criminal behavior. The motivations for our individual acts remain, for the most part, locked within the complex labyrinths of our minds.

If indeed this is so, I propose that it is through the efforts of men who, like Doc Hastings did, devote their lives, time, and efforts to the advancement of their beliefs, that changes in reform come about. Doubtless, a modern housing development will eventually replace San Quentin in its drab, sordid ugliness.

There are those of us, however, former prisoners, who will always remember Doc Hastings when we are in the Bay Area; long after less attractive recollections of San Quentin have faded.

Doc Hastings? He was one of the truly "good people."

—Jerry Wallace
Former Inmate of San Quentin



The Yellow Elephant squats on the shop floor defying the efforts of (l. to r.) Santa Cruz, Henry, Ochoa, Rosalio, and Hyberger.

Ochoa's 'Yellow Elephant'

The vocational auto/body shop, located in the industrial area of this institution, continues its search for solutions to its multiton problem; namely, a two ton "Yellow Elephant" International Harvester truck belonging to the Department of Highways.

As will be noted in the photographs accompanying this article, Raphael O. Ochoa, shop instructor, continues to measure the shop's door in hopes that perhaps it had miraculously grown overnight.

At this writing "The Crisco Kid" isn't saying much, at least for publication, but if one picture is indeed worth a thousand words, the mixed expressions shown here would make the Encyclopedia Britannica look like a dime store paperback!

Ochoa's loyal friend and cohort, Al Albaugh, seems to be lying back in the bushes watching the action from afar, with an expression on his face that seems to say, "Don't look at me; I'm mechanical, not constructional!"

The best idea as to what to do with the thing seems to be to fill the truck's bed with dirt, call in landscape gardening to plant flowers and shrubs, build a nice picket fence around it, and try to forget the whole silly thing.

MacCormick

(Continued from page six)

prison reform meant getting rid of flogging, getting rid of stripes, getting rid of the chains—especially in the road camps in the South.

It was the abolition of evil things and we didn't know what to put in that was constructive, and the only thing that was ever put in was when the Quakers used religion.

Well, that was overdone, and the men were locked in their cells and all they had to read were these little fine-type religious tracts.

The first thing though that we thought of was education, and that included vocational training. This was the first positive thing after we abolished some of these other things we could think of.

Not All Old Bastilles

There are still some prisons in the United States I'd like to see sink into the earth. And they're not all old Bastilles. There are about 300 medium-security institutions that have sprung up all over the country in the last 20 or 30 years, and you never hear of them. Now that is what's wrong with the public, and public opinion. They think only in terms of an old prison, and they think that the old ones can't be good ones.

Well this (San Quentin) is a good example. This isn't the best prison in the country, but it isn't the worst by a long shot, and I can remember when it was nearly the worst. So it's really the personnel and the programs that are going on. These are the important things.

Summation

In summation, Mr. MacCormick stated his views on rehabilitation as follows:

"There are several terms that start with 're.' Remotivation, redirection, reform itself, but that isn't quite the same. I have a philosophy that perhaps doesn't go quite as far as some people would like me to go on the subject of reform. If a man will come out, as long as he will not commit any more crimes, he can be a mean cuss. In other words I'm not going to ask that spiritual regeneration occurs in every man who comes to prison, or that he becomes highly religious. I just want him to go straight; that's all. I also want him to have a happy life, not just a law-abiding one. I want him to get a family if he wants to have one, and want him to have a good job. I want him to get some satisfaction out of life. But the main thing is that we mustn't expect everyone to become a saint just because he's had a few years in a good institution.

"We're in for a new era in the American prisons, and it's going to be a troubled era. In 1950 we had riots that swept the country, but they were based on ordinary

AA

Arky's Booze Bust

By Forest A.

Nathan "Arky" B. had it made. Despite being charged with seven counts of first degree robbery, he had gotten off with three counts of second degree. Then, after copping-out to the lesser penalty holders, he was spared the big house by simply agreeing to a few provisions, the worst being 90 days in the Butte County jail.

Here's about the way it went. He was arrested June, 1971 (drunk). Soon, the bundle of charges were leveled against him, but just before trial time, a deal was made, and he was whisked off to do a 90-day sentence. The leniency of the court had taken into consideration that this man had apparently been squeezing the grape pretty heavy before all of his capers.

At the county jail he was made trustee, and soon discovered it was fairly easy to skip into town now and then for a "few" without being missed. Here's a quotation from Arky: "I did manage to slip off and drink several times without getting caught, but the last time I tried it I got drunk, and thought I could sneak some liquor back into jail." He went on to quip, "My pockets were as loaded as I was; I was trying for two half gallons of wine and a fifth of the hard stuff. What really hurt," he moaned, "I was just six days short of my release when I got busted! That's what booze will do for you."

Arky, now readily admits that he's an alcoholic, and praises the AA program here at the institution.

Though the plight of this young man is not funny, it does strike some chords of humor. But he was in fact dangerously balanced on the tightrope of tragedy. He's lucky. He was caught in the net of insight, and with this lantern can see the abyss hell of alcoholism.

gripes. Now we have the revolutionary element in our prisons who will destroy or disrupt a good prison or a bad prison, big and small, and they'll do it just like the students at Berkeley tried to destroy the university.

"Now I wouldn't be honest if I didn't say that... and they damage the cause for everyone else. I mean all the people are trying to make it in the prison, and trying to learn something to try and get out of here. They make it tough for them because the public is stiffening, and the legislature is stiffening, and I'm telling you this is a very serious thing."

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. MacCormick for the interview, and Bob Fennelly for making the recorded tape available to the News.



Rafael (Crisco Kid) Ochoa measuring the auto shop door in hope of getting his Yellow Elephant through it; assisted by (l. to r.) Santa Cruz, Henry, Turtle, and Simpson.

Locker Room



By T. D. VENTURA

LOCKER ROOM FADES TO FAR-OUT MUSTROOM VALLEY!

BY THE TIME this column hits ye olde news stands, this worn-out sports editor could be in any of the following places: CIM-Chino, the Ranch, San Francisco, L. A.—or some other unforsaken place!

With a June 12th date under my belt and hopes of getting out on an early work release or a 60-day time-cut, it's really hard to say just where I'll be stationed when the Locker Room is cleaned out for the last time (sniff, sniff—goodbye, ol' friend!).

Four years and 45 Locker Room columns ago, this overworked sports editor entered the concrete womb of San Quentin, and now, thank God, I'm finally leaving it all behind—I hope forever!

The following bits of sarcastic rhetoric, wit, horse manure, gossip, stale statements, and pure genius will depict (now that's a really far-out word!) my feelings of those four years and what they have meant to me, and the many friends and acquaintances I have come to know through the Esque sports world (but you must read it fast, as this column is set to self-destruct in 12 seconds!).

FIRST OF ALL, I'd like to take this opportunity to thank all those men who worked with me and contributed their time and talents to make my job a heck of a lot easier. Most of these men are now out on parole or transferred to other institutions or camps, but I owe them a debt of gratitude to let them know how much I appreciated all the help they gave me. And now, the envelope with the winning names please! ... Let me first thank my special sports reporters who I feel were a valuable asset to the sports program: John (the Fat One) Watson, John Barnhart, Tudy Merjil, Gerry Page, Gordon Penny, Ray Hamilton, Babblin' Bobby Blanton, Chuck (the Bald Eagle) Brubaker, Juan Banegas, Shadow Louis, Ray Parra, Bob Stuckey, Jim Shuman, and Mike S. And also to gym clerk George Nullner and gym leadman Chuck "Hog" Jolley.

A special thanks is extended to editor Phil Clark, and ex-editor John Pence Wagner, for allowing me to do what the hell I wanted with my sports page without interference—much! And to KSQ's Bob Fennelly for letting me use the tape recorder for my sports broadcasts and stories.

And last but not least, to Joe "Grumpy" Stocker and his hard-working printshop crew who had to put up with my constant "over-the-shoulder" bugging! And if I missed mentioning someone—sorry 'bout that!

SINCE I'LL BE GONE when this piece of literary pollution hits the fan, I thought that it might be the appropriate time to let it all hang out and reveal my feelings about Esque's dying sports program and some possible solutions to "revive the dead!"

Having spent 2½ of my four years at "Q" assigned to the recreation department, and over three years reporting the sports news and related activities, I feel I am suitably qualified to judge the program from my own feelings and involvement. ... And now that I've laid a clean-up on all you unsuspecting sports nuts—ONWARD! (And he who said that the pen is mightier than the sword—never got stuck with one!).

I don't think that there's an athlete in here, who's been around awhile, that will disagree with me when I say that San Quentin's sports program ain't what it use to be. In short, it is rapidly dying! The definite lack of scheduled activities is apparent, as is the lack of interest shown on the part of the inmates and staff alike. I don't think that the program is set up to benefit the majority of the mainline population. The ethnic balance for team sports is way out of proportion; the same men play most of the team sports and collect all the ducaats and win all the awards. There is a big emphasis placed on varsity-quality athletes, and that the intramural program is just to get these particular outstanding athletes in shape for varsity competition.

But what about the average athlete who is either not good enough to play varsity or who doesn't wish to play on a higher level? Most of these men would enjoy playing on an intramural team, but the varsity players knock 'em off every year or they are forced to ride the bench for most of the season.

I say keep the intramural teams open for non-varsity players, and keep the varsity for the superstars! And why not pay the varsity players as well as the intramural players—this would eliminate any hassles?

And how about better team competition brought in to play our varsity? Why not have them play in some kind of a league so that they'll have that much more incentive if they stand to win a championship trophy or get outside media coverage? Why not have a junior varsity team to play the mediocre teams that the varsity now plays—who could play a preliminary game before the varsity contest?

For the main part, the only teams that give our varsity any real competition are the various college clubs that sometime, but not often enough, come in. With all of the schools in and around the Bay area, it shouldn't be any trouble getting more games of this caliber—providing, of course, the recreation department staff gets off the stick!

A lot of basketball teams don't want to come in and play on our gym floor because the concrete offers no grip and some players could get hurt pretty badly. Why not put down a coat of some non-slip substance that would provide better footing and not make it so accident prone? What little it would cost would be well worth it.

During the past few seasons, and not counting those seasons terminated early because of prison violence, there has been very few teams brought in to compete with us in some of the less-popular sports, such as handball, soccer, baseball, or chess. And a lot of the oldtimers sure would enjoy playing a game of softball or baseball with some oldtimers from the bricks.

Chatfield, Washington, Young Capture Laurels in Weekend Tennis Tourney

By T. D. Ventura

Esque racqueteteers enjoyed a weekend of glorious sunshine and competitive tennis as this year's tournament blossomed into reality on Feb. 12-13 down on the lower, lower yard courts.

All three divisions were represented (A,B, and C, ladders) with prizes of \$5 awarded for first place in each division, \$3 for second, and \$2 for third.

Setting up and coordinating this year's tournament were Charlie Brubaker and Chuck Jolley.

Winners and Scores

Ripping off first-place money in A competition was George Chatfield, while Joe Washington disposed of Chuck Jolley for top laurels in B competition; Frank Young bested T. D. Ventura for the number one spot in C play.

Enroute to his first-place win, Chatfield disposed of Tovar and Fresquez by identical scores of 8-1, and then downed Larry Porter in the finals, 8-4.

Joe Washington had to wade through Guy Cooper by a score of 8-2 in the semifinals before jumping on Chuck Jolley in the finals, 8-4.

Frank Young completely dominated the C ladder competition by easily eliminating Mike Johnson, 6-0, and John Greenwood, 6-3, before easing his way to a win over Ventura in the finals.

Other Scores

A LADDER: Larry Porter beat Tom Campbell by a score of 9-7 in the semifinals; he also whipped Danny Romo in an earlier match, 8-3. Campbell had whipped Chuck Brubaker in his preliminary match, 8-5.

B LADDER: Joe Washington beat Guy Cooper, 8-2, while Chuck Jolley disposed of Sands, 8-4.

C LADDER: T. D. Ventura defeated Walter Gau in his preliminary match by a set score of 6-2, and then blanked Fred Hodges in the semifinals, 6-0. Hodges defeated John Greenwood by a set score of 6-1 for third-place money.

Assistant coordinator, Chuck Jolley, had these remarks to make on the tourney: "There was a definite lack of interest and competition from those who played this year. Last year's tourney was better organized and had a lot more men competing."



BASKETBALL ACTION, "Pistol Pete" Thompson, and Bobby Moore, guards against U.C. Medical School.

Roberts to Take Over Sports Desk



BOB ROBERTS
New Sports Editor

With the passing of sports editor T. D. Ventura from the sports scene of San Quentin, the News has had to look for another man to take over his desk.

This wasn't as hard as it sounds, as Mr. Clyde Ross supervisor of clerks, said that due to the drop in population we would have to run the News with a three-man staff.

Beginning with the March 10 issue of the News, Bob Roberts will be taking over the sports desk, and filling the needs of sports editor.

This might seem to many who are in the know to be a glad respite from Bob's erstwhile duties of circulation manager, but not so. The good old, and I mean old, addressograph machine still awaits him. While it is quite true that Ray Parra and the editor will lend a hand where needed, the bulk of the work for getting out the paper will still fall on the skinny shoulders of Mr. Roberts.

Hard-Learned Skills

Roberts brings to the job a good writing ability, plus a deep interest in sports, and the sporting program of San Quentin.

Somewhat hamstrung at present by an inability to procure photos of sporting events, Roberts still feels there is ample room to upgrade the sports page.

There have been areas of minor sports activity that have not been touched upon of late, and he feels that although the action going on may not be of the field and gym variety, it is still noteworthy and of interest to the readers.

Tucked away in odd corners of Esque are many areas where the men repair to sit for hours over games of chess, dominos, bridge, pinocle, pingpong, and all the various other so-called lightweight sporting activities. These he hopes to give more coverage in the future.

Some Changes

Roberts intends to continue to write a column, but it will be under a new head, and in perhaps a different style. He hopes to be able to include such things as chess problems, and we are now at work putting a crossword puzzle together. The puzzle may not always be on the sports page, but it is felt that it will give more variety to the News as a whole.

Asked as to whether or not he will continue to produce the type of sick humor identified with Mr. Ventura, Roberts stated, "Good Lord! I sure hope not. I think I will try and get this page above the level and content of the 'Advocate' and into the range of 'Playboy'."

Three Who Rule the Action



BASKETBALL REFEREES (l. to r.) Wildcat Murray, Walter Hampton, Jr., Dennis H. Johnson.

Maybe now, with the advocacy of closing down the 120-year-old joint, that those involved with the sports program, and hold the key to improving it, are now just kicking back and saying, "Why the hell bother—who cares?"

A SPECIAL LOCKER ROOM SALUTE goes out to those beautiful people who took the time to write to me expressing their opinions, suggestions, criticism, and sending in contributions from out there in Streetsville, U.S.A. ... To Mrs. Adams and all her far-out kids (her dog 'n' cat too) in Los Altos; to my basketball playing buddy, Rick Hile, from Sunnyvale; to coach El Brown, from West Valley; to Miss Phyllis Cosnotti in Verona, Pa.; to John Pearson now cooling his cool in the cooler; to Rose who brought a little laughter to me when things were not so funny; to Clark Brown and Richard Mefford, and especially to my good friend Frankie Carter, who is always going out of his way to help those who need it. ... And if I forget someone, I'm sorry—it wasn't intentional.

AND FOR THOSE who kept asking me who this guy BUZZ, wuz, that I end my column with, his real name is John Michael Clark, an ex-cellic of mine now doing a stretch up at the Oregon pen. Hope that clears up that big mystery!

... And goodnite, BUZZ, for the very last time.